The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833 — SATURDAY, MARCH 1, 1890. — PRICE FIVE CENTS

GEO. DeWALD & CO.

We are now offering a Double-Width all Wool Plaid, 50c. goods, for 30 Cents a yard.

GEORGE -I- DEWALD

—AND—

COMPANY.

Calhoun and Columbia Sts

THE ATLANTIC MEAT MARKET.

Round Beefsteak, 3lb for 25c.
Beef Roast, per lb, 7c; Loin Steak, per lb, 10c.
Soup Beef, per lb, 5c.
Roast of Pork, per lb, 6c.
Smoked Ham, per lb, 10c.
Smoked Shoulders, per lb, 6c.
Smoked Boneless Ham, per lb, 10c.
Bacon, per lb, 8c; Pickled Pork, per lb, 8c.
Pure Kettle Rendered Lard, per lb, 8c.
Blood Pudding, per lb, 7c.
Bologna Sausage, per lb, 7c.
Wiener Wurst, per lb, 10c;
Head Cheese, per lb, 7c.
Liver Pudding, per lb, 5c.
Pork Sausage, per lb, 8c.
Poultry, Butter and Eggs always on hand, as cheap as the cheapest, at F. PARROTS,
jan27-1m No. 28 E. Columbia St.

WAH-KEE'S LAUNDRY,

No. 8 W. Wayne St

Shirts	10
Collars	2
Cuffs, per pair	4
Drawers	8
Undershirts	7
Night shirts	8
Socks, perpair	5
Handkerchiefs	2
Neckties	3

Big reduction from above prices for Starching and Ironing only.

LOUIS WOLF & CO.

We are now prepared to show our opening of

Spring Novelties.

FRENCH ZEPHYR

GINGHAMS!

More Styles than you care to look at.

Plaids, Stripes and Checks

25, 28, 35, 48 and 50cts. a yd.

They are beauties. Look for them.

TWILLED

INDIA SILKS!

All Colors, including the new Shades. Silks that would be cheap at 65 cents. We are going to sell them for

45 CENTS A YARD.

65 CENTS A YARD.

We have just received a beautiful line of

All-Wool Serges.

They are handsome goods and are very Stylish.

65 cents a Yard.

LOUIS WOLF & CO.,

54 Calhoun St.

DESTRUCTIVE WATERS!

They Do Great Damage in New Jersey and Elsewhere--People Flee to the High Lands.

EGG HARBOR CITY, N. J., March 1.—A great storm has been prevailing here for the past twenty-four hours. The wind has been blowing on shore, bringing extremely heavy tides into the bay and Little Egg Harbor river. The tides at Pleasantville have overflowed Edgewater avenue, and at some places on other streets there are two feet of water. Sea Isle City is submerged.

In Clacktown the citizens are fleeing to the highlands for safety. The citizens are fearing a repetition of last spring's terrible storm. The old Weymouth wharf at May Landing is four feet under water, and the warehouses standing upon it, are in great danger of being totally wrecked. From Abscom, Linwood, Somerspoint, Ocean City and other points come like reports.

Late advices show that the tides are even higher than at first expected. The trains on several lines have to run over the meadows with the greatest of caution. Alexander Fest & Co. report great damage to their fish and oyster business.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., March 1.—A special from Talagga, Ala., gives an account of a most terrible storm which passed over that place yesterday morning. It made a path about 100 yards wide and death and destruction mark its entire course. Fortunately it did not pass through the thickly populated part of the town, but the scene along its path beggars description.

Houses were blown down, and the boards, and even the beams and rafters carried for a considerable distance. Trees were snapped off like pipe stems, or torn from the ground by the roots. Cows, horses, and other domestic animals were killed, and a number of people living in the houses blown down were seriously injured, but none fatally.

The storm was in a line with Cramer Wallis and the Old Estell homstead, well known residences. Further particulars cannot be learned. The town of Carthage, Miss., was yesterday partially destroyed by a tornado. The court house was first struck, and the cupola, roofing and chimneys carried away. Sevaral residences were demolished, including that of C. P. Brennan. The Brennan family consisting of husband, wife and four children, were buried in the debris. All were seriously wounded, one of the children having since died of its injuries.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., March 1.—Late reports from the Lower Cumberland river represent much distress on the lowlands. People have been compelled on account of high water to drive their stock to high grounds and many of them have been compelled to leave their homes for more elevated positions. Many of the Neshville mills are surrounded by water. Driftwood is running so heavily as to endanger the bridge piers. The sudden rise in the Cumberland river has caused much suffering.

Nearly fifteen hundred people have been compelled to abandon their homes on the low lands. Many houses are under water, some of them from twelve to fifteen feet. Rivermen claim that the river will rise six feet more, which will place it at fifty-one feet above low water mark and far above the danger line.

NICHOLASVILLE, Ky., March 1.—The Kentucky river is higher by ten feet at Hickman Bridge than it was in 1883, and is running over the pike and has caused all of the houses to be abandoned. Quite a number of houses have been washed down the river, and the tide at Hickman is greater than at any time for twenty-five years. The homes of laborers at high bridge are seriously damaged.

NAEGLE'S CASE.

The Slayer of Judge Terry Will Have a Hearing Monday.

WASHINGTON, March 1.—The case of Thomas Cunningham, sheriff of San Joaquin county, Cal., against David Neagle is set for argument in the supreme court on Monday and will be the first case called after the announcement of the decisions. Neagle is the deputy marshal who shot David S. Terry last summer to prevent him from continuing to assault Justice Field, of the United States supreme court.

The case involves the question of the accountability of a federal officer to state authorities for acts done in pursuant to federal law. The counsel for the sheriff deny that Neagle acted under any federal law. The case will be argued by Attorney General Johnson, of California, and Zach Montgomery for Cunningham, and by Attorney General Miller and Joseph Choate, of New York, for Neagle.

A MISSING HEIR

He is Wanted to Claim an Immense Fortune.

CARBONDALE, Pa., March 1.—Adolph Joseph, who formerly owned a little clothing store in Forrest City, a village four miles above Carbondale, left there last October for Chicago, and last month left Chicago for St. Louis. The police of the latter city have been asked to find Joseph, who by the death of a cousin in St. Petersburg inherits a fortune of 800,000 roubles, or nearly $600,000. It is said that, to secure possession of the fortune, Joseph must return to Russia on or before April 8.

LITTLE TICKS.

News as It Comes Over Our Wires Bunched Together.

PEAINFIELD, N. J., March 1.—John L. Spencer, a well-known farmer of Somerset county, has disappeared from his home, and startling irregularities have been discovered in his business and personal accounts.

SIOUX FALLS, S. D., March 1.—Yesterday morning at 5 o'clock a fire started in the Edmision & Jameson block. The upper story was occupied by twenty persons as sleeping rooms. Several narrowly escaped from burning to death. J. Toohey, wife and child and maid successfully jumped from the second story. The loss is figured at $14,300, with $10,000 insurance.

TOLEDO, Ohio, March 1.—About one o'clock this morning the barn of Collector of Customs McLiman was burned to the ground. Four horses valued at $3,000 were burned to death.

LEBANON, Ind., March 1.—The east end of the bridge across White river on the Indiana Midland railway, has been washed out by the high waters. The trains run to the bridge and transfer passengers by wagons.

AURORA, Ind., March 1.—There has been considerable damage caused by the flood in lower portions of the city. The Big Four road is submerged along the river front, and their bridge across Hogan creek is held down by freight cars.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., March 1.—Ex-Governor Oglesby, when asked about his reported candidacy for the United States senate, yesterday, said "there's nothing in the story at all."

LOS ANGELES, Cal., March 1.—A double shooting affray occurred at Saugus, a small station on the Southern Pacific railroad. D. Cook and George Waltham were engaged in hauling wood, and while passing a cabin occupied by W. A. Gardener and W. S. Carmichael, the two latter opened fire with revolvers and a Winchester. Waltham was instantly killed, and Cook received wounds which resulted in his death within three hours. The tragedy was the outcome of a dispute about land. The murderers escaped.

TIFFIN, March 1.—Calvin E. Pratt, known to the traveling fraternity as "Pa Pratt," proprietor of the Shawhan house, in this city, died last night from a stroke of appoplexy. He has been in the hotel business for thirty years and is the best known landlord in the state. He was fifty-two years old.

WASHINGTON, March 1.—Ex-representative Taulbee, who was shot in the face yesterday afternoon by Charles E. Kincaide, the correspondent of the Louisville Times, is resting easy this morning. He is still at the Providence hospital. At ten o'clock this morning his physician said there was no material change in his condition. It is thought he will recover.

CHICAGO, March 1.—Fire started in the Knickerbocker Ice company's plant at Sheffield, Ind., last night did damage to the amount of $60,000.

DANVILLE, Ill., March 1. — Rev. Parker Shield, a young evangelist, engaged in revival work at Metcalf, a village twenty-five miles south-west of this city, has aroused the dislike of many of the people there. He has been insulted on the street and received letters threatening him with a coat of tar and feathers if he did not leave the place.

OKLAHOMA, I. T., March 1.—News from Shawnee, a town thirty miles east of this city, says that the dead bodies of a man named Holmes, his wife and two children, were found Thursday a few miles west of Shawnee. They were killed by outlaws.

A MUSICAL TREAT.

The Concert and Organ Recital at the Second Presbyterian Church.

A grand concert and orgon recital will be given next Tuesday evening, at the new Second Presbyterian church on the occasion of the opening of their auditorium to the public. A brilliant list of participants has been engaged and our music lovers should not miss attending the entertainment. The fsllowing is the program:

PART FIRST.

1. Organ: {a. Grand Fugue, in G Minor,....Bach / b. Grand Offerroire, Opus 8,...Batiste} Harrison M. Wild.
2. Tenor Solo: "Charity."....Faure Charles A. Knorr.
3. Piano Duet: Overture to "William Tell," Gottschalk Mrs. Charles McCulloch, Mr. John Mohr.
4. Contralto Solo: "Answer."....Robyn Miss Helen Carter.
5. Organ: {a. Serenade....Schubert / b. Festive March....Smart} Harrison M. Wild.
6. Baritone Solo: "Infelice",....From "Ernani" W. S. Bash.

PART SECOND.

7. Piano Solo: "The Trout"....Schubert-Heller Miss Jennie Ninde.
8. Tenor Solo: "I'll Sing Thee Songs of Araby," Clay Charles A. Knorr.
9. Organ: {a. "Home Sweet Home,"....} Buck / b. Variations on a Scotch Air,} Harrison M. Wild.
10. Soprano Solo:
    a. "Lehn' deine Wang', an meine Wang." Jensen
    b. "Fishermaiden."....Meyerbeer Miss Clara Kenower.
11. Duet: "Excelsior,"....Balfe Charles A. Knorr, W. S. Bash.
12. Organ: Overture to "William Tell"..Rossini Harrison M. Wild.

CONGRESS.

The Chaplain of the House in His Prayer Refers to the Shooting Case of Yesterday.

WASHINGTON, March 1.—The proceedings of the house were opened to-day by Rev. George Elliott, of the Foundry church, Washington, and referring to the unfortunate occurrence of yesterday, he said:

"Almighty God, who by the commandments and example of our Lord Jesus Christ, has inclined us in the exercise of charity to all those who are sick or imprisoned. We implore mercy on the men who have lifted the hands of violence and blood in the presence of justice and in the very home of order, and who are, the one in the bondage of pain and the other the law.

"Grant unto them deep contrition of heart that they may obtain a sure trust in Thy mercy and the comfort of Thy pardon, and, O, God, Thou who knowest the secrets of all our hearts, whether we ourselves are inwardly better than those we condemn, have mercy on us. Keep us from the occasion and opportunity of evil and from the ways of sinful shame."

"Let no pride or self seeking, no covetousness or revenge, no improper imagination or base passion, or violent temper pollute our soul or degrade our words or actions."

A few private pension bills were passed, also senate bill providing for an assistant secretary of war. The contested election case of Fiatherstone vs. Cate, from the First Arkansas district, was then called up.

SCHOOL ENUMERATION.

Some Points Well to Remember While It is Being Taken.

As this is the time for taking the school enumeration, it is important for the citizens of Fort Wayne to be well informed on certain points.

Taxes for school purposes are levied by the state, and are collected on all property in the city, personal and real, whether the owners have any children or not.

The monies collected for school purposes are distributed by the state superintendent according to the school enumeration, therefore a distribution, just to Fort Wayne, will depend upon the fullness and accuracy of the city enumeration now to be taken.

If not full and accurate, enumerating all persons in the city of school age, it may be necessary to levy a special tax for tuition purposes, a thing undesirable in all respects. Enumeration, therefore, and full enumeration, is not for taxation, but to avoid taxation by the city.

It is greatly to the interest of all persons in the city to make full return of every person in the family or household between the ages of six and twenty-one years, and unmarried, whether in school or not, or engaged in any employment of any kind or not, and to see that others make an equally full return, as all such persons are entitled to go to school when they wish, and the means to pay for their education should come from the state distribution, and not from local taxation.

TEN DEATHS.

A Small List Reported for This Week.

The following is the list of deaths reported by the city undertakers for the week ending March 1:

Blanche Jones, 16 years, typhoid pneumonia.

Mary M. Renfrew, 76 years, dropsy.

David Allegear, 64 years, liver complaint.

Carrie Bachus, 20 years, heart disease.

Michael Skain, 2 months, marasmus.

Cora Belle Gay, 11 years, Bright's disease.

Child of D. W. Barker, 1 day, exhaustion.

Sophia Graue, 24 years, puerperal fever.

Margaret Grieb, 72 years, old age.

Bessie Bass, 2 years, croup.

KIDNAPPED HIS WIFE.

And for This Reason He Brings Suit for $10,000.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., March 1.—Ulyses W. Ungar brought suit here in the circuit court here yesterday against S. G. Johnson for $10,000 for alienating his wife's affection. Eugene H. Johnson is made a co-defendant.

The petition filed in court yesterday cites that the defendants entered Ungar's house during his temporary absence, hypnotized his wife and took her and the plaintiff's child away with them and that they have ever since restrained her of her liberty and refused to let him see her.

WAS IT STOLEN?

Henry Wichman, of Madison Township, Misses $265.

To-day Henry Wichman, a farmer of Madison township, drew $265 from the First National bank. Ten minutes afterward the wallet, and its contents, including the money and valuable papers, were missing.

Mr. Wichman does not know whether he lost the property or whether it was stolen.

LOCAL LINES.

H. J. Trentman, Auburn, is registered at the Aveline.

Judge O'Rourke did not convene the circuit court to-day.

J. O. Adams, of Muncie, is in the city to instruct an art class.

Supt. W. W. Worthington is able to sit up to-day, after his illness.

Wayne lodge, No. 26, F. and A. M., will hold a regular meeting to-night.

Dr. N. B. Smith, of Wallen, is visiting his sister, Mrs. Dr. J. W. Younge.

L. P. Cubberly, Middleton, O.; A. B. Decker, Lafayette, are at the Aldine.

The Allen County Farmers' alliance held a meeting to-day in the Knights of Labor hall.

H. W. Allen, Michigan City; J. O. Adams, Muncie; R. F. Hight, Huntington, are at the Rich.

Mr. James E. Graham, the attorney and insurance and pension agent, is fifty-one years old to-day.

Supt. Felts conducted an institute at Arcola, to-day, and W. P. Denny presided at another one at Wallen.

The funeral of Mrs. Annie Norton occurred at Williamsport to-day. The deceased was quite well known here.

The Misses Pfeiffer give a 5 o'clock tea this afternoon, at their suburban residence north of the city, in honor of Mrs. Charles Jenney, of Indianapolis, Indiana.

On Thursday evening, March 6, Uncle Reuben's Husking Bee will be produced at the rooms of the City Y. M. C. A. department, and will prove to be one of the best entertainments ever given by local talent in this city. Among those participating will be Mr. Gus Wefel, Miss Lottie Mendenhall, Mr. Walter Carver, Mr. Fred Wolf, Miss Miriam Cohen, Mr. Will Conover Ralph Yarnelle, Miss Madge Williams, and others. Our people should not miss this entertainment, for if they do they will regret it.

Miss Kitty Schwier gave a reception last Wednesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Schwier, on Holman street, in honor of a visiting friend of Detroit, Mich. The home was beautifully decorated with cornations. At 12 o'clock an elegant repast was spread in which the guests all participated. Those in attendance were as follows: Messrs. James Breen, Ed. Erickson, Thomas Fooley, Will Stienbach, Louis Weckstroph, Wm. Schwier, and Miss Tina Kappen, of Detroit, Mich., Misses Mollie McCarthy, Sarah Schwier, Celia Fooley, Anna Fooley, Doda Nikolai, Mrs. Ed. Erickson, Mrs. Chas. Hoffman, Mrs. Wm. Schwier, and many others.

There was a pleasant surprise party given last evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Lepper. 21 Harmer street, in honor of Mr. Lepper's twenty-eighth birthday. Dancing and cards were the enjoyments of the evening and a repast was served. Those present were: Misses Emma Miller, Minnie Fahlsing, Anna Gaetje, Anna Lepper, Daisy Bowser, Emma Merill, Carrie Kaag, Kit Laughlin, Jennie and Lotta Pierson, Martha Matsch, Rosa Pressler, Lizzie Pritchard, Mary Snell, Mrs. Bowser, and Mrs. Becker, Messrs. Oscar Zimmerman, Tom Davis, Albert Miller, Will Reehling, Chas. Neireiter, Pearl Long, Mat Monper, Wm. Bohling, Ellsworth Fox, Charles Becker and C. O. and F. G. Lepper. Mr. Ed. Raab played some excellent pieces on his guitar, Mr. Simon Cohen on his piccolo, and Mr. S. Hirsch on the mouth harp, and Mr. Daniel Weisenberger furnished the music for the dancers.

Fatal Accident.

DETROIT, Mich., March 1.—A report has just reached here of a wreck near Bessemer, of a passenger train this morning on the Ashland division of the Wisconsin Central railroad at High Bridge, Wis. The engineer, firemen and five passengers are reported killed.

Young Lincoln.

LONDON, March 1.—Young Lincoln passed a quiet night, but he has not yet recovered from the shock consequent upon yesterday's operation. His condition continues critical.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, March 1.—For Indiana, colder to-day, followed on Sunday by warmer, northerly winds.

CHICAGO MARKET.

CHICAGO, March 1.—Wheat: March, 77⅛; May, 78¼; June, 78⅝; July, 77. Corn: March, 28⅛@¼; May, 29⅝; June, 30; July, 30⅝. Oats: March, 20; May, 21¼; June, 20¾@⅞; July, 20¾@⅞. Pork: March, $9.80; May, $10.05; June, $10.07½; $10:15. Lard: March, $5.82½, May, $5.05; June, $6; July, $6.07@6.07½. Short ribs: March, $4.80; May, $4.90: June, $4.92½; July, $5.

LOST—A pocket book containing $265 in cash, between First National bank and Schiefer's shoe store. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving same with Bailiff Fahlsing, in the circuit court.

Madam Silvers, of 190 Montgomery street, is meeting with good success in fortune telling, and will tell you the past and future. Prices, 25c and 50c.

A MANIAC'S FREAK.

Jacob Fink, a Farmer of This County, Drives His Family Out in the Cold.

Sheriff Viberg was summoned out to Leo last night to capture a maniac. He returned to the city to-day with his man, who proved to be Jacob Fink, a well known farmer of Allen county.

It seems that Fink has become violently insane. He took possession of his house and drove the family away.

The man has served a period in the asylum and was returned here "improved."

Fink is now in the county jail.

IN HARD LUCK.

Colonel John Appleby Scott and Walter Burnham in New York.

The whereabouts of John Appleby Scott, the ex-theatrical manager, bill poster, etc., have been a mystery to those interested in this city. He was in New York for a time, and was then lost sight of. A letter from a Fort Wayne gentleman in Gotham is to the effect that Colonel Scott is now in that city and is in very hard luck. The colonel spends most of his time about the stage entrances of theaters. He is wanted in this city as a witness in an important suit, and if communication can be accomplished, Colonel Scott will soon be here again.

Mr. Walter Burnham, who was well known in sporting circles of this city, is now a conductor on a surface street railroad in New York city. Burnham is all right, so far as getting along is concerned.

A CONSTABLE RETALIATES.

John Wise Will Not Tolerate Interference of Official Duties.

Yesterday Constable John Wise, on a writ of replevin, sworn out by Oscar Nestel, went to the home of John Haag, on West DeWald street, to get a sewing machine.

Mr. Wise found everybody at home and was somewhat worsted in his attempts to take possession of the property in question. As a result the following affidavits were sworn out before 'Squire Scarlet, to be heard this afternoon:

Charles Drizus on a charge of provoke.

John G. Haag on a charge of provoke.

Mrs. John Haag, on a charge of assault and battery.

Wise says that when he is detailed to serve legal papers he will not complacently accept such overtures as he received at the hands of the parties above mentioned.

THE COLD WAVE.

It Has No Visible Effect Upon the Attendance at the World's Museum.

The cold wave of yesterday and last night had no visible effect upon the attendance at Geary's World's Museum. In fact at both performances, the house was crowded, and the people were highly pleased with the entertainment. Big Eliza, as was advertised, took part on the stage, and waltzed, much to the delight and amusement of all. The performers were all greeted with great applause, the little lady and the contortionist, Master Kenno, having been especial favorites. Nothing seems to down Manager Geary, and the World's Museum may truly be said to be one of the features of the city from this time forward. To-day and this evening closes the bill for this week, and next week a new program will be given. To-day school children will be admitted for five cents, and doubtless many of them will take advantage of the offer.

Next week begins the great baby show and it promises to be one of the best entertainments ever seen here. That it will be a success, admits of no doubt whatever. Already twenty-two babies have been entered, among the numbers there being two pairs of twins.

The continued success of Manager Geary is marveled at by the community but when the good character of his entertainments is considered it is nothing to wondered at.

HENRY BLISS.

He Gets Into a Blissful State of Intoxication and is Assaulted.

To-day there are three very dejected mortals among the prisoners of the county jail.

One of them is Henry Bliss, who, while associated with John Daily and Samuel Werner last night, got into a beastly state of intoxication and was attacked and fearfully beaten by his companions. A gaping wound on the man's scalp may result seriously.

The whole affair was the fruit of a drunken carousal.

The case was continued by the mayor.

The following appears in yesterday's Chicago Herald:

FORT WAYNE, Ind., Feb. 20.

Editor of the Herald:

I have two young alligators, sent me from the south, and I would like to know their ages. Is there any way by which I can tell their ages?

[Multiply the rings on their tails by their chest measure in inches, and divide by the number of their teeth. The result is the age.

SUNDAY SERMONS.

The Pastors Announce Their Services For To-morrow.

Come to the Baptist church tabernacle.

Service at the Christian Chapel tomorrow at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Usual services to-morrow at Wayne Street M. E. church, conducted by the pastor.

Berry street M. E. church—Preaching by the pastor at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Young people's meeting at 7 o'clock. Sunday school, 2:15 p. m.

Simpson M. E. church, corner of South Harrison and Dawson streets. Regular services to-morrow conducted by the pastor. You are cordially welcomed.

Rev. Zartman is home from a week's evangelical work, and will be in his pulpit at the Grace Reformed church tomorrow morning and evening. Evening sermon illustrated.

The usual service will be held at Trinity M. E. church Sunday morning and evening. Dr. Spellman will preach in the morning. Sunday school at 2. p. m. All are invited.

Plymouth Congregational church services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. The pulpit will be occupied by Rev. Dr. Scarritt, of Chicago. A very cordial invitation is extended to all.

Regular services at the Church of God, to-morrow, at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Subject for evening, "Prayer," Sabbath school, 9:15. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30.

Mr. Agnes, the missionary from Africa, will hold his services at the Free Methodist church, East Creighton avenue, Sunday morning and evening. All are cordially invited to hear this venerable man.

Regular service to-morrow morning and evening by Dr. Moffat at the First Presbyterian church. Meeting of Christian Endeavor society at 6:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30. All invited to these services.

Services in the Second Presbyterian church to-morrow: Morning service at 10:30; evening service at 7:30; Sunday School at 11:45; young people's prayer meeting at 6:45; Rev. R. S. Goodman, of Kendallville, will preach.

At the meeting for men at the Railroad Y. M. C. A. Sunday afternoon, Mr. F. Humphrey, state secretary, will lead and give a talk to men. All men cordially and strangers especially invited. One hour service from 3 to 4, standard time.

Rev. H. A. Sawyers, of Auburn, Ind., will preach in the Third Presbyterian church at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Morning theme: "The Power of the Holy Spirit." Evening theme: "The Source of Moral Law." Sunday School at 2 p. m. Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor at 7 p. m.

Regular services at the First U. B. church to-morrow at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. All kindly invited. Sacramental service at the close of the morning service. The members of the church are especially requested to be present at the morning service. Also, the members from Nebraska Mission and Prairie Grove are kindly invited to attend both morning and evening service.

There has been an unusual interest in the Sunday afternoon meeting at the City Y. M. C. A. during the past month. Last Sunday the attendance was quite large and there were a number of requests for prayer. G. W. Lahr will conduct the services. Let the number be larger than ever. All the young men of the city invited. Remember, you are invited. Time, 4 o'clock, city time.

ON THE WARPATH.

Inspector Frank Iten Makes a Few Remarkable Discoveries.

Water Inspector Frank Iten has commenced the responsible task of investigating the city water services on the premises of 2,150 consumers.

Up to last evening he had inspected 200 services and he finds that a vast amount of water is being used which is not reported, and which is therefore being furnished free to such consumers.

At several places fixtures have been added by the consumers themselves and numerous persons are using extra water for household purposes, when they only pay for something else.

Mr. Iten finds that a thorough investigation is necessary and he has been ordered by the trustees to go ahead.

OPENING.

Fort Wayne Beef Co., 4 and 6 Calhoun Street.

We will open our new refrigerator and salesroom, at Nos. 4 and 6 Calhoun street, Monday, March 3, for the sale of Swift's Chicago Dressed Beef, Mutton, Pork, Veal and Provisions of all kinds, at wholesale only.

We cordially invite the market men and grocers of Fort Wayne and vicinity, and the public in general to call on our opening day. Yours respectfully,

FORT WAYNE BEEF CO.,
S. RICH, Manager.
Telephone 231.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Queer Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth is Stranger than Fiction.

DURING the progress of the celebrated Cronin trial a well-known Chicago newspaper man was spending a week or so out in Leavenworth, Kan. The people there took a great interest in the trial, and when the jury went out hundreds hung around the telegraph office to hear the result. It came at last and the newspaper man read the dispatch. The editor of the local paper asked him if he had ever seen Dr. Cronin or any of the accused. He said that he had seen them all. "Well," said the editor, "there's a dime museum man here in town who has wax figures of all the people in the Cronin case, and I'd like to have you walk around there with me and tell me if the figures look like them." The scribe was agreeable. He was taken around and introduced to the manager of the museum, who took him in to see the figures. A long, lank wax figure with a smooth face and a queer blonde wig, was labeled "Dr. Cronin." When the newspaper man saw it he laughed and said it looked as much like the doctor as did any one of the Sutherland sisters. The museum manager, who had been looking rather sheepish, called the visitor aside at this statement and whispered in his ear: "Last week the same figure was dressed as a woman, had on a yellow wig and was labeled 'Mrs. Bender, the Kansas murderess.' Don't talk too loud or you'll ruin my business. I can't afford a new figure for every new criminal." The newspaper man appreciated the situation and kept mum.

ELECTRICAL EXPERT WHEELER, of New York, tells a story about what he called an "electrically fed horse." A citizen of a Western town, of an inventive turn of mind, concluded that it involved too much labor on his part to rise early every cold morning and trot out to the barn to feed the family horse. So he purchased two tons of oats, had them placed in a bin over the horse's stall and connected the manger and bin by means of a chute terminating in a hopper. To the hopper he attached a valve controlled by electricity, and so arranged that, when operated, a single feed of oats would run into the manger. He ran his wires into the kitchen and connected them with a push button. The family were charmed with the arrangement, and quite envied him the pleasure of feeding the family pet. After a few days peculiar noises began to issue from the barn, and upon investigating, poor Pegasus was found to be fairly swimming in two tons of Al oats. He was dug out, and the valve which worked so well was consigned to oblivion.

S. H. SHANKS was arrested at Chicago, charged with counterfeiting. He took a one-dollar silver certificate and by means of acids and fine pen work the large figure "one" on the reverse side was split into two "tens," and the intermediate portion was transformed into a scroll. On the other side the "one" over the representation of the silver dollar was obliterated and "ten" substituted. The single "one" figures in the corners were neatly eaten off, and the figure "ten" substituted. The small "one" was changed to an "X," and a new number was printed in red upon the face. None but an expert would detect the fraud The man is said to have first operated in Dixon, Ill., where he made considerable money before his plan was accidentally discovered. From Duluth to New Orleans the fellow has changed money, clearing $9 every time, and has eluded the secret service operators very successfully.

M. DECOSTA, who is hunting game for the market some two miles west of Sutter City, Cal., informed a reporter of the Enterprise of that city that the other day about 11 o'clock a large eagle, which no doubt has its home in the highest crevices of the Buttes, suddenly swooped down on a wounded goose which the gentleman had tied as a decoy with a rope attached to the bow of a light duck-boat or double-ender and rose up in the air with the goose and boat to the height of twenty feet, when the rope gave way, the boat falling across a fence, completely demolishing it. The eagle measured eight feet from tip to tip. M. DeCosta further stated that he could easily have killed the bird, but concluded that a bird that showed such game qualities should be allowed to depart unmolested. No doubt the recent storm drove the eagle from its usual haunts in search of food.

HORACE BAKER, who studied the subject carefully in Australia, describes "The Blackfellow and his Boomerang" in Scribner. "This curious and unique weapon," he says, "about which so much has been written and so little is really known, is a curved piece of wood, slightly convex on one side and nearly flat on the other. It is cut from a natural bend or root of a tree, the hardest and heaviest wood being always selected, and its curve follows the grain of the wood. Thus it will vary from a slight curve to nearly a right angle; no two ever being the same shape. It is about three-eights of an inch thick, and from two to three inches wide, tapering towards the ends, which are either round or pointed. The edge is sharpened all around, and the length varies from fifteen inches to three and a half feet."

A QUEER story is told of Mrs. H. H. Burpee, a Rockland (Me.) woman. Fifty years ago, when a girl of twelve years, she dreamed that the day of her death would be Feb. 12, 1890. So vivid was the daeam that its memory has remained with her all these years, and as the day approached she made all preparations for it. The details of her funeral were carefully planned, her business was put in order, neighbors called in to witness the making of her will, and even relatives who lived at a distance were summoned to be present at her funeral. As the day passed and evening came her faith did not waver, though she continued alive and in excellent health, and even when the next morning came she continued in the belief that she would die some time during the month.

AUNT Katy Duncan, of Phillipsburg, N. J., a colored woman over ninety years of age, has an interesting history. She is the daughter of a prince, whose father was king of the Mingoes, a tribe on the coast of Africa. She says she is the last of her race, although she has children and grandchildren living. Her father was kidnapped while he was a little boy playing on the beach, and, with his attendants, was brought to this country. His children were slaves in New Jersey. He had a sister who was a slave in the Fair family, in Harmony Township, Warren County, N. J., and remained with them until her death. Aunt Katy is a bright old colored woman, and looks as if she might live ten years longer.

MRS. WILLIAM STEIG, who was buried a short time ago at Crawfordsville, Ind., had lived without sunshine for a quarter of a century. Twenty-five years ago she had a quarrel with her husband, and vowed that the sun would never more shine upon her. She went to bed, and since that time never left it. A few years ago the family moved, and Mrs. Steig was carried to her new home at night.

WHILE workmen were engaged in felling a huge old hickory tree on the property of Mrs. J. H. Ogden, in Springfield, Penn., they came upon a lock of hair deeply imbedded in its trunk. An auger hole had been bored into the heart of the gigantic hickory and the curly lock placed therein. The hole had then been plugged up. This strange find is considered a relic of superstition. Old residents take it to be the last remnant of one of "Black Jake's" spells, who employed this curious remedy to cure fits. The old colored man lived in Darby about seventy years ago and his numerous queer whims have been often told. A series of poems written by Halliday Jackson some years ago pictured his mysterious healings

A SWEDE, Charles Peterson, had a curious experience with a bald eagle, while going to his work one morning, near Woodstock, Conn., recently. He was trudging along the New Boston country road, when he saw a big, sleepy-looking bird perched on a branch on an oak by the roadside. To Peterson the bird seemed as big as a condor. It paid no attention whatever to the Swede, who walked up to the tree and with a club knocked it off the branch, which was a low one. With a second blow the Swede killed the bird. He took it home, and a neighbor, a hunter, told him that it was an American eagle. Its wings measured six feet and six inches.

THE youngest great-grandmother in the United States, probably, lives near Pomona, Cal. Her name is Francesca Cordolia, and her age is but fifty years. She is a poor Spanish woman who has lived in that region for over thirty years. She was married when fifteen years old, and her eldest daughter married when she was a little over seventeen years old. Mrs. Cordolla was but thirty-three years old when she was a grandmother. Her eldest granddaughter was married last April, at the age of sixteen years, and now that a great-granddaughter has been born into the family there is great rejoicing among the Cordollas and their Spanish relatives.

AN action of a novel character is to be brought up before the Canadian courts. The plaintiff is a farmer who claims from a peddler the price of a night's lodging and two meals on the ground that defendant obtained the accommodation under false pretenses. The arrangement, it appears, was that the peddler was to kill all the rats on the premises before he left next morning. When the time came for the fulfillment of his part of the contract he coolly asked his host to bring the rats before him and he would kill every one of them. The farmer says he has been swindled, and wants revenge.

MRS. L. W. BRADLEY, the wife of a wealthy citizen, died suddenly at 5 o'clock the other evening at Dubuqueue, Iowa. While out calling, in the afternoon, she stumbled, and in the fall broke her arm. A surgeon was sent for, and before proceeding to set the arm he administered chloroform. While at work upon the arm he discovered that she was sinking rapidly, and she soon died without recovering consciousness. It is stated by the physician that an artificial tooth, of which he was unaware, fell down her throat and strangled her.

Half Heron, Half Stork.

The Zoological Gardens have just received several specimens of the umbetta, which has not been exhibited since the year 1884. It is, however, fairly common throughout the Cape Colony and in other parts of Africa, and extends its range to Madagascar. It is one of those birds which has proved a difficulty to the systematist, for it does not fit accurately into any classificatory scheme. It is half a heron and half a stork, with a general appearance which is unlike that of either. On the whole, in its structure it comes nearer to the heron, and it has the rather melancholy demeanor of that bird. It lives upon fish and frogs. Curiously enough, it is looked upon by some of the natives of both Africa and Madagascar as a bird of evil augury. In Africa it is held to be sacred and to possess the power of witchcraft. There is something portentous and solemn about the behaviour of all these herons and bitterns, which easily accounts for the origin of these legends. Occasionally the umbretta relaxes the severity of its demeanor and executes a fantastic dance with outspread wings. It is also a bird of refined and æsthetic tastes, which are not shared by its immediate kinsmen, the herons and storks. It adorns its nest with buttons, fragments of pottery, bits of glass, and any other bright-looking objects which may come in its way. The nest itself is enormous—nearly six feet across—and its interior divided into three chambers. This is a luxury, especially as it only lays two eggs, and does not take in any lodgers, such as cuckoos.—[London News.

An Electrical Position Finder.

Following close on Lieut. Bradley A. Fiske's wonderfully ingenious range finder, the position finder of the same inventor has now been given to the public. By this instrument not only is the distance and exact position of a far-off object determined, but any number of guns located at different points and at various distances from that object, and from the instrument, may be directed upon the object with certainty, even although it may be enveloped in the smoke of battle. This is effected noiselessly, instantaneously and automatically. The value of the device comes into especial prominence when the absolute necessity of locating and indicating the position not only of one but several ships on occasion is borne in mind. A position finder could be attached to different groups of guns, and then the various groups can be concentrated on one ship or made to distribute their fire at the option of the commanding officer. The importance of this invention is at once realized when the fact is recalled that modern guns are very expensive, some of them costing $100,000. Each shot is terribly effective, and its cost may be hundreds of dollars. So the

QUEER PETS.

SOME OF THE CURIOSITIES OF NATURAL HISTORY.

A Four-Footed Professor—A Woodchuck Plays Ball—A Wolf Adopts a Boy—Baboons Draw a Cart.

During the last Paris Exposition, writes Felix L. Oswald, a dealer in pets and outlandish birds established his shop in a street just north of the Eiffel Tower. The sidewalk in front of his show-window was nearly always crowded, and while taking a look at his collection of tropical birds, I one day overheard the conversation of two little ladies who seemed to contemplate the purchase of a pet parrot.

"Yes, this is the place," said the girl with a large wire cage under her arm. "Now, before we go in, please tell me what I must ask for. Your people have kept parrots of all sorts, Nannette, so what kind of a bird would you advise me to buy?"

"That depends," said Nannette. "If you want a showy bird ask for the macaw, but if you want a clever one and a good talker I would advise you to pick out the ugliest parrot in the shop. I have noticed that homely creatures always make the best pets."

The most intelligent of all parrots is, indeed, the gray African lori, with a head like an owl, and big wrinkled claws; but Nannette's remark really applies to all sorts of pets. Take dogs, for instance. For beauty and gracefulness few living creatures can match a greyhound; people will stop in the street to look at a specimen as they would look at a gazell or a tame deer, but the owner of the long-legged marvel has as often to stop to prevent his pet from straying out of sight.

Few greyhounds can follow their masters through a crowd, and they seem to have no talent whatever for finding their way back home. A dog-trainer of my acquaintance once told me that he would undertake to "educate" almost any kind of a puppy in six weeks.

"With just one exception," he added. "I would not like to waste my time on a greyhound. All the brains they have is in their legs. They *can* be taught something besides running, I suppose, but it is much easier to train a pig."

"What dogs are the most intelligent, do you think?" I asked him.

"Oh, poodles and Scotch shepherd dogs by big odds," said the trainer. "There are poodles that can learn almost anything. If they could only talk, some of them would set up in some learned profession and try to make money out of it."

A New York neighbor of mine owned one of those four-footed professors. One day he strolled toward the gate, and a passer-by stopped to take a peep through the bars.

"Thunder! what a tough-looking pup," said he, with a burst of laughter, and went away shaking his head at the idea of anybody being absurd enough to feed a creature of that kind.

Yet that paragon of homliness would have given his life for his master, and with all his sheepish appearance "knew a trick for every black-sheep curl on his hide," as my neighbor's boy expressed it.

The same with squirrels. The prettiest of all American varieties is the fox-squirrel, with its brown-red coat and snow-white waist; but for docility and affection the homely little gray squirrel is preferable. It will make its headquarters in its master's pocket and follow him all over the house, while fox-squirrels, after all attempts at taming, are still apt to bite the hand that feeds them, and seem unable to distinguish their owner from a stranger.

Pet dealers keep them only on account of their attractive color, and I know a girl who would not take a hundred of them for her little gray jacket. She makes it a bed in a doll-house every night and often takes it along to school in her pocket for fear that the affectionate little creature will miss her and run away to hunt her up.

A WOODCHUCK PLAYS BALL.

Woodchucks make even prettier pets. They follow their owner like dogs, and not only run up his knee to be caressed, but are always ready to fight for him, I knew one that would chase away the house-cat with loud squeals of indignation whenever she ventured to come near the chimney-corner, where little "piggy," as the children called him, had established his night camp. His squeak, indeed, resembled that of a guinea-pig, and the people in the South would not know what you mean if you talk about woodchucks. They call them "ground-hogs."

The above-mentioned "piggy" once followed its protectors to a railway station and created a general alarm by jumping upon a table and bristling up like a wild-cat at sight of a strange dog. A mere word from its master, however, sufficed to smoothen its ruffled feelings, and a minute after the little squealer sat up on its hind legs and played with a ball like a pet monkey. A lady who had taken flight at the first alarm then came back and offered "piggy" a nut.

"Didn't that little thing frighten me," she laughed; "when it first jumped on the table I thought it was about the ugliest looking little beast I ever saw in my life, but it appears to be quite a pet. After this I shall never believe that there is such a thing as an untamable animal in the world. It must have taken you quite a time to train it."

It had only taken a week; but the lady was right; there are none, or very few, absolutely untamable creatures, at least among the "mammals," as naturalists call the hairy four-footers. Wolves are fiercer than catamounts after first being trapped and caged, but in Eastern Poland there is a pet wolf in nearly every village, and more than one of those trained savages has lost his life in an attempt to defend its master's flocks against a troop of its wild relatives.

GIANT CATS THAT HUNT.

Before the invention of gunpowder eagles, as well as falcons, were often trained to hunt for their owners, and in the East Indies many of the native princes still keep *cheetahs*, or hunting leopards, that are permitted to run at large like dogs, and often roll in the grass, playing with a troop of children, whom they cuff and paw without ever making use of their tremendous claws.

The last Rajah of Oude had a pack of those giant cats that often went out hunting of their own accord, and used to deliver at least a portion of their prey, even if the expedition had not been successful enough to satisfy their own hunger.

The Hindoos, indeed, surpass every other nation in the art of taming wild beasts, and many travelers speak about the [illegible] crocodiles that haunt

fed about three times a week and rush out of the water like tame pigs at the call of the temple warden.

Indian jugglers train serpents which few of our menagerie-keepers would care to touch, and the country folks of Hindostan treat all animals with a kindness which the wild beasts of the jungle seem now and then to repay in kind.

A WOLF ADOPTS A BOY.

In Dr. Ball's work on British India there is a curious story about two children in the orphan asylum of Sckandar, near Agoa, who had been discovered in a den of wolves.

"A trooper," says the author, "had been sent out by the Governor of Chandaur to demand the payment of some revenues, and in passing along the bank of a river about noon he saw a large she-wolf leave her den, followed by three welps and a little boy. The boy went on all fours, and when the trooper tried to catch him he ran as fast as the whelps and kept up with the old one. They all entered the den, but were dug out by the country people with pick-axes, and the boy was secured."

A similar case occurred in March, 1843, near Chupra, in the Presidency of Bengal, and the old Roman tradition of the child nursing the wolf, may, after all, be something more than a fable.

In Africa, children in danger of being attacked by leopards or hyenas have often been protected by wild monkeys, and apes of all species are petted in the native villages. They roost on the thatched roofs, and bristle up like bulldogs at the approach of a stranger, but are on the best terms with the members of the family, and often leap upon a pig and trot him round the yard, regardless of his outrageous screams.

A TEAM OF BABOONS.

A still stranger sight was witnessed by the naturalist Brehm in the highlands of Abyssinia, where a native planter had tamed a couple of big baboons and harnessed them to a small two-wheeled cart. The strange ponies walked along with a sort of proud, strutting gait, but the moment their owner turned his back they would get into mischief, and often rolled in the sand, biting away at one another like wild cats till their master rushed to separate them with a club.

CARNIVAL TIME IN RUSSIA.

Rich and Poor, Young and Old, All Enjoy Festivities Next Week.

Carnival time at St. Petersburg is a very peculiar time for a country like Russia. The high and low, rich and poor, young and old give themselves up entirely to frolic. Carnival week is the one preceding Lent.

Masquerade balls, dancing, and theatre parties prevail among the rich, but neither are the lower classes of the cities forgotten at that time. The municipality of every city causes large barracks to be erected on the best available open space inside the city limits, and in those barracks cheap comedy is enacted, all kinds of curiosities and freaks are exposed, panoramas are displayed, and last, but by no means least, "Punch and Judy" are shown in all their glory—in Russia, just as in England, the clubbing of the policeman being the most popular feature of the show.

Great swings are also erected, which are patronized by the lower class, as are the mountains. These mountains are over seventy feet high. They are built of wood, with ice frozen on their sloping sides. People ascend the mountain by a staircase at the back of it, take a seat on one of the sleighs that are on hire and slide down to their utmost satisfaction. All around the place extends an oblong track, on which the rich merchants with their families parade in their best turnouts. In Russia it is an undisputed fact that the richest appointed turnouts and the best trotting horses are owned by rich merchants; very few people among the nobility care about having blooded horses, except some persons belonging to the rather fast sets of the capitals, or else young guardsmen.

Last winter an ice palace was built in addition to the other amusements. In the palace a ball was given, and many wealthy Russian magnates danced there. In the country towns the amusements are carried out on a smaller scale than they are at the capital.

How very widespread are the modes of celebrating carnival obtaining in Russia proper is shown by the fact that even the Osetins, in the far away mountainons Caucasus, eagerly avail themselves of the least fall of snow in order to organize a kind of tobogganing in their own fashion.

Weather Signs All Failed.

"This winter knocks out the weather prophets," said G. K. Marow, an old dealer in the Washington Market, to me yesterday.

"Not one of the famous old weather signs about a hard winter proved true this winter," he continued. "I meet a good many farmers, and last fall I made a note of their predictions. I had them all in—the man with the goose's breastbone, who said it would be a cold winter, with a great deal of snow, because of the gray, fluffy shading on his particular goosebone; the man who knew it was going to be a hard winter because earth worms went deep; the man who knew it was going to be a cold, hard winter because his cornhusks and appleskins were thick and tough, and the man who based his cold winter prediction on the fact that chipmunks and red squirrels had laid in an unusually large supply of provender. They all said we were to have a cold, hard winter. They haven't much to say now, except once in a while to predict a late and cold spring. These weather prophets who claim to have telephone connections with old Nature herself always go to extremes. They revel in great prospective storms, intensely cold spells and devastating droughts, but they are very quiet just now."—[New York Star.

Courtesy Pays.

"I always make it a point," remarked a manufacturer, the other day, "to reply to every communication of a business nature addressed to me. It doesn't matter what it is about, provided only that it is couched in civil language. I do this because courtesy requires that I should; but aside from that, I find also that it is good policy. Time and again in my life I have been reminded by newly secured customers that I was remembered through correspondence opened with me years before, and many orders have come to me through this passing and friendly acquaintance with people. On the other hand, I have known plenty of business men whose disrespectful treatment of correspondents has been bitterly remembered and repaid with compound interest. Silence is the meanest and most contemptuous way of treating anybody who wishes to [illegible] directed by [illegible] as long

A SINGULAR DISEASE.

Bleeding Which It Is Almost Impossible to Stop.

Of all the diseases known to medical men, perhaps there is none which possesses a greater interest or is more likely to excite curiosity than that peculiar condition of the human system which leads to the characterization of the patient as a "bleeder."

Within the past twelve months the press has called the attention of the public to the disease, by the announcement that there have been two cases in this city during that period.

The first case occurred about a year ago, and led to the patient's death. He was a young man who went to the dentist and had a tooth pulled. After the tooth was extracted he bled very freely, and was sent to the New York Dental College, where every effort to stop the blood proved of no avail, and he was sent to Bellevue Hospital, where he bled to death.

The second case is that of Patrick Fitzmorris, who is at present in Gouverneur Hospital. Fitzmorris has a slight cut inside of his lip, which he received during a drunken brawl. By the most strenuous efforts the physicians have been enabled to keep him from bleeding to death.

The case of Fitzmorris is a most remarkable one. The trouble with him is congenital, and he has been at the point of death a number of times. He has had 27 scalp wounds and one compound fracture of the skull. The latter he received on the night of his marriage, when he attempted to drive away a party of serenaders. On that occasion he bled for ten days. At five different times he has been unconscious from the loss of blood. He was nine years old when he first noticed that in one regard he was different from other people. His brother attached a string to one of his teeth and pulled it out, with the result that he bled until he became unconscious.

After centuries of study, medical men are unable to agree as to the cause that produces this curious disease, nor have they been any more successful in discovering a remedy for the trouble.

"The disease," said Dr. Merrigan, senior surgeon of Gouverneur Hospital, "is known as haemophilia or the hemorrhagic diathesis. The best definition given of it is a constitutional tendency to prolonged hemorrhage when once started.

"The hemorrhages may be either spontaneous or from a slight wound. I can recall to mind two cases where bleeding continued for 24 hours from the socket of an extracted tooth It was finally controlled by packing the cavity firmly with cotton, saturated with the sub-sulphate of iron. These cases admitted that they were very prone to hemorrhages.

"Death among bleeders is frequently from pulling teeth," the doctor continued. "Under no consideration should a man suffering with the trouble have a tooth extracted. It means almost certain death. Of course, anyone having a knowledge of such trouble existing in the family would avoid the dangers attending any aggravation of it. The disease, however, does not manifest its presence by any sign, and a person having it may not be aware of it until a hemorrhage occurs. When there is no exciting cause the bleeding may take place from different parts of the body, the nose being most frequent, but even tears have been known to be bloody.

"The disease was at first supposed to be due to a lack of fibrin in the blood, which prevented it from coagulating. This theory was exploded, however, by investigation which proved that the blood clotted just as well as that of a healthy person. The generally accepted theory now is that the capillary or smaller blood vessels are fragile and break easily. Cases are very rare and medical works devote but little space to the subject. Some authorities claim that this fragility is due to an alteration in the coating of the vessels. Others state that it is due to a large quantity of vessels with extremely thin walls. It is not known, however, what really causes the peculiar condition.

"There is a marked tendency to transmission, but a peculiarity of the disease is that this transmission is generally through the mother to the son, the mother herself not being affected. Daughters are seldom victims of the disease, but they frequently communicate it to their sons. The proportion of males to females afflicted is 12 of the former to one of the latter.

"The congenital tendency to hemorrhage, such as in the case of Fitzmorris, is often the beginning of a long line of bleeders. So you see this case may be the starting of a bleeder family.

"In an ordinary hemorrhage the blood seems to flow from a number of small, separate and distinct parts of the abrased surface and then cover the whole. But in the case of a bleeder there is an oozing from the entire abrased surface, just as water wells up from a spring. A friendly tap on the shoulder of a man suffering from this trouble will be sufficient to produce a bruise. Of course, surgical operations are not to be thought of, except in cases where they are absolutely necessary to save life.

"There is no known cause for the disease. The only thing is to keep the system in as good a condition as possible. The remedies are the usual ones for hemorrhage, no particular drug having been discovered which possesses more merit in these cases than in ordinary cases of hemorrhage."—[New York News.

A Curious Settlement.

A modest brick house, standing a little way back from the street, in a suburb of Dayton, Ohio, is the property, and, for a part of the year, the home, of a gypsy of wide repute, the heir apparent to a throne in Little Egypt, and there, or thereabout, is the rendezvous of a numerous band or tribe. This settlement is widely known as the home of some of the richest and most influential families of gypsydom, among them, the Stanleys, of whom the present head, Levi, is called the king. This Levi Stanley is a short, thickset man of something over seventy years. He is still strong and active, with a ruddy cheek and bright eye. Much of his time is passed with the traveling parties, while his eldest son, Levi, Jr., a stalwart, handsome man of fifty, assumes much of the active direction of affairs, looking after prop[illegible]ty, etc.

L[illegible]ing scattered about to the north of Dayton, are many fine farms owned by them. At present, most of the farms are in the hands of tenants, for, however near the gypsy may be to the primeval man, he has not developed a strong liking for the labor of the primeval occupation.

The traveling and camping parties are the most interesting and picturesque features of the gypsy life. These usually consist of a single family, the term family meaning the whole blood connection. It may comprise one or a dozen wagons, and from three or four to nearly half a hundred people. They make long or short [illegible] as long

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

SERIOUS SUBJECTS CAREFULLY AND ABLY CONSIDERED.

A Scholarly Exposition of the Lesson—Thoughts Worthy of Calm Reflection—Half an Hour's Study of the Scriptures—Time Well Spent.

The lesson for Sunday, March 2, may be found in Luke iv., 16-32.

INTRODUCTORY.

We find Jesus in this lesson fully launched upon his ministry. Galilee is the center and, in a sense, the commencement of Christ's labors was there. That is, he there began to publicly preach the kingdom. But between the events of the last lesson and those of the one before us many interesting incidents in the life of Christ have occurred, for the narration of which we are indebted in the main to John's gospel. It seems to have been immediately after his temptation that Christ appeared again upon the banks of the Jordan and began the calling of his disciples, John and Andrew being the first. The marriage in Cana of Galilee comes next, Christ having, as it appears, returned home at once. But not to remain long. (John 2: 12). Presently we see him in Jerusalem intimating the presence of a new and fearless prophet by casting the money-changers out of the temple. Here, according to the same gospel, he wrought miracles and was visited by Nicodemus. On his way to the north again Jesus passes through Samaria and talks with the woman at the well. Reaching Galilee again, he heals the nobleman's son at Capernaum (John 4: 46-54), going thence to his native city, Nazareth, which brings us to our present lesson.

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

Nazareth. One of the small interior towns of Galilee, not far from Cana, where Christ went with his family to a wedding shortly after his baptism, working there his first miracle. It was the place where Jesus had spent by far the largest part of his life. It is some distance from Capernaum, from which city Christ has but lately started on this his first circuit of Galilee. ——Had been brought up. The Greek expression is a peculiar and at the same time a strong one. As nearly as it can be rendered it is, where he was during his bringing up. (Verb and perfect participle.)—— As his custom. By its position in the original this belongs particularly to the verb which follows: i. e., it was his custom to attend worship in the synagogue.—— Synagogue. The place of popular religious study and worship since the days of the captivity.——The Sabbath day. Our Lord's respect for the day set apart for holy things.——Stood up to read. On the bema, or raised platform, where the reader always took his stand.

Preach. Herald forth as a glad announcement.——Acceptable year. Propitious or happy. Usually applied to the year of Jubilee. Here it means the time of gracious manifestation. The literal meaning of this is very similar to that conveyed by the angels at Bethlehem, "Good-will toward men," or "men in whom he is well pleased." (Revision) Luke 2: 14.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

And he came to Nazareth. This had been his home and we know to some extent the crucial nature of the ordeal. Christ was wholly human as well as wholly divine, and we have no grounds for believing that in his humanity he felt not the peculiar self-testing quality of a first sermon at the old home. But there was this added burden that Christ as prophet must needs speak rebuking words to friends and kindred. How manfully, how divinely he meets the requirements of the hour! How altogether humanly and self-condemningly his neighbors meet the test! No, Christ was not a development from his surroundings. He must come to Nazareth as any other place, and as if to accentuate this very truth, when he came to "his own," "his own received him not."

As his custom was. We have here another intimation of Christ's early habit of life. Church attendance was no suddenly formed fashion with him. He does not startle his neighbors on his return by his immediate resort to the sanctuary on the Lord's day. Such had been his custom from of old in the place of his rearing. Perhaps he had before stood and read. What startled them was that, rabbi-like, after the reading he should seat himself to teach them, the light of his recent anointing of the Spirit in his eye. What a picture the young man Christ must have made in that ancient synagogue! O, for a pencil or brush that could set forth the image one's mind conceives of the intense, thoughtful eyes and the pure, expressive face! What a privilege to listen to such an one! What a privilege to speak before such an one! Those Nazarene villagers illy realized the honor that was theirs.

He found the place. The incarnate Word searching for the written word. What condescension was there! The Son of God humbling himself to find our level of life and living, putting himself under the limitations to which earthly minds are subject, unrolling the book his own ineffable spirit has penned until he finds the reading and lets his eyes follow the rude contrivances of human speech that we call letters. The other day our friend was telling us of a father and mother back at "the old place" who have sent their deaf child to an institute for the mute, and are filling up the evenings while he is absent studying such awkward signs and symbols of language as must be used by those whose tongues are halt. They are abasing themselves for love's sake to the lad's level of speech that they may talk with him. See the Lord of glory finding the place in the book. Was he not doing the same when, cross-burdened, he climbed Golgotha, finding the place on earth's scroll?

The Spirit of the Lord is upon me. Here we have the signs of the Spirit, when that Spirit has unhindered sway. And what are they? A gospel for the poor, healing for the broken-hearted, deliverance for captive souls, enlightenment for blind eyes, liberty for the down-trodden. What a blessed reign is the reign of the Spirit! Have we yet seen such at its full? Now and then the Spirit is received by pastor and people, and straightway we see the poor brought into an apprehension of the help the gospel has for them. Some anguished hearts are comforted, some darkened minds illumined, some oppressed backs set free. But, oh, to see it wholly so and continuously so! Then should we realize "the acceptable year of the Lord." Let us keep on praying "thy kingdom come" till not in part or in measure, but always and everywhere, in one heart and in all hearts, the mind of the Spirit shall rule.

This day is this Scripture fulfilled in your ears. Is it? This Scripture is fulfilled for you when upon the mental and moral vision there rises a smitten form, on whom you see the wounding marks of your transgressions, the chastisement of your peace upon him. Look up and away from the world and self. You see the Christ with the book in his hand. Your eyes are fastened upon him. You wonder at the gracious words that proceed out of his mouth. And what of it all! You are ready, like those Nazarenes of old, to turn your back upon him and to cast him out of your heart. But wait. Look again and see him lifted up, the thorn-print on his brow, the mark of the nail in his hand, the love of a soul that has utterly given itself for you in his eye. When you begin to descry such an One, intelligently, heartily, then one more poverty-stricken heart is having the gospel preached unto it; one more burdened soul is going free. Your acceptable time has come, and this Scripture is blessedly fulfilled for you.

Thrust him out. Who would do so heartless a thing? Any one. Any one who rejects his message. The young man or young woman who listens to the appeal of this lesson and refuses to accept the real subject of appeal, the Lord Jesus Christ, is actually thrusting him out of the heart. Yea, is taking him to the edge of the cruel steep, as it were, to cast him over. We fear not for the Divine Son of God. But, O child of earth, how often, think you, will he brook such ingratitude and such indignity? It is, alas, yourself that may be thrust out and cast away, and that by your own hand.

Went his way. There is deep suggestiveness in the picture sketched by these few lines. They rose up to cast him out and were with him even to the cliff's edge, thinking to hurl him over. He let them go. They thought they were taking him, but he was taking them; bringing them out where they might catch a glimpse of his majesty and power. Poor impotents, hear them speaking in their blindness and hardness of heart. "See we have him in our control. On to the cliff! We will make an end of this prophet!" Suddenly there is silence on the mob. The Christ moving acquiescently along has all at once turned and looked upon them. A strange awe comes over them. They are breathless, nerveless and while they pause, without a word, without the lifting of a hand, that noble form passes directly through the midst of them and goes on his way. It is the Son of God. His time is not yet come. When it is [illegible] way," even though

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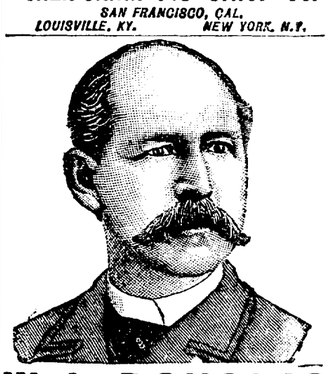

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OIL YOURSELF JUST A LITTLE.

Preaching Against Fortune Tellers—Make Your Mark—Indians and Christianity.

The Indians.

Of the two hundred and sixty-six thousand Indians who are stills in the territories, 27,215 are church members in full of various denominations which represent about eighty thousand Christian Indians in all. According to official data, in consequence of the Indian policy of General Grant, which was favorable to Missions, between the years of 1868 and 1876, the houses of the Indians had increased in number from 7,476 to 55,717, the cultivated acres from 54,207 to 318,194, their cattle from 42,874 to 811,308 head. We do not, indeed, put unconditional confidence in these statistics. The houses may have been built and the cattle may have been bought, but whether the Indians inhabit the houses and altogether maintain the cattle is by no means beyond doubt, considering the well-known tactics of the agent, who have very large pockets for the Indians' money: for alas! it has not been possible in all cases to appoint Christian men as agents. Only when the Mission Churches have been able to take charge of the Indians has the new policy been really a blessing.—*Modern Missions and Culture.*

Make Your Mark.

The world has many of the commonplace, average kind of people. Their lives are not positively evil (for this we are thankful), but they are not positively good, and they exercise no marked influence in the world. Their lives, in many cases, lack intensity and fervor; they are passive, not active; they are moved, but do not move others. But the man to whom God has given energy and strength of character is under the most solemn obligations to use his powers in the most effective manner He is not to be content with creeping upon the dead level of an aimless, useless life, nor is he to be content with linking himself to others, or binding himself to some clan or clique, so that he shall move as they move, keeping step with them, and going round and round the treadmill of routine.

Let the man of God keep clean of such entanglements. Let him preserve his individuality, and let him strive, by God's help, to do the work which Providence has appointed. Let him link himself to the unseen, the immortal, the eternal one, and so work the work of God that man shall take knowledge of him that he has been with Christ; shall recognize in him the divine power, and shall be moved and helped and blessed by his words, his example and his influence.

A man who will do this will make his mark in the world. He will not be a mere cipher among men; he will be a son of the Most High, a light in the world, and an heir of the glory that is to be revealed.—*The Christian.*

Preaching Against Fortune Tellers.

The Rev. Father Wall, rector of St. Paul's Cathedral, scored the people of his parish recently, particularly the married women, on the practice of patronizing fortune-tellers and wizards who read the past, present and future.

"When a person visits a fortune-teller to ascertain his fortune, he goes to find out what God alone, and no one else, knows. When you give to a fortune-teller your presence, and make him or her believe that they have a fore-knowledge of seeing the inside view of the future, you adore him and make him believe he has power not given to the devil. If you think he can peer into the future, you make him the equal of God. Therefore you have strange gods before him and violate the first commandment.

"We find youths, young girls and especially married women, making a practice of this sin. If you deliberately visit a fortune-teller, you are indulging in a mortal sin. If you go out of pure thoughtlessness it is not so bad, but it is a sin nevertheless. It is the same thing as going to an idol and giving your heart to it. This is idolatry of the worst kind. I would like to impress on your mind that fortune-tellers compose the worst characters of the community. One class of the business is fortune-telling and the other is the seduction and ruin of youth. To my own personal knowledge I know of persons who have been ruined by consulting these people. I warn all persons of the congregation, and I hope you will extend this knowledge, that it is a mortal sin against the first commandment. Avoid them and their nefarious business, for the designs they have on the morality of youth."

Oil Yourself a Little.

Once upon a time there lived an old gentleman in a large house. He had servants, and everything he wanted, and yet he wasn't happy, and when things did not go as he wished, he was very cross. At last his servants all left him. Quite out of temper, he went to a neighbor with the story of his distresses. "It seems to me," said the neighbor, sagaciously, "'twould be well for you to oil yourself a little." "To oil myself?" "Yes, and I will explain. Some time ago one of the doors in my house creaked. Nobody, therefore, liked to go in and out of it. One day I oiled its hinges and it has been constantly used by everybody ever since." "Then you think that I am like a creaking door?" cried the old gentleman. "How do you want me to oil myself?" "That's an easy matter," said the neighbor. "Go home and engage a servant, and when he does right praise him. If, on the contrary, he does something amiss, do not be cross; oil your voice and your words with the oil of love."

The old gentleman went home, and no harsh and ugly words were ever heard in his house afteward. Everybody should have a supply of this precious oil, for every family is liable to have a creaking hinge in the shape of a fretful disposition, a cross temper, a harsh tone, or a fault-finding spirit.

PETER THE GREAT'S FINE SENSE OF HUMOR.

Peter the Great was once traveling incognito in a part of Finland, just conquered, where he was executing some naval works. He met an over-fat man, who told him he was going to St. Petersburg.

"What for?" said the Czar.

"To consult a doctor about my fat, which has become very oppressive."

"Do you know any doctor there?"

"No."

"Then I will give you a note to my friend, Prince Menschikoff, and he will introduce you to one of the Emperor's physicians."

The traveler went to the Prince's house with a note. The answer was not delayed. The next day, tied hands and feet, the poor man was dragged off on a cart to the mines.

Two years after, Peter the Great was visiting the mines; he had forgotten the adventure of the over-fat man, when suddenly a miner threw down his pick, rushed up to him and fell at his feet crying:

"Grace, grace! What is it I have done?"

Peter looked at him astonished, until he remembered the story, and said:

"Oh, so that is you? I hope you are pleased with me. Stand up! How thin and slight you have become! You are quite delivered from your over-fat; it is a first-rate cure. Go, and remember that work is the best antidote against your complaint!"

THREE CLASSES OF MARRIED WOMEN.

They were discussing a certain clever and well-known married woman, who is prominent alike for her business and social success.

"How does she write her name?" asked a bright-faced listener from another State.

"Let me see," mused one of the group. "I believe that she always writes Mary W. Smith."

"Then she isn't 'advanced' and she still loves her husband," said the first.

"What do yo mean?" half a dozen women demanded at once.

"Just this," was the answer. "The married woman of to-day is of three classes—the woman who puts her husband and his interests first, the woman who considers her individuality and interests of equal importance with her husband's and the woman who considers that her interests should dominate his. The first woman considers the name of her husband's family alone amply honorable and dignified and writes her name as your friend does. The second adds her husband's name to her own family name and writes 'Mary White Smith.' The third writes the family names with a hyphen between them and wishes to be known as 'Mary White-Smith.' The first woman is conservative; the second is progressive; the third, 'advanced.'"

SOME POINTS ABOUT MUSHROOMS.

It is a popular error that mushrooms grow to their full size during a single night, and that they dissolve and vanish after the sun shines on them. They are rapid in growth and rapid in decay; but the same mushroom may be watched growing and expanding for two or three days, and then gradually decaying away. Much depends upon the dampness or dryness of the season. In some seasons they are exceedingly plentiful, while at other times they are comparatively rare. This also is believed to depend chiefly on climatic conditions. It is not unusual for cultivated mushrooms to become attacked by a parasitic mold, which renders them unfit for food. This misfortune rarely happens to the wild form until it is in process of decay. The catacombs of Paris are noted for their production of mushrooms in immense quantities. From the Mery caves as many as 3,000 pounds are sometimes sent to market daily. We have heard of a crop being grown in a hat-box.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

CLEVER, BUT FUTILE.

A man whom it were base flattery to call John Smith came into this office this morning and offered the following advertisent for publication:

"Notice: If the very homely woman about 39 years and 11 months old who lost a pocket-book containing $14.55 on Pennsylvania avenue this morning will apply to —— she can have the money by paying for this notice."

He explained that he had seen the woman drop the pocket-book, but that he was anxious to keep the contents, and that he was of the opinion that no woman for as small a sum as $14.55 would ever answer the advertisement as he had written it. The card, of course, was refused, and the man was turned over to the police.—*Washington Star.*

THE BEST OF THEM ALL.

"You are taking a good deal of interest in horse-racing of late," said one traveling man of another.

"Yes."

"I suppose you are well posted as to all the different styles of gaits?"

"Pretty well. I ought to be."

"Well, of them all, what do you think is the best?"

"Well, as a man of experience, I'll tell you: The best of all is the old front gate, at 9:30 in the evening, with the black-eyed girl on the other side of it."—*Merchant Traveler.*

WOMAN'S PROGRESS

Gossip About Matters in Which the Dear Creatures Take an Interest.

SEASONED WITH A LITTLE WIT.

A Column or Two of Tittle-Tattle Anent Matronly Mothers, Modish Maidens, and Merry Misses.

How Not to Go to Sleep.

"In these days of innumerable hints for health and comeliness," says a prominent physician, "let me tell beauty how not to go to sleep. Let her take care that it is not with a frown or discontented expression, for such will be apt to leave its imprint during her sleeping hours, and contribute just so much to permanent unbecoming lines. As she finds herself sinking into the arms of the drowsy god, let her close her mouth easily, allow the eyelids to drop gently but fully over the eyes, and just as she yields herself to his soothing embrace, summon some pleasant thought that shall set the seal of peaceful content upon her face. She should not lie with one hand under her cheek, a common habit with youthful sleepers, which wrinkles and slightly numbs the skin, and, of course, she should breathe always through the nose. This latter practice can be readily acquired if one is not addicted to it, unless there be some pronounced nasal impedient. Persons who have passed their first youth are apt at the moment of falling asleep to let their jaws drop slightly, and the lines of the mouth settle themselves in heavy curves; this is not necessary until the muscles relax with age and a little watchfulness at the moment of losing consciousness will lessen the tendency."—*Philadelphia North American.*

A Statesman's Wife.

A writer in *Export and Finance* gives this interesting note of the wife of President Diaz, perhaps the greatest ruler Mexico ever had:

"When Porfirio Diaz was elected President of Mexico for the first time, in 1876, the country was almost bankrupt and torn asunder by civil war. To his efforts are largely due the state of peace and prosperity with which the republic is now blessed. For seven years past he has had a true helpmate in the brilliant woman who, in 1883, became his wife. In that year, as a bride, she made a tour of the United States with her husband, and won the hearts of all with whom she came in contact. She is a tall, willowy and graceful woman, with dark eyes, full of gentleness, and a beautiful face and figure.

"The Diaz family lead a quiet and unostentatious life. Mrs. Diaz is often seen walking through the streets either in company with her relatives or alone. She is a woman of highly cultured taste, and is a liberal patron of the fine arts. Much of her time is given to music, she being a finished performer on the piano. She is a devout Catholic, and has established several charitable institutions, to which she devotes a great deal of her time and which she manages to maintain with voluntary contributions, supplemented by liberal aid from her own purse. She is immensely popular, and wins all hearts by her gentleness and sweetness."

A Pathetic Story.

A romantic little story was told a few days ago, says the New York *Evening Sun*, by a co-editor on one the largest and best-known magazines in the country. "Almost two years ago," he said, "a short story of considerable merit had been submitted to the magazine by a young woman quite unknown to us or to fame, and had been accepted and paid for. It was filed away with other accepted articles to be used when its turn came. A short time ago there came a letter from a young girl asking modestly if the story might not be printed soon, but giving no reason for the request. Two months went on and then came a second letter written in the same hand, but in weaker and fainter characters, as if the hand that held the pen were scarcely able to guide it. This letter asked again that the story might be printed soon, if possible. 'My physician tells me,' it said, 'that I can live but a few months at the farthest. I had hoped to live to do a great deal of good work of this kind, but you have my first and last piece. I have cared so much for it that I think I could be happier in dying if I might see it in print before I go.'

"The magazine for the coming month was bound, so nothing could be done with that. The sheets for the second month were printed and ready for binding, and the matter for the third magazine was well under way. We held a short consultation, the result of which was that the story was set up, and the sheets containing it substituted for certain sheets in the magazine for the second month. It was no small matter to make the change so late in the day, but we did it, and the letter of thanks we received from the young girl, who died shortly afterward, more than paid us."

The Comfort of Ugliness.

A pretty man is a nuisance, says the New Orleans *Picayune*. This is the professional pretty man, whose hair curls, whose cheeks are red and who poses in public places where he may be easily seen, and who always wears a sozodont-cut smile on his thoughtless face. He is a nuisance because of his conceit. Girls have grown weary looking at him, but he still keeps in the way, believing he is giving them a treat. The handsome man is always welcome. He may be large and strong, and have big hands and feet—he must be brave and honest—yet he will be sought after by girls when they want protection, after they have danced with fools, and by patrons of husbandry who want to marry their aging and flirtation-worn daughters.

Give men or women minds big enough, and they will not think of and the world will not worry itself about their faces, though they may be as plain as Charlotte Cushman, as rugged as Ralph Waldo Emerson, as ugly as George Elliot. Poor, little, misshapen Pope said: The mind's the standard of the man," and the world said "Amen!" He had the mind. It is useless arguing with a young girl that beauty is not a blessing. It is in her nature to want to be pleasing and admired. She sees roses loved and worn because they are beautiful, and she would be of them and with them in the rose-leaf longing times of her spring in the world. Homely girls have sat up nights to cry and, thinking of fairer faces that have been more courted because fairer, have fallen to sleep on pillows wet with tears that have come from kindly eyes and dropped from homely cheeks in sympathy. Tell them that beauty is only skin deep, and that it brings unhappiness, and they will still sob: "Give me the beauty." It is like telling a poor, tired, over-worked man that "great wealth only brings misery." He will still wish to take the chances on a little wealth. But all the same there is lots of comfort for the homely. They can be good and wise and, having much time away from their mirrors and their flatterers, can think and do great things. Let a woman speak. One writing for the *Ladies' Home Journal* says: "In my life I have known many women well. Among them is a fair majority of what the truly appreciative would call happy, for which fact I thank God, as it has helped me to take, on the whole, a hopeful view of life, as well as of human nature. Now, are these women, blessed as many of them are with devoted husbands, cheerful homes, cultivated society, and leisure for the exercise of any special talent they may posses, beautiful women? With one or two exceptions, no. Indeed, more than a few of them are positively plain, if feature only is considered, while from the rest I can single out but two or three whose faces and figures conform to any of the recognized standards of physical perfection. But they are loved, they are honored, they are deferred to. While not eliciting the admiration of every passer-by they have acquired, through the force, the sweetness or originality of their character, the appreciation of those whose appreciation confers honor and happiness, and consequently their days pass in an atmosphere of peace and good will which is as far above the delirious admiration accorded to the simply beautiful as the placid shining of the sunbeam is to the phenomenal blaze of an evanescent flame."

UMBRELLA FLIRTATION.

There is a language of umbrellas as of flowers. For instance, place your umbrella in a rack and it will indicate that it will change owners. To open quickly in the street means that somebody's eye is going to be put out; to shut it, that a hat or two is to be knocked off. An umbrella carried over a woman, the man getting nothing but the drippings of the rain, signifies courtship. When a man has the umbrella and the woman the drippings it indicates marriage. To punch your umbrella into a person and then open it means, "I dislike you." To sling your umbrella over your head signifies "I am making a nuisance of myself." To trail your umbrella along the foot-path means that the man behind you is thirsting for your blood. To carry it at right angles under your arm signifies that an eye is to be lost by the man who follows you. To open an umbrella quickly it is said, will frighten a mad bull. To put a cotton umbrella by the side of a silk one signifies "exchange no robbery." To purchase an umbrella means "I am not smart, but honest." To lend an umbrella indicates "I am a fool." To return an umbrella means—well, never mind what it means, nobody ever does that! To carry your umbrella in a case signifies that it is a shabby one. To carry an umbrella just high enough to tear out men's eyes and knock off men's hats signifies "I am a woman." To press an umbrella on your friend, saying, "Oh! do take it; I had much rather you would than not!" signifies lying. To give a friend half of your umbrella means that both of you will get wet. To carry it from home in the morning means "it will clear off."—*Once a Week.*

THERE WAS NOTHING MEAN ABOUT HIM.

In a village not far from Providence, R. I., there were three old cronies who had outlived their credit, but not their appetites. They were going on a fishing excursion one day, and they took a gallon jug along for rum. When they came to pool their assets they could not raise enough for even a pint of the longed-for fire water. This was a dilemma. They scratched their heads in dismay until one of them scratched out an idea. Snatching up the jug he ran to the pump and filled it about half-full of water, and then marched into the store and called for half a gallon of Medford rum. The boy filled the measure and the man held the jug. When the two quarts were in the boy asked for his money, and was told to charge it. This was refused, and a few high words ensued, when the angry purchaser said, "Very well, take the rum out, then, but be deuced careful that you do not take more than you put in."

The boy measured out the two quarts, and the man, with a half-gallon of half-and-half, marched triumphantly back to his trembling companions.

ACCORDING to the philosophy of the modern dude, Vasco da Gama was a fool in doubling the cape when he was about to get into a warmer latitude.—*Puck.*

HER STORY A SAD ONE.

An Illinois Girl's Terrible Experience in a Dakota Dug-out.

As the Sioux City passenger train came to a standstill in front of the Webster street depot the other day a bright intelligent-looking young woman with a pretty, girlish face, surrounded by a mass of dark clustering hair, descended from the platform of the rear coach. She was about the medium height, and rather slight, but the natural comeliness of her own form was concealed in a sort of jacket made of untanned sheepskins, which she wore over a dress of some dark material. Her head was covered by a jaunty little fox-skin cap, while her feet were encased in coarse leather moccasins.

Notwithstanding her uncouth exterior, there was an air of culture and refinement—a certain indescribable something about her walk and manner—which spoke of better days and showed she was not in harmony with her attire. A gentleman and his wife who live on Thirteenth street chanced to be in the room at the time, and to them the stranger told this pitiful story—a tale so full of rare dramatic incidents as to read almost like a romance.

Her name, she said, was Margaret Conner, and her home was at Rockford, Ill., where she had lived from childhood. Her father was dead and she had supported her mother, her little brother, and herself by teaching in the public schools. About a year ago her mother died, and Miss Conner and her brother, Willie, who was now a lad of 16, finding themselves alone in the world, sold their little homestead, and with their worldly effects emigrated to Dakota, with a view to taking up a timber claim and going to farming. They settled on Turtle Creek, in Spink County, about twenty miles south of Redfield.

Going into a new country, and being ignorant of its ways, they found it necessary to buy many things, the need of which they had not anticipated, and they saw with alarm their little stock of money dwindling rapidly away under these repeated drains. The neighbors were kind, in their rough way, and lent willing hands to give the young people a start. A warm sod house for themselves, and outhouses for the stock were built, the requisite number of trees were planted, the stubborn prairie broken, and the spring sowing done.

The story, at this point, is so full of startling incidents that it is best told in Miss Conner's own words.

"The crops," said she, "as every one knows, on account of the prolonged droughts in the South and West, were a total failure, and all that we had to show for our hard summer's work was a few bushels of wheat and corn, hardly enough to furnish us for the winter.

"Well, the fall dragged on into winter, and Christmas, the season of glad tidings and good cheer, found us reduced to our last bushel of grain. What we should do when that was gone was a problem beyond our power to solve. Oh, the gloom and terror of those long winter nights, without fuel and without light! For hours and hours we would lay, huddled in each other's arms, listening to the howling of the wolves and the shrieks of the tempest as it whirled about our cabin door.

"About this time," she continued, her voice choking with a sob, "poor Willie took sick and died, and then it seemed as if my cup of sorrow was full to the brim, and I thought for a time I should go mad, from the very horror of my situation. There I was, alone with my dead brother, in the midst of a desolate Dakota prairie, without the barest necessities of life and not a friend or neighbor within ten miles. I clearly saw that I could no longer remain where I was, for to do so was to perish, and my only hope was to get to Redfield, and there by interesting the railroad officials in my story obtain transportation to my friends in Illinois. Slowly and sadly I dug a hole in the hard ground of our cabin floor and laid poor Willie away, and after kissing his sweet pale face many times I covered the body with the cold frosty earth and left him.

"Then collecting a few things in a little hand bag, I bade a long farewell to the home which had been the scene of so much sorrow, and started on my journey for Redfield, in the face of a howling blizzard. The wind blew against me and buffeted me so that I could hardly walk; the snow beat with blinding force into my eyes and ears, so that often I could not see the road at all.

"Nevertheless, I headed on, plunging through snow drifts up to my waist, now falling, bruised and bleeding on the slippery road, till about midnight I reached the house of a neighbor of ours, known as the 'Weatherbee Place.' I reached Redfield at last, more dead than alive, and told my story to the station agent and begged him to give me a pass to Rockford. He gave me enough to carry me to Sioux City.

"I now became desperate; I was in a strange city at night, without money and without friends. While I was wondering what I had better do, I noticed a heavy-loaded freight train just pulling out of the depot for Omaha, and, hungry and cold as I was, I sprang into an empty box car and huddled down into a corner. The terror of that night I shall never forget, if I should live a hundred years. The dreary darkness, the monotonous hum of the car wheels, the bellowing of stock, and the bitter cold, all combined to make me supremely miserable. To increase my terror, the car next to mine was occupied by a number of tramps, who made night hideous by their oaths and foul talk, and I trembled to think what would have been my fate had they found out my hiding place.

"When the cars stopped at a little station above here to wait for the passenger train I could bear it no longer, and getting out from my place of concealment I ran into the depot, where I met the conductor of the train, and he brought me to Omaha."

Such was Miss Conner's story, which was interrupted many times by sobs and weeping.

Mr. Harris, a gentleman who was in the waiting room, was deeply interested in the girl, and succeeded, through his influence with the railroad men, in getting her a pass to her Eastern home.

TRUE STORY OF FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE.

When the celebrated philanthropist, Florence Nightingale, was a very little girl, and living in Derbyshire, England, everybody was struck with her thoughtfulness for people and animals. She even made friends with the shy squirrels. When persons were ill she would help nurse them, saving nice things from her own meals for them.

There lived near the village an old shepherd named Roger, who had a favorite sheep dog called Cap. This dog was the old man's only companion, and helped in looking after the flock by day and kept him company at night. Cap was a very sensible dog, and kept the sheep in such good order that he saved his master a deal of trouble.

One day Florence was riding out with a friend, and saw the shepherd giving the sheep their night feed; but Cap was not there, and the sheep knew it, for they scampered about in all directions. Florence and her friend stopped to ask Roger why he was so sad, and what had become of his dog.

"Oh," he replied, "Cap will never be of any more use to me; I'll have to hang him, poor fellow! as soon as I go home to-night."

"Hang him!" said Florence. "Oh, Roger! how wicked of you. What has poor old Cap done?"

"He has done nothing," replied Roger, "but he will never be of any more use to me, and I cannot afford to keep him. One of the mischievous schoolboys threw a stone at him yesterday, and broke one of his legs." And the old shepherd wiped away the tears which filled his eyes. "Poor Cap!" he said, "he was as knowing as a human being."

"But are you sure his leg is broken?" asked Florence.

"Oh, yes, miss, it is broken, sure enough; he has not put his foot on the ground since."

Then Florence and her friend rode on, but the next day Florence returned with a physician, and the old dog, whose case had been regarded as hopeless, was soon restored to health and usefulness.—*Youth's Temperance Banner.*

EFFECTIVE.

Men who are brought up in some of our New England country towns do not need to be very old to remember when it was customary for people to gather about the meeting-house steps for a little neighborly gossip before the services began. Such readers will be the better able to appreciate an anecdote extracted from Mr. G. G. Channing's "Early Recollections of Newport, Rhode Island."

A curious custom, how introduced I know not, existed among the men of our society, with few exceptions, on the Lord's Day, during the summer season. At the main entrance of the church there was a grass plot, which was occupied by the heads of religious families for conversation, until the introductory prayer had been offered. Then, with one consent, the outsiders would enter, apparently quite unaware of having caused any disturbance.

As these were the "lords of creation," and held the purse-strings of the parish, the minister knew too well how ineffectual his feeble voice would prove in rebuking a long-established custom, or in offering any remonstrance against this weekly annoyance. It remained, therefore, for my grandfather, Honorabl William Ellery, the oldest member of the society, to give the offenders a subtle rebuke.

One very pleasant Sunday morning, as he entered the yard—the gentlemen in attendance opening to the right and left and lifting their hats, as was their wont—Mr. Ellery said, in his blandest tone:

"Gentlemen, I perceive that you do not like short prayers."

"Oh yes!" replied several of them in the same breath, "we prefer such."

"Well," answered my grandfather, "I don't understand how that can be, when you never come in in time to hear one."

The effect of these few words was magical; there was never any further disturbance.

WOMEN CAN NOT BE TRUSTED.

"Do women make good detectives?"

Inspector Byrne's face was a study. "No," said he, with utter contempt. "They can't be trusted."

"O, fie!"

"Listen! A good, pure, modest woman would never dream of taking up such a calling. Do you think that an honest woman is going about prying into people's private affairs and spying upon individuals? Never! You must look to the other class if you want female detective work, and that class can not be trusted. You've got to take some old dame that has been married two or three times, or a woman who has one or more lovers. She will not only tell all she knows of the case upon which she is at work, but, to create a profound impression upon the minds of her admirers of her cleverness, she will draw upon her imagination. This may seem hard on the women, but it is, nevertheless, true! When it has been necessary for me to employ female detectives, I have never let them into the merits of the case."—*New York Correspondence Chicago Herald.*

THE parson was greatly astonished at the growth of kissing among the younger members of his flock, especially after he had preached a strong sermon to them on the matter. This is what he advised: "Every young man and young woman should set their faces against kissing."

THEY'RE PLUMP DARLINGS

A Writer Who Couldn't Find a Flat-Breasted Girl in Spain.

As regards her stature and mold, the Andalusian girl is almost invariably a petite brunette, and, although not all are plump, and many are too stout, the majority have exquisitely symmetrical, tapering limbs, well-developed busts, (flat-chested women are almost unknown in Spain), and the most dainty and refined hands and feet. Regarding these feet, Gautier makes the most astounding assertion, that "without any poetic exaggeration it would be easy here, in Seville, to find women whose feet an infant might hold in its hands. A French girl of 7 or 8 could not wear the shoes of an Andalusian of 20." I am glad to attest that, if the feet of the Sevillian women really were so monstrously small fifty years ago, they are so no longer. It is discouraging to see a man like Gautier fall into the vulgar error of fancying that, because a small foot is a thing of beauty, therefore the smaller the foot, the more beautiful it must be. Beauty of feet, hands and waists is a matter of proportion, not of absolute size, and too small feet, hands and waists are not beautiful, but ugly. We might as well argue that, since a man's foot ought to be larger than a woman's, therfore the larger his foot, the more he has of manly beauty. If Andalusian women really had feet so small that a baby might hold them in its hands, they would not be able to walk at all, or, at least, not gracefully. But it is precisely their gait and carriage for which they are most famed and admired. All Spanish women are graceful, as compared with the women of other nations, but above them all, the Andalusians are pre-eminent in the poetry of motion, and this is probably the reason that, although regular facial beauty is commoner in Madrid than in Seville, I found that you can not pay a greater compliment to a girl in Northern Spain than by asking her if she is an Andalusian. It would be useless to seek among land animals for a gait comparable to that of the women of Seville, Cadiz, Malaga and Granada, and when you compare it to the motion of a swan on the water, a fish in the water, a bird in the air, it is the birds and the fishes that must feel complimented.—*Scribner's Magazine.*

USING THE TEETH.

The law of deterioration from disuse obtains with the teeth, as well as with other things. The constant and regular use of them in masticating hard food tends to make them continually grow harder and stronger, and better able to resist the influences that make for decay, while on the other hand, living on soft food and neglect of mastication makes them tender, softens the enamel and renders them easily susceptible to corroding effects. This is sometimes especially shown in the case of people after a long illness, who find their teeth tender and sore when they begin to return to a diet of solid, hard food. A dentist, speaking on the subject, says: "Some men have healthy teeth all their lives because they were given good, hard food during infancy. That is the period to begin to save the teeth. Mothers and nurses give children soft food, utterly ignorant in many cases of the result. Crusts and hard stuffs should be given to children as soon as they can eat them. In this way the teeth begin to grow healthy, and gradually harden with time and use. The chewing gum girl gives her molars plenty of wholesome and unwholesome exercise. But chewing gum is not especially healthy, because only a part of the teeth are used. It is jaw exercise more than anything else. But in eating hard, wholesome food all the teeth come in contact with the substance. Tobacco chewing is not healthy for the teeth, because the tobacco is generally placed in one location, like chewing gum, and there remains until thrown out. The Southern negroes have better teeth than most any race, because they use them from childhood up in masticating hard food."

ITS ORIGIN.

It is when pretenders most suppose themselves to be displaying their wisdom that they are most likely to make themselves ridiculous, and of this fact one sees instances every day. A case, in point, happened not long ago, when the talk had turned upon the deriving of words from the names of people.

Several instances had been mentioned, such as "burke," "grangerize" and "boycott," and then one of the company asked if there were any words of this sort which had originated in America. For a moment no one spoke. Then a man said:

"There is the word 'polka,' you know."

"'Polka?'" repeated one of the company. "What proper name does that come from?"

"Why, from President Polk, of course! The dance was introduced into this country during his administration, and they named it in his honor."

No one had any reply to make, although the listeners could not help exchanging amused glances at the profound wisdom which twisted the name of a Hungarian dance into a sort of pun on the name of an American president.

PAT'S VERNACULAR.

Boss Builder (to Patrick, who has just expressed himself emphatically in relation to long hours and short pay)—That's pretty strong talk, Pat. Is it your mother tongue you speak?

Pat—Whan you wance undhershtand it, sorr, it's aisy to comprehend; an' fwether it's me mother tongue or not, sorr, be the same token it's the wan me aunt's sisther shpoke.

WHEN a man "tries for all he is worth," and doesn't succeed, probably he is not worth much.—*Rome Sentinel.*

ALTHOUGH fat men are generally good-natured travelers, yet sleeping-car conductor gives them a wide berth.

Dyspepsia

Makes the lives of many people miserable, causing distress after eating, sour stomach, sick headache, heartburn, loss of appetite, a faint, "all gone" feeling, bad taste, coated tongue, and irregularity of the bowels. Dyspepsia does not get well of itself. It requires careful attention, and a remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which acts gently, yet efficiently. It tones the stomach, regulates the digestion, creates a good appetite, banishes headache, and refreshes the mind.

Distress After Eating **Sick Headache** **Heart-burn** **Sour Stomach**

"I have been troubled with dyspepsia. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, or did me little good. After eating I would have a faint or tired, all-gone feeling, as though I had not eaten anything. My trouble was aggravated by my business, painting. Last spring I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, which did me an immense amount of good. It gave me an appetite, and my food relished and satisfied the craving I had previously experienced." GEORGE A. PAGE, Watertown, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

WANTED.

WANTED—At the People's Store, 3 or 4 experienced dry goods salesmen—Dozois, Beadell & Co.

WANTED—AGENTS FOR DENVER STATE Lottery Tickets 50c. Address A. C. Ross & Co., Denver, Colo. f4-60t

WANTED—Three good men to sell for us, either on salary or commission. Address, MAY BROTHERS; 21-10t Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.

WANTED—Contracts of all kinds. Vaults, drains, grading and brick sidewalks a specialty. Postal cards promptly answered and estimates cheerfully given at the lowest cost. JOHN McCANN, Contractor, 24-1m 65 Grand street.

WANTED—A good reliable firm to take agency for our oils in Fort Wayne and other good cities. Also, agents wanted to carry oil as a side line. Address, THE MONITOR OIL CO., 4-tf Cleveland, Ohio.

STANLEY IN AFRICA—AGENTS WANTED to sell his history of the WONDERFUL EXPLORATIONS, DARING DEEDS and grand ACHIEVEMENTS on the dark CONTINENT. Finely illustrated COLORED PLATES. The grandest edition of STANLEY, including all other AFRICAN EXPLORERS published. Illustrated circulars free. Address, O. A. BROWNING & CO., jan14-5d&wsm Toledo, O.

PERSONS wishing to buy, sell or exchange property of any kind, or desiring to loan or borrow money, will find it to their interest to call on or address me. J. F. CURTICE, Real Estate and Loan Broker, Rooms 1 and 2, Pixley & Long Building, Fort Wayne, Indiana. Reference—Hamilton National bank. 20-2m

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—A fine stock of groceries at 356 Calhoun street. Also the store building for rent. Enquire of A. C. Trentman, or L. Markey, 344 Calhoun street. 20-tf

FOR SALE—About seven acres of land with good frame house, fifty fruit trees, drainage complete, just the place for a gardner, within a mile of the city limits. This property must be sold. A snap for someone, take it quick. For particulars call at the Ervin house, 12 Harrison street. 2-tf

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—House of 6 rooms, No. 54 Jackson street, between Wayne and Berry streets. Inquire of Mrs. R. A. Webb, 238 West Wayne street.

FOR RENT—Two nicely furnished front rooms with or without board. No. 39 West Washington street. 21-1mo

FOR RENT—A house at No. 164 Harrison street. Both water works and gas. Enquire of Ryan Bros., No. 19 W. Washington street. 3-1m

VACANT HOUSES RENTED.

We have more calls for dwellings than we can supply. If you have any, place them with us. We give the renting of dwellings our personal attention.

SCHRADER & WILSON,
(Successors to H. C. Schrader.)
feb6-1m **46 Harrison street.**

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERY, Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence 26 Madison street. Special attention to ladies. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.; from 7 p. m. to 8 p. m.

JAMES MADDEN,

PLUMBER,

Steam and Gas Fitter,

101 Calhoun Street,

Next door to Y. M. C. A.,

FORT WAYNE, - - - INDIANA

—FOR YOUR—

Hay, Straw, Oats,
Corn, Mill Feed
And Poultry Supplies,
—GO TO—
W. E. MINER'S,
45 EAST COLUMBIA ST.,
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T. E. COVINGTON,
Cor. Washington and Harrison Sts.
Spring Garden and Flower Seeds.
All Seed Warranted Fresh.
No Old Stock.
I will also keep
EARLY GARDEN PLANTS.
Call before buying and save money.
Feb13-daw2mo

T. H. McCormick, M. D.,
Office—Rooms 7, 8 and 9, Pixley & Long Building, East Berry Street.
Office Hours {8 to 9 a. m. / 1 to 3 p. m.} Fort Wayne, Ind.
Calls Answered in the Forenoon.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

E. A. K. HACKETT, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, MARCH 1, 1890.

MARCH came in like a lion.

THE little ground hog could not see into the March weather.

IOWA has its first democratic governor for a quarter of a century.

COAL merchants have not done a flourishing business this winter.

HEAVIER winter wraps were donned last night by those who faced the incoming March winds.

THE Clay club, a literary society, will entertain their friends with an intellectual feast this evening.

LAKESIDE is a pretty name for our park. It is the one chosen by the Land and Improvement company last night.

THE literary societies of the Methodist college presented entertaining programs to those attending their meetings last night.

THE little son of Minister Lincoln, whom the morning newspapers of Thursday reported as dead in their columns, clings to life.

DOUGLASS H. SMITH, managing editor of the Terre Haute News, has resigned, and he is succeeded by Mrs Ida A. Harper. W. H. Connor, of Indianapolis, has been engaged as business manager.

CONSIDERING the magnitude of his fortune, John Jacob Astor's bequests to public and charitable purposes were contemptibly small. Many a man with not one-tenth his fortune has bequeathed ten times as much for the public good. The Astors are a race of misers.

MRS. R. B. ENCELL, of Warsaw, died at her home in that city Thursday. Her husband was formerly one of the ablest lawyers at the Warsaw bar, but his mind became unbalanced recently and he was sent to the insane asylum. This, it is thought, hurried his wife's death.

THE admission to probate of the will of the late John Jacob Astor, makes William Waldrof Astor the wealthiest man in America, if not in the world. The estates of John Jacob Astor and William Waldrof Astor, consolidated by this proceeding, are believed to be equivalent to very near $200,000,000.

BY A decision just rendered in the supreme court of the state that body says: "A township trustee has no authority to incur a debt in the erection of a school house or otherwise, beyond the fund on hand and that to be derived from the tax levy for the year, without an order from the board of county commissioners."

THE supreme court of Indiana has just rendered the following decision: When one person occupies for twenty years the land of another, without color or claim of title, but admits the title of the real owner, the right of the owner to recover his land is not barred by the statute of limitations. In order to defeat an action to recover real estate there must be an actual possession for twenty years by an adverse claimant, and an intention by him to oust the true owner.

S. A. ROSS HAS been arrested at Chippewa Fall, Wis., on a charge of trying to blow up his wife by putting an explosive in the kitchen stove. Well, suppose he did it, what of that! He may have been justified in seeking to blow up his wife. She may have attempted, and probably did, blow him up every day before that for years. Women do such things sometimes. It is a poor rule that will not work both ways.

HAS it occurred to those who have taken a special interest in the world's fair fight that Chicago's most effective weapon was probably the vast and magnificent park and boulevard system which distinguishes it from other cities of the country? Other cities have parks, too, and some of them have boulevards; but Chicago projected and completed a system of public pleasure grounds and driveways which eclipses in scope and grandeur every other similar system in the country. It may be, now that Fort Wayne is to have a beautiful park—Lakeside—that our city can capture big state gatherings.

THE Trades and Labor council met in regular session last night at Carpenters' hall. A new delegation was admitted from the Plasterers' union and after considerable debate, the following resolutions were passed:

WHEREAS, The city of Fort Wayne is infested with a large number of transitory stores which engage in business for a few days or a few weeks, to the injury of the business and laboring men permanently located in the city, therefore, be it

Resolved, That the Trades and Labor council feeling for the welfare of those who are engaged in the mercantile business in Fort Wayne, is in favor of any just and legitimate measure that can be devised for the purpose of protecting resident business men from the evils resulting from "mushroom" and fly-by-night" stores located in our midst; and be it further

Resolved, That it is to the interest of workingmen not to patronize such stores, because they have no reputation to sustain, and therefore people dealing with them have no guarantee to the substantiability of the goods they purchase.

Arrangements are being made to secure an orator to address the laboring men before the 1st of May, Mr. Samuel Gomppers if possible, and arrangements were also discussed for the labor day celebration to be held next September.

The Harvard catalogue, just issued, contains the names of 2,079 students in all departments.

LIFE CONVICT WEBSTER.

Review of His Crime and the Efforts Made for His Release--Letters of Hon A. P. Edgerton to Gov. Hovey and the Prisoner.

Buell Webster, of this county, is one of the oldest life convicts in the prison north, at Michigan City.

He has been behind the bars twenty-six years and is now over sixty years of age.

The crime for which he was incarcerated was the murder of Mr. and Mrs. Boitet, French people who lived in Jefferson township, twelve miles east of Fort Wayne.

The particulars of the murder are familiar to most of our readers, but they are briefly repeated now for the purpose of a proper understanding of the letters, which are published below.

On the eventful night when the murder was committed, the log house in which his victims, Mr. and Mrs. Boitet, lived, was burned down. Mr. Boitet's body was found in the ruins and the body of Mrs. Boitet horribly gashed with an ax, was found in the yard.

Suspicion fastened upon Buell Webster as the murderer. He was arrested, tried and convicted and sent to prison for life.

Hon. A. P. Edgerton, of this city, late civil service commissioner, was one of the jurymen which passed the death verdict on him. Efforts have been repeatedly made to secure Buell's release, but they have all failed and the petitions sent to the last half dozen governors have been returned ungranted and the old convict is now passing his days in his prison home.

Since Governor Hovey became the chief executive of the state, his private secretary, W. B. Roberts, visited the prison and became interested in Buell's behalf. He was told that Mr. Edgerton stood between the prisoner and his release, and he accordingly addressed that gentleman a letter, soliciting information concerning the case.

In view of the reference which was made in last Saturday's SENTINEL, to Buell's case and the part Mr. Edgerton had taken in opposing his pardon, we to-day publish not only Mr. Edgerton's letter to Governor Hovey, but also one written by him to Convict Buell.

His letter to Governor Hovey, which was in reply to one written by Private Secretary Roberts after his visit to Michigan City, was as follows:

HICKSVILLE, DEFIANCE Co., O., November 3, 1889.

To the Governor of Indiana, Indianapolis, Ind.:

SIR:—I am in receipt of a letter from your private secretary, W. B. Roberts, esq., dated October 26th, and directed to me at my Fort Wayne residence and forwarded to me here. It states that you would be obliged to me for information as to "whether certain parties are to receive pay in event of the pardon of Buel C. Webster."

It is not stated what is Mr. Webster's offense or why a pardon has been asked for him, but I know that this man was convicted in Allen county of murder in the first degree and sentenced to the penitentiary for life. His crime has not one mitigating or extenuating circumstance and no question or doubt has ever risen as to his guilt. It was a mercenary murder of a family—his neighbors—in the night time, burning the home to conceal his crime, and, but for the escape of the wife and mother, whom he was forced to kill on the outside, the husband and son lying murdered and burning within, the murder might never have been known.

I was one of the jury that convicted him and can say to you had there been the least doubt of Webster's dying in the penitentiary under a life sentence he would have been sentenced to be hung. It may be right for the executive to relax from the rigor of justice in some cases, but while the governor has the high privilege to pardon criminals whose offense will admit of pardon the law as executed in this case has declared that Webster was a criminal whose crime would not admit of pardon, and he was placed beyond any just exercise of that power, and the murderer left to the judgment of his maker. In reply to the request for certain information I can say that any statement I have made concerning this case is true.

But I may ask whether the governor should permit his judgment as to his duty, to pardon or not to pardon, to be influenced by information of the character sought, degrading to those only affected by its publicity? Has he not rather a duty to the whole people of Indiana to see that their laws to protect themselves from murderers should be fully and faithfully enforced? Who asks that this man be given his liberty? To whom will his presence give peace, comfort and support? Can life or liberty be given to his murdered victims? He has lived for years, through the tender mercies of his God, and the kindness and care of his keepers, but not for that reason should his liberty be now given to him.

His value to the world ceased when he deprived his fellow beings of their lives. He violated the law which has condemned him to pass his life where he is now confined.

The question is, should executive clemency be extended in this case, where by law in its due and highest purposes, the criminal has been placed, as was believed, beyond the reach of pardon. I am, respectfully, your fellow citizen of Indiana.

Signed, A. P. EDGERTON.

When Webster was told that Mr. Edgerton had written the governor opposing his release, he wrote him a pleading letter begging him to withdraw his protest. To this letter Mr. Edgerton replied as follows:

HICKSVILLE, DEFIANCE Co., O., Jan. 15, 1890.

Mr. Buel C. Webster:

I have received your letter of January 13, forwarded to me here from Fort Wayne. I will say in answer to it, that I have written to Governor Hovey, as I have done to previous governors, that you ought not to be released from prison. As you know, I was one of the jury that convicted you of murder. That jury believed you to be guilty and so determined. To all of them you were a stranger and you were convicted by the testimony, the truth of which has never been questioned, and sentenced to the penitentiary for life. It is the law most faithfully executed which has placed you where you are. Had there been one particle of doubt in the minds of that jury that you would not remain when imprisoned till your life should end, it would have ended in another way, and made the penalty sure and complete.

There was no doubt in the mind of any juror of your guilt, and there never has been any doubt anywhere concerning it, and your protestations of innocence should now avail nothing, when twenty-six years have failed to show any belief anywhere you have ever lived that you are not guilty. No one in your behalf has ever pretended you were innocent, or questioned the integrity and justice of the verdict of the jury. The mother, the wife, and the babies were not in your mind when you committed the crime for which you are imprisoned.

If there could be any doubt of your guilt and just conviction, or if there were any extenuating circumstances, I certainly should be inclined to temper justice. But the law in its justice has placed you under sentence for life where you are. Your wife and children and those you should have loved are dead. If released you would be powerless to bring consolation to them. No plea now in their behalf can avail anything more than could be made for the murdered dead. The aged mother has already suffered for you all that is due from her, and for which you can offer her no relief. Your importunities are more for yourself than for dead, or living loved ones.

Fully convinced, as I am, that your sentence was just and due to violated law, and that there has never been disclosed or suggested that there was any doubt of your guilt, I cannot aid or countenance any effort for your release. I do not know of anything that would justify the executive of the state in your pardon. I cannot ask him to declare to the people of Indiana that justice demands your release.

A. P. EDGERTON.

Webster will no doubt pass the rest of his days behind the prison walls. He asserts his innocence and still clings to the hope that he will some day be released. He has two children living, both of whom have grown up to be respected citizens, and his brother is a well-to-do and esteemed farmer.

THE THEATER.

A Good Bill for the Coming Week at the Temple--The Brigands.

Offenbach's charming opera, "The Brigansd," is underlined for Wednesday, March 5th, at the Masonic Temple, by the Grau English opera company of forty voices, headed by Miss Marie Greenwood, Lillie Aldrich, Alice Hosmer, Ada Bernard, W. P. Gulberson, Montjoy Walker, J. W. Gurville, A. E. Arnold and Phil Wilson. The opera has had a wonderful run in New York city and abounds in beautiful music and comicalities, which the company take advantage of. The opera resembles, to some extent, "Fra Diavolo." The band of robbers, the terror which they inspire, their audacious daring, the musical play upon the name of their chief, and the band of three ragged and irresistable robbers, are closely identified with the famous "Diavolo." The sale of seats opens at the box office Monday morning at 10 o'clock and no person will be allowed to purchase more than six seats at one time. The prices for the engagement will not be advanced.

Miss Cora Tanner revisits Fort Wayne for the first time in several years Saturday evening, March 8, in "Fascination," a comedy drama written for her by Robert Buchanan. It is a love story, in which she appears in the dual role of "Lady Made Slashton," and "Charles Marlowe." The play is also a scenic production, and the company carries its own scenery. The support and costumes are identically the same as characterized its long New York run and the performance will be given complete.

Sothern in Lord Chumley comes early in March.

There is danger in impure blood. There is safety in taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier. 100 doses one dollar.

Tennyson is said to be forty-two pounds heavier than he was a year ago.

Ladies Have Tried it.

A number of my lady customers have tried "Mother's Friend," and would not be without it for many times its cost. They recommend it to all who are to become mothers. R. A. Payne, Druggist, Greenville, Ala. Write Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for particulars. By all druggists.

Ask for Baker's Famous Headache Specific. It never fails to give relief. Sold and guaranteed by Thieme & Gross.

A Hudson, Mich., horse recently died with the lock-jaw.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

FROM BALTIMORE.

Two Young Men to Join Fort Wayne's Commercial Ranks.

Mr. W. J. Bond, who has conducted a dry goods store, in the Mergel building, at the corner of Calhoun and Main streets for years past, vacated the building and relinquished possession to-day. He is fitting up his South Calhoun street property, where he will open a store in the course of a couple of weeks in the same business. He thinks there is a better prospect for business on South Calhoun street now than ever before.

The quarters just vacated will be occupied as a clothing and gents furnishing house. The proprietors of the new enterprise are George W. Heller and Louis Franckel, who come from Baltimore. A new front will be placed in the building. The new firm expect to be doing business within four weeks.

FOR CULTURED AUDIENCES.

A Rare Entertainment Given at the Westminster Seminary.

An entertainment, combining features unusual to literary and musical occasions in this city, was given at the hall of Westminster seminary last Thursday evening under the auspices of Mrs. D. B. Wells and Miss Sharp.

A regular program was carried out.

A piano solo by Clara Zollars was gracefully executed.

A drill given by the gymnastic club, consisting of six young lady pupils under the direction of Miss Philley, was a novelty. This class has become one of the departments of the popular school. The young ladies appeared in natty black uniforms and their movements were accompanied by strains from the piano. The dumb bell drill, the ring and pole drills were all performed with such graceful precision as careful training alone can produce.

The reading, "Caleb's Courtship," by Miss Philley, was humorous and provoked considerable laughter.

Miss Josie Albert rendered one of her faultless harp solos, and Miss Powers sang a pathetic solo.

Miss Philley finished the program by a reading, "The Whistling Regiment," the effect of which was heightened by herself whistling "Annie Laurie."

The audience having had a good deal of amusement at the expense of the pupils and instructors, the order was then reversed. The spectators were arraigned in a circle. Then followed what is known as "progressive observation." The senses of hearing, smell, taste, touch, and sight were tested. For illustration, six musical instruments were played at the same time in an adjoining room, and the hearers asked to distinguish the instruments played. For the sense of taste a pudding was tasted, in which there were six ingredients, etc.

There were forty-two correct answers. The lady's prize was captured by Mrs. E. F. Yarnelle; the gentleman's by Mr. E. F. Yarnelle.

The entire entertainment was a great treat to those present.

GEN. WILLIAM T. SHERMAN has developed into a courtly old man, though at one time in his life his manners were execrable. Occasionally, even now, he gives way to his old-time explosions. He is a born fighter, and rather enjoys a row. He is very fond of the theater and of balls and receptions. He is the only man in the United States who is privileged to kiss all the pretty girls without a rebuke on their part. The General's osculatory conquests rival his military achievements. Gen. Sherman is one of the best after-dinner speakers in the country. His speeches go off, like his gun, with a bang. He always calls a spade a spade, and frequently calls it an infernally poor spade. The General's wife and family are devout Catholics. When a reporter one time asked him what was his religion, he replied: "I believe in God the Father Almighty; that's as far as I've got; and it's nobody's business what my religion is, anyway."

CONDUCTOR KELLY, who operates an electric car at Scranton, was engaged in making some repairs to the brushes a few days ago, when a bystander saw a ball of fire hovering over Kelly's head. Kelly was so stunned that he was unable to work any longer.

From Philadelphis, Pa.—I am selling more of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup than all other cough remedies combined, and the demand is still increasing. B. J. C. TOBOLDT, Druggist, 257 S. Second St.

"There's such divinity doth hedge a king that treason" fears to touch him. But rheumatism is no respector of persons, and royalty would do well to patronize Salvation Oil, the great pain cure.

John Royle O'Reilly says that poetry flourished in Ireland 3,000 years ago.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

The Waterloo Press says that a poker "joint" has been established in that town.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

Atchison Globe: "An Atchison woman can make forty-one things to eat out of one hog.

SCALY SKIN DISEASES.

Psoriasis 5 years, covering face, head and entire body with white scabs. Skin red, itchy and bleeding. Hair all gone. Spent hundreds of dollars. Pronounced incurable. Cured by Cuticura Remedies.

Cured by Cuticura.

My disease (psoriasis) first broke out on my left cheek, spreading across my nose, and almost covering my face. It ran into my eyes, and the phthisis was afraid I would lose my eye sight altogether. It spread all over my head, and my hair all fell out, until I was entirely bald-headed; it then broke out on my arms and shoulders, until my arms were just one sore. It covered my entire body, my face, head and shoulders being the worst. The white scabs fell constantly from my head, shoulders and arms; the skin would thicken and be red and very itchy, and would crack and bleed if scratched. After spending many hundreds of dollars, I was pronounced incurable. I heard of the Cuticura Remedies, and after using two bottles Cuticura Resolvent, I could see a change; and after I had taken four bottles, I was almost cured; and when I had used six bottles of Cuticura Resolvent and one box of Cuticura, and one cake of Cuticura Soap, I was cured of the dreadful disease from which I had suffered for five years. I thought the disease would leave a very deep scar, but the Cuticura Remedies cured it without any scars. I cannot express with a pen what I suffered before using the Cuticura Remedies. They saved my life, and I feel it my duty to recommend them. My hair is restored as good as ever, and so is my eyesight. I know of others who have received great benefit from their use. MRS. ROSA KELLY, Rockwell City, Iowa.

Cuticura Resolvent

The new Blood and Skin Purifier and purest and best of Humor Remedies, internally, and Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, and Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, have cured thousands of cases where the shedding of scales measured a quart daily, the skin cracked, bleeding, burning, and itching almost beyond human endurance, hair life less or all gone, suffering terrible. What other remedies have made such cures?

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 25c.; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, black-heads, red, rough, chapped, and oily skin prevented by Cuticura Soap.

IT STOPS THE PAIN.

Back ache, kidney pains, weakness, rheumatism, and muscular pains relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. The first and only instantaneous pain-killing plaster.

AMUSEMENTS.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

SATURDAY, MARCH 1.

The Young American Actor,

WALTER S. SANFORD,

In his Four-act Melodrama,

Supported by a company of Metropolitan Artists,

Under the Lash.

Also Introducing the Wonderful $10,000 Acting Dogs,

HECTOR and HERO.

NEW SCENERY!
NEW SONGS!
NEW COSTUMES!

Seats at Box Office. - Prices as Usual

THE NEW WORLD'S MUSEUM AND THEATRE

(Formerly Academy of Music.)

JAMES GEARY.....MANAGER.

This Week {Open Every Afternoon and Evening. Catering only to Ladies, Gentlemen and Children.

Annie Nelson, MIDGET VOCALIST.

ZAMORA,

Triple Jointed Wonder, with his mysterious cabinet and spiritualistic aids.

Second Week of

BIG ELIZA!

The largest and heaviest woman alive, in her celebrated Mobile dance. $5 in gild to any gentleman that will waltz with Eliza.

On Stage---Sheridan & Alton's Co.

NEXT WEEK:
Prize Baby Show.

BOSTON T STORE.

Challenge Hams,
English Breakfast Bacon,
Silver Leaf Flour,
Fresh Roasted Cofiee Everyday.

Full Line of Fancy and Staple Groceries, Domestic and Tropical fruits.

No. 20 W. BERRY ST.

TELEPHONE 152.

TAR-OID

NATURE HAS NO Than this New Compound of Tar for Wounds, Burns, Sores, Piles, Salt Rheum, Eczema, and BETTER REMEDY Coughs, Croup, Scrofula, Ulcers, Varicose Veins, Bronchitis, and Consumption.

TAR-OID must not be confounded with the cheap remedies which are prepared on the theory that *Skin Diseases* are caused by *impure blood*, which is not true. They have their cause in a want of *vital action* in the skin. TAR-OID restores this action, hence it cures every form of *Skin Disease*, also sores, burns, etc. It is soothing and wonderfully healing—gratifying results follow in every case. It is harmless and can be used with perfect safety by any one. It is superior to all other remedies. There is positively nothing else like it.

TAR-OID is a sure cure for piles. It never fails. We warrant a cure or refund the money. It gives immediate relief. It is perfectly safe, yet powerful in its action.

Send for our "Good Samaritan" free.

CHICAGO'S BEST PHYSICIANS INDORSE IT.

TAR-OID has no equal for Piles and Pruritis. LEILA G. BEDELL, M. D., 241 Dearborn av.

TAR-OID has yielded excellent results in Croup Bronchitis, and Consumption. J. R. BOYNTON, M. D., R. 506, 70 State st.

TAR-OID gives me fine results in Rectal and Skin Troubles, Indolent Sores, and Enlarged Glands. F. H. PRATT, M. D., 57 Central Music Hall.

TAR-OID has a most wonderful action on the skin and has given me fine results in Coughs and Consumption. W. H. BURT, M. D., 112 Dearborn st.

TAR-OID acts like a charm on Piles, Old Sores, etc. J. R. M'CULLOUGH, M. D., 9 S. Halsted st.

TAR-OID gives me perfect satisfaction in Cervical Troubles, Swellings, and Piles. M. M. THOMPSON, 403 Oakley av.

TAR-OID CO., 73 Randolph Street, Chicago, Ill.

ForSale by Dreier Bros., Corner of Columbia and Calhoun.

A. HATTERSLEY & SON.

PLUMBERS,

Steam and Gas Fitters,

48 East Main St.

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WATER WORKS
—AND—
NATURAL Gas FITTING
—AT—
C. W. BRUNS & CO.,
Plumbers, 166 Calhoun Street, Opp. Cathedral

DR. T. J. DILLS,

NO. 40 WEST BERRY STREET,

DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR.

Office hours: 9 to 12 a. m. and 1:30 to 4 p. m

The Oldest Firm and Most Reliable in the City,

Wing & Mahurin,

ARCHITECTS!

Rooms 41 and 42, Pixley & Long Block.

J. C. PELTIER,

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G. H. Morrill & Co.,

Manufacturers of

Printing,

Lithographic Inks,

and Varnishes.

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PAUL E. WOLF.

Steam Carpet Beating.

Carpets taken up, Cleaned and Relaid.

Upholstered Furniture and Mattresses of All Kinds Repaired and Remodeled.

All Work Warranted and Charges Reasonable.

PAUL E. WOLF,

No. 33 AND 35 CLINTON STREET.

No Other Cigar Has Such a Record as

TANSILL'S PUNCH 5¢

The Mormon Elders' Book

BETTER THAN GOLD.

RESTORED HER HEALTH.

For 25 years I suffered from boils, erysipelas and other blood affections, taking during that time great quantities of different medicines without giving me any perceptible relief. Friends induced me to try S. S. S. It improved me from the start, and after taking several bottles, restored my health as far as I could hope for at my age, which is now seventy-five years.

MRS. S. M. LUCAS, Bowling Green, Ky.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

GRATUITOUS ADVICE.

This species of advice is not always acceptable, but in many instances much benefit would be derived were it acted upon. No section of the country is exempt from disease. To know the best means of combatting this common enemy, with the least injury to our pockets and tastes, is certainly a great advantage. We must expect Torpid Liver, Congested Spleen, Vitiated Bile and Inactive Bowels, and all prudent persons will supply themselves with Tutt's Pills, which stimulate the Liver, relieve the engorged Spleen, determine a healthy flow of Bile, thus regulating the bowels and causing all unhealthy secretions to pass off in a natural manner. "An ounce of preventive is worth a pound of cure." Be advised and use

Tutt's Liver Pills,

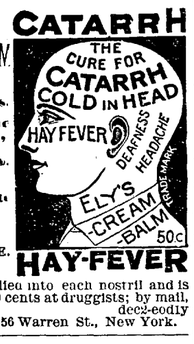
Price, 25c. Office, 39 & 41 Park Place. N. Y.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Cleanses the Nasal Passages.
Allays Pain and Inflammation.
Heals the Sores.
Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

TRY The CURE.

CATARRH



HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered 60 cents. dec2-eodly

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

Health is Wealth!

Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by Thieme & Gross, Druggists, Sole Agents, 34 Calhoun street, corner of Wayne, Fort Wayne, Ind.

LADIES' FRIEND!

A SURE CURE

—FOR—

NEURALGIA.

Stekettee's Neuralgia Drops will cure when all other medicines and physicians fail. I challenge all cures for Neuralgia or physicians to cure. This remedy never fails a perfect pain killer. No lady should be without a bottle in her house. Try it. Price only 50c. For sale by all druggists. In Fort Wayne by Dreier & Bro., Thiéme & Gross, and B. R. Noll & Co.,

GEO. G. STEKETTE,
Sole Proprietor,
Grand Rapids, Mich.

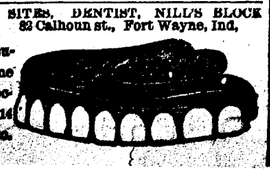
GUARDIAN'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE—Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, in pursuance of the order of the Allen circuit court, of Allen county, Indiana, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder, at not less than its appraised value, at the law office of John F. Rodabaugh, room No. 5, of the Foster block, on Court street, in the city of Fort Wayne, Ind., on the 8th day of March, 1890 between the hours of 2 and 4 o'clock p. m., of said day, and if not sold on said day, I will offer for sale on each day thereafter (except Sundays) between the same hours until sold, the following described real estate, situated in Allen county, and state of Indiana, to-wit: Lots numbered nineteen and twenty, in Baltes, Koenig and Wagner's addition to the city of Fort Wayne, Ind.

TERMS OF SALE:

One-half of the purchase price CASH in hand, and the balance in twelve months from date of sale. Said deferred payment to be evidenced by promissory note of the purchaser bearing 6 per cent. interest per annum, and secured by mortgage on the premises sold.

WILLIAM GAFFNEY,
Guardian of Sarah E. Lemay, minor heir of Daniel Gotwalt, deceased.
John F. Rodabaugh, attorney. 19-2w

H. C. SITES, DENTIST, NILL'S BLOCK 32 Calhoun st., Fort Wayne, Ind,



I still occupy same rooms occupied 14 years ago.

SATURDAY'S SIFTINGS

Of the News Echoes Around the Busy Centers of the City Closes the Week.

M. M. Slattery has gone to Cincinnati to attend a trial.

Daniel Stonecifer, yardmaster at Muncie, is in the city.

A planer is being placed in position at the Pittsburg car shops.

S. E. Trentman left this morning for LaGro over the Wabash.

Natural gas is being placed in the Wabash depot and baggage room.

The clerks at the Pittsburg shops have sent in their monthly reports.

O. E. Johnson, stenographer for B. Rorrison, has returned from Chicago.

The Pittsburg machinists are working until 9:30 o'clock three nights in a week.

W. A. McGowan, contracting agent for the Muncie, has gone to Montpelier.

James Foster, of the Pennsylvania company's machine shop, is on the sick list.

Isaac Turner has taken a position in the machine department of the electric works.

Thomas C. Peck, general traveling agent for the Muncie road, is at Cambridge, Ind.

Joseph Shrey, of the electric works, has resigned his position in the line fixture department.

Adolph Strube, who had his finger taken off a week ago, has returned to duty at the electric works.

Fred E. Miller, clerk for the Fort Wayne, Cincinnati and Louisville road, went to Muncie yesterday.

R. T. McDonald and Private Secretary C. C. Miller, of the electric works, have returned from the east.

G. L. Lown, foreman of the carpenter's at the electric works, has gone to Cleveland on his wedding trip.

The Wabash shops in this city recently turned out engine 1013. It will be used on the western division.

Mr. Samuel Klue, of the Pittsburg freight house, has been promoted to assistant baggagemaster at the depot.

The machine department of the Pittsburg car shop will shut down this afternoon to allow repairs on a line shaft.

Master Mechanic G. L. Potter, of the Pittsburg shops, has returned after an absence of several days from the city.

William Boese, of the Olds wagon works, has recently bought a $200 harp. Mr. Boese knows how to use the instrument.

Superintendent of Motive Power F. D. Cassanave, of the Pittsburg, has had his offices nicely refitted and refurnished.

S. A. Wikle, general freight agent of the Fort Wayne, Cinninnati and Louisville road went to Bluffton yesterday morning.

John Polhamus has resigned his position at the electric works to take a place as helper at the Pittsburg shops under his father.

William Burning will celebrate his twenty-first birthday to-morrow. William is a rising young machinist of the Pittsburg shop.

Homer Dick, stenographer in the general office of the Fort Wayne, Cincinnati and Louisville road, has returned from Cincinnati.

Several employes of the Bass foundry and Pittsburg shops attended the reception given by the Q. and O. club last Thursday evening.

Work is suspended in two of the three moulding rooms in the Bass foundry while natural gas is being placed under a few boilers.

The clerks of the Pittsburg freight office received their large group photo this morning. It is a good picture and shows intelligent faces.

Charles Schermeyer is acting as night clerk for Roundhouse Foreman P. J. Scheid during the absence of W. Rohyans, who is on the sick list.

President Hughart, of the Grand Rapids road, has written that he will not return to his home at Grand Rapids from Florida until April 1.

C. Z. Bond, of the Wabash machine shop, has accepted a position as night foreman in the round house at Andrews. He entered upon his duties to-day.

Chief Train Dispatcher Chas. E. Walton, of the Pittsburg is at Chicago, superintending the erection of block signal service in the company's offices in that city.

Yesterday two of a battery of eight boilers were sent from the Bass foundry to New Orleans, La. These are for the New Orleans Electric Light company, which uses the Jenney system.

Foreman Kirchefer, the designer of the Pennsylvania company's paint shop, did the ceiling decoration in the office of Superintendent of Motive Power Cassanave. It reflects great skill on his workmanship.

Over two hundred men, who have been cutting ice for the Grand Rapids road at Fife lake, Michigan, went on a strike Wednesday for $2 a day, 50 cents more than they were getting. The road refused to pay the extra 50 cents, and the men were dischargd. Thursday the company gathered another gang of 150 men from several towns along the line, and sent them up, who, with the men they could pick up at Grand Rapids, will make as large a force as they had before. The other companies cutting ice there sustained the action of the railroad by refusing to hire any of the discharged men.

The musicale given Thursday evening by the Thalonian society of the Fort Wayne college for the benefit of the free dispensary of the college of medicine, was a success in point of entertainment if not in audience. The program was as follows: Vocal solo, Prof. W. F. Heath; Zither solo, Mr. Minkler; vocal solo with Zither acompainment, Miss Mamie Stemen; recitation, Miss J. S. Lentz; piano solo, Miss Dottie Boylan; vocal solo, Dr. W. F. Carver; piano duett, Mrs. Chas. McCulloch and John Mohr, jr. The music was furnished by Reineke's orchestra. The entertainment netted a small profit.

LAKESIDE PARK.

The New Park of the Land and Improvement Company is Named.

The stockholders of the Land and Improvement company met last night at their office for the purpose of choosing a name for the new park. Several hundred names had been sent in and the sixth ballot resulted in the choice of the name "Lakeside Park."

An examination of the secretary's book showed that nearly a dozen persons had sent in the name selected. Under the advertised condition of the company, the prize goes to the person who first proposed the name, as shown on the envelopes, as numbered by the secretary as they came in. Mr. A. Z. Foster, of Terre Haute, Ind., is the person who will have the honor of having named the new park.

The result of the balloting in detail was as follows.

Name.	1st.	2nd	3rd.	4th.	5th.	6th.
Edgewater Park	590	370	375	520	110	100
Riverside Park	220	....	....	....	120	....
Elmwood Park	200	400	500	500	....	....
Greenwood Park	300	300	340	300	....	....
Delta Park	300	432	532	632	229	2
Tri-Rivers Park	305	400	200	....	640	....
Battle Ground Park	5	....	....	....	....	....
Villa Park	40	40	....	....	....	....
Keklonga Park	2	....	....	....	252	....
Lakeside Park	....	....	....	....	140	1600
Oakwood Park	....	....	....	....	220	....
Fort View Park	....	....	....	....	10	....
Summit Park	....	....	....	....	....	250

Mr. James Wilding moved that the vote for the name Lakeside Park be made unanimous which was accordingly done.

The name chosen is a very pretty one, and the new park will prove popular.

SOLD HER BODY FOR GINGER BREAD.

'Squire Smith Kennedy says that he has attended several hangings in his life The most notable one was the hanging of a black woman, a slave, near the fair grounds. She was hanged for poisoning a couple of her master's children. She sold her body to some medical students at Lexington for all the ginger bread she could eat while she was in jail awaiting for the execution. After the hanging the students placed the body in a coffin and swung it under a wagon and drove off to Lexington in hot haste—their horses in a fast trot—hoping to arrive there in time to resuscitate the body with electricity. Just before arriving there the rope broke and the corpse fell to the pike and the coffin broke into halves and the corpse rolled out. They gathered it up and carried it into Lexington by hand power. As nothing more was heard of the woman it is fair to presume that the experiment was a failure.—*Bourbon (Ky.) News.*

SHE DIDN'T SAY.

"Madam," he said, as he leaned across the car, "it is in your power to settle a dispute between me'n my wife."

She looked up in surprise, and he continued:

"She wants me to buy her a plush sacque. She says they can't be told from real sealskin. I'm a leetle near sighted, and I don't say I kin tell 'em, but I do insist that other folks kin. Am I right?"

She gave him an awful look—one intended to freeze him to death on the spot, but as no words accompanied it, he drew a long breath and went on:

"Is yours the real or the genuine?"

"Conductor!" she called, as that official opened the door, "let me off at Charlotte avenue!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

"Some people seem to be horrified when they hear of corn being used for fuel," said Frank C. Walker, of Manhattan, Kan. "Now, if corn is cheaper than coal, what possible objection can there be to using it for fuel? A Kansas farmer can get 13 cents for a bushel of corn. Let us see, that is $3.70 for a ton. To get that he may have to haul his corn six or eight miles to market. If he buys coal he will pay from $4 to $5 a ton and haul it the six or eight miles back home. The matter simply comes down to the question of how he can get the most effective fuel for a dollar. You could hardly expect a farmer to pay a bonus in order that he might burn coal if he could get the heat some other way. Corn at $3.70 a ton is cheaper fuel than coal at $5 a ton, and, besides, it has in its favor the fact that the farmer has the corn at home. There is no more reason for an objection to burning corn than there is to burning wood."

ROGERS' ROYAL NERVINE

Tones and invigorates the stomach when weakened by indigestion, corrects the appetite and aids assimilation of the food, while as a nerve tonic it has no equal.

It may be taken immediately after eating for DYSPEPSIA, FLATULENCY or any IRRITATIONS of the STOMACH or NERVES.

All druggists sell it. $1 per bottle.

ROGERS' ROYAL REMEDIES CO., BOSTON.

BROU'S INJECTION

An Infallible Remedy for the Cure of all Contagious Diseases of the Urinary organs; guaranteed not to produce Stricture; no sickening doses; and no inconvenience or loss of time. Recommended by physicians and sold by druggists every where. J. Ferré (successor to Brou), Pharmacien, Paris.

EVANSVILLE IS ON TOP.

The Debt of Some Indiana Cities--Fort Wayne Third.

Figures reported to W. A. Peele, jr., state statistician, show that the gross debt of Indianapolis for the year ending June 30, 1889, was $2,005,500. Evansville's debt for the same time was larger, being $2,202,000. Fort Wayne's debt was $740,000, Lafayette's $300,000 and Terre Haute's $283,000.

The Spring Medicine.

The popularity which Hood's Sarsaparilla has gained as a spring medicine is wonderful. It possesses just those elements of health-giving, blood-purifying and appetite-restoring which everybody seems to need at this season. Do not continue in a dull, tired, unsatisfactory condition, when you may be so much benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla. It purifies the blood and makes the weak strong.

Any bitter herb taints and defects the butter.

The breath of a chronic catarrh patient is often so offensive that he becomes an object of disgust. After a time ulceration sets in, the spongy bones are attacked and frequently entirely destroyed. A constant source of discomfort is the dripping of the purulent secretions into the throat, sometimes producing inveterate bronchitis, which, in its turn, has been the exciting cause of pulmonary disease. The brilliant results which have attended its use for years past properly designate Ely's Cream Balm as by far the best and only cure.

The house of commons is now lighted by electric light for the first time.

"How to Cure All Skin Diseases."

Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, &c., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWAYNE'S OINTMENT.

A Lady of Texas Writes:

My case is of long standing; has baffled many physicians; have tried every remedy I could hear of, but Bradfield's Female Regulator is all that relieved me. Write The Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for further particulars. Sold by all druggists.

THE WABASH LINE.

H—andsome equipment,
E—legant day coaches and
W—agner Palace sleeping cars
A—re run daily
B—etween St. Louis
A—nd New York and Boston.
S—pacious reclining chair cars
H—ave no equal
L—ike those run by the
I—nvincible and only Wabash.
N—ew trains, and fast time
E—very day in the year.

California tourist tickets now on sale at greatly reduced rates. Should you have under consideration a trip west remember the Wabash is the shortest, quickest and most direct line to take. Apply to R. G. THOMPSON,
Passenger and Ticket Agent,
feb21-tf Fort Wayne, Ind.

If you do not receive your SENTINEL regularly, please notify us immediately, either in person or by postal card, that we may remedy the fault.

Laxador cures *Liver Complaint, Bilious Affections and Costiveness.* At druggists. Price 25 cts.

Dr. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

CURES COUGHS & COLDS FOR 25¢

SALVATION OIL

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Relieves quickly Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Swellings, Bruises, Lumbago, Sprains, Headache, Toothache, Cuts, Burns, Scalds, Sores, Backache, &c.

CHEW LANGE'S PLUGS, The Great Tobacco Antidote!—Price 10 Cts. At all druggists.

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WITH SUSPENSORY FOR WEAK MEN

WE GUARANTEE IMPROVED ELECTRIC BELT AND SUSPENSORY CURES or REFUND MONEY. Made for this specific purpose, Cure of Generative Weakness, giving Freely, Mild, Soothing, Continuous Currents of Electricity through all WEAK PARTS, restoring them to HEALTH and VIGOROUS STRENGTH. Electric Current Felt Instantly, or we forfeit $5,000 in cash. BELT and Suspensory Complete $5. and up. Worst cases Permanently Cured in three months. Sealed pamphlet Free. SANDEN ELECTRIC CO., 169 LaSalle St., CHICAGO, ILL.

DEBILITATED through INDISCRETIONS or EXCESSES

FOR MEN ONLY!

VIGOR AND STRENGTH For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD; General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young. Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS OF BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Descriptive Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

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Watch his bulletin for some special bargain

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No. 74 Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind

Opposite the ANTHONY HOUSE on Calhoun Street.

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ARCHITECT,
ABOVE SCHANZ'S GALLERY.
112 CALHOUN ST. - FORT WAYNE, IND.

J. S. McCURDY,
D·E·N·T·I·S·T
OFFICE—Room 15, over First National Bank. tuesfeb25

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Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

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30 Million Pounds MENIER CHOCOLATE

DRANK AND EATEN EVERY YEAR.

WHY? BECAUSE of all CHOCOLATES *It is the purest and best.*

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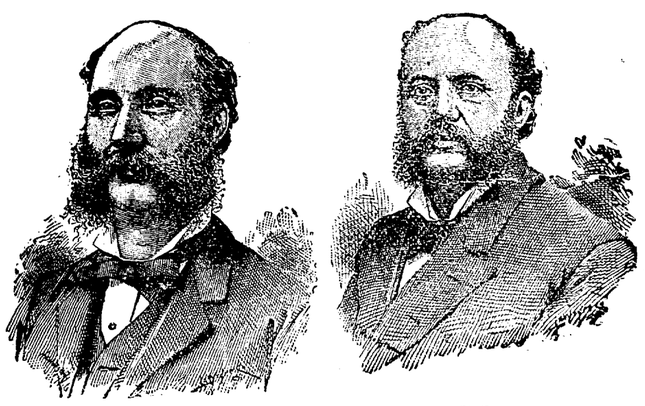
Ask for YELLOW WRAPPER.

FOR SALE at 40 cents A POUND EVERYWHERE.

BRANCH HOUSE, UNION SQUARE, NEW YORK. 5



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E. VORDERMARK & SONS,
32 Calhoun Street.
SIGN OF BIG RED BOOT.

A RARE CHANCE

Is now being offered for a perfectly

Safe ⁜ and ⁜ Profitable ⁜ Investment

For a term of Fifteen or Twenty Years with an absolute

GUARANTEE of

4 PER CENT.,

COMPOUND INTEREST,

BY THE OLD, RELIABLE

NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,

of New York City,

WHICH IS NOW BEING REPRESENTED BY

J. S. ZENT, Special Agent,

OFFICE WITH

SCHRADER & WILSON,

RESIDENT AGENTS,

46 HARRISON STREET,

FORT WAYNE.

FLORIDA AND RETURN BY THE QUEEN & CRESCENT Jacksonville VIA Chattanooga AND ATLANTA.

IT MAKES THE QUICKEST TIME EVER MADE BY ANY LINE. ONLY 27 HOURS, 20 MIN. TO

SHORTEST LINE TO FLORIDA BY 110 MILES. QUICKEST BY 3 HOURS.

The only line that runs three through Sleeping Cars daily from Cincinnati to Florida and Southeastern points. The Q. & C. is the only line running both Pullman Cars and Mann Compartment Cars to Florida. Queen & Crescent Trains leave Central Station. Secure tickets to any part of United States. D. C. EDWARDS, Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt., QUEEN & CRESCENT ROUTE.

Arrival and Departure of Trains.

From Pennsylvania Station.

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains run by Central Time.

Leave and Arrive at Fort Wayne, by the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne & Chicago railway, as follows.

GOING EAST:	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 20, Mail Express.....	1 20 p m	1 40 p m
No. 8, d. East Line.....	7 40 p m	8 00 p m
No. 2, d. Penn'a Limited..	8 53 p m	9 00 p m
No. 4, d. Atlantic Ex.....	5 10 a m	5 20 a m
No. 58, Chicago Accom...	10 50 p m	.....
No. 62, Plymouth Accom.	8 55 a m	.....
No. 10, Crestline Accom..	.....	7 00 a m
No. 60, Chicago Express..	†1 55 a m	.....
GOING WEST:	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 3, d. Pacific Express..	1 35 a m	1 45 a m
No. 5, d. Penn'a Limited..	5 35 a m	5 45 a m
No. 1, Fast Line.....	11 20 a m	11 40 a m
No 9, d, Western Ex.....	5 10 p m	5 15 p m
No. 11, Crestline Accom..	6 45 p m	.....
No. 61, Plymouth Accom.	.....	4 00 p m
No. 59, Chicago Accom....	.....	6 30 a m

d Daily. †Daily except Monday; all other trains daily except Sunday.

NORTH DEPOT.
[MUNCIE ROUTE]
FT. WAYNE, CINCINNATI & LOUISVILLE AND WHITE WATER RAILROADS.

The direct line to and from Cincinnati, Louisville, Indianapolis and Fort Wayne.

Through car service between Fort Wayne and Indianapolis. Solid trains between Fort Wayne and Cincinnati.

Central Standard Time.

TIME CARD. Dec. 1, 1889.	No. 5. Daily.	No. 1. Ex-S'dy.	No. 3. Daily.
Fort Wayne..lv	6:00 a. m.	10:25 a. m.	6:05 p. m.
Indianapolis.ar	10:30 a. m.	3:50 p. m.	10:50 p. m.
Cincinnati...ar	——	5:30 p. m.	——
Louisville...ar	——	7:00 p. m.	——
RETURNING:	Daily.	Ex-S'dy.	Daily.
Louisville....lv	——	7:20 a. m.	——
Cincinnati....lv	——	7:59 a. m.	——
Indianapolis.lv	7:00 a. m.	11:10 a. m.	3:05 p. m.
Fort Wayne.ar	11:35 a. m.	3:45 p. m.	7:40 p. m.

ONE FARE FOR ROUND TRIP

Between all stations from Fort Wayne to Muncie on Sundays. Two Sunday trains each way. Trains leave from North Side depot. Rates to Cincinnati and points South less than via. any other line.

WABASH RAILWAY.
MARCH 31, 1889.

GOING WEST.	Depar
Pacific Express, daily	5 00 a. m.
Kansas City ex. daily ex'pt Sunday	1 45 p. m.
Vestibule Limited and Mail	8 17 p. m.
Lafayette accom	3 30 p. m.
GOING EAST.	Depart
Vestibule limited daily	5 05 a m
Cannon Ba. except Sunday	1 32
Limited Expr. daily	6 26
Lafayette accon. rrives 11 a m.	

INDIANA LIS TIME CARD.

Lv Ft Wayne	Ar Indianapolis
5 00 a m	10 30 a m
1 45 p m	6 20 p m
Lv Indianapolis	Ar Ft Wayne
7 15 a m	1 30 p m
1 10 p m	6 19 p m
7 00 p m	5 00 a m

Through Buffalo Palace sleeping cars and new free chair cars on the Pacific and Limited express. Free chair cars, dining car and New York and Boston sleeping car on Vestibule Limited express.

Kansas City express and Cannon Ball has new reclining chair cars for Kansas City free.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.
Time Table for Fort Wayne, in Effect Nov. 10, '89

GOING NORTH.

*For Grand Rapids and North	Lv 3 50 a m
" " " "	" 8 05 a m
For Grand Rapids	" 2 40 p m
From Richmond	Ar 6 10 p m
GOING SOUTH.	
For Richmond and Cincinnati	Lv 5 45 a m
" " "	" 1 00 p m
" " "	" 12 10 a m
From Grand Rapids	Ar 6 30 p m

*Daily between Cin. and Grand Rapids. All other trains daily except Sunday.

Headquarters for Harness.

A complete outfit in the Harness line at Bottom prices. No. 39 Harrison St.

SCHONE, WELLMAN & SCHOPPMAN,

Undertakers & Enbalmers
OFFICE: 39 W. BERRY ST.
Open day and night. Orders can be left at the office, or at No. 225 East Washington street, or at No. 44 Pritchard st. dec30-daw2m
TELEPHONE 278.

P. E. COX,
PRACTICAL
Sanitary Plumber,
Has opened a shop at
No. 29 West Main Street.
ALL WORK GUARANTEED AT
Reasonable Prices

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated. Large boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cents. For sale by all druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers." 862 W. Madison St., Chicago. Free trial package sent by mail, prepaid, on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. Sold by Thieme & Gross, Druggists, 34 Calhoun street, corner of Wayne, Fort Wayne, Ind.

WEAK MEN MADE STRONG FREE TO ALL MEN.

Sealed Treatise explaining absolute and perfect CURE without stomach drugging, for Lost Manhood, Nervous Debility, Lack of Vigor and Development, Premature Decline, Functional Disorders, Kidney and Bladder Diseases, etc.

THE MARSTON CO., 19 Park Place, New York, N. Y.

TO WEAK MEN

Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address, Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

Cook's Cotton Root COMPOUND

Composed of Cotton Root, Tansy and Pennyroyal—a recent discovery by an old physician. *Is successfully used monthly*—Safe, Effectual. Price $1, by mail, sealed. Ladies, ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound and take no substitute, or inclose 2 stamps for sealed particulars. Address POND LILY COMPANY, No. 2 ... Block, 162 Woodward ave., Detroit, Mich.

TALMAGE ON GRADY

TABERNACLE ADDRESS ON THE DECEASED JOURNALIST.

Dr. Talmage Tells When and Where He First Learned of the Death of His Friend Henry W. Grady—Appeal for a Reunited Nation—Grady's Labors for It.

The great Academy of Music in Brooklyn, N. Y. was thronged at the preaching service of the Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, Sunday, Feb. 23. Many hundreds of persons did not gain admittance. After an exposition by Dr. Talmage of passages of Scripture descriptive of the influence of the pen, James Montgomery's hymn was sung:

Who are those in bright array,
This innumerable throng,
Round the altar night and day
Tuning one triumphant song?

The subject of Dr. Talmage's sermon was: "The Life and Death of Henry W. Grady, the Editor and Orator." He took for his text Isaiah viii, 1: "Take thee a great roll, and write in it with a man's pen." The preacher said:

To Isaiah, with royal blood in his veins and a habitant of palaces, does this divine order come. He is to take a roll, a large roll, and write on it with a pen, not an angel's pen, but a man's pen. So God honored the pen and so he honored manuscript. In our day the mightiest roll is the religious and secular newspaper, and the mightiest pen is the editor's pen, whether for good or evil. And God says now to every literary man, and especially to every journalist: "Take thee a great roll and write in it with a man's pen."

Within a few weeks one of the strongest, most vivid and most brilliant of those pens was laid down on the editorial desk in Atlanta, never again to be resumed. I was far away at the time. We had been sailing up from the Mediterranean Sea, through the Dardanelles, which region is unlike anything I ever saw for beauty. There is not any other water scenery on earth where God has done so many picturesque things with islands. They are somewhat like the Thousand Islands of our American St. Lawrence, but more like heaven. Indeed, we had just passed Patmos, the place from which John had his apocalyptic vision. Constantinople had seemed to come out to greet us, for your approach to that city is different from any other city. Other cities as you approach them seem to retire, but this city, with its glittering minarets and pinnacles, seems almost to step into the water to greet you. But my landing there, that would have been to me an exhilaration, was suddenly stunned with the tidings of the death of my intimate friend, Henry W. Grady. I could hardly believe the tidings, for I had left on my study table at home letters and telegrams from him, those letters and telegrams having a warmth and geniality and a wit such as he only could express. The departure of no public man for many years has so affected me. For days I walked about as in a dream, and I resolved that, getting home, I would for the sake of his bereaved household, and for the sake of his bereaved profession, and for the sake of what he had been to me and shall continue to be as long as memory lasts, I would speak a word in appreciation of him, the most promising of Americans, and learn some of the salient lessons of his departure.

I have no doubt that he had enemies, for no man can live such an active life as he lived or be so far in advance of his time without making enemies, some because he defeated their projects and some because he outshone them. Owls and bats never did like the rising sun. But I shall tell you how he appeared to me, and I am glad that I told him while he was in full health what I thought of him.

Memorial orations and gravestone epitaphs are often mean enough, for they say of a man after he is dead that which ought to have been said of him while living. One garland for a living brow is worth more than a mountain of japonicas and calla lilies heaped on a funeral casket. By a little black volume of fifty pages containing the eulogiums and poems uttered and written at the demise of Clay and Webster and Calhoun and Lincoln and Sumner, the world tried to pay for the forty years of obloquy it heaped upon those living giants. If I say nothing in praise of a man while he lives I will keep silent when he is dead. Myrtle and weeping willow can never do what ought to have been done by amaranth and palm branch. No amount of "Dead March in Saul" rumbling from big organs at the obsequies can atone for non-appreciation of the man before he fell on sleep. The hearse cannot do what ought to have been done by chariot. But there are important things that need to be said about our friend, who was a prophet in American journalism and who only a few years ago heard the command of my text: "Take thee a great roll, and write in it with a man's pen."

His father dead, Henry W. Grady, a boy but 14 years of age, took up the battle of life. It would require a long chapter to record the names of orphans who have come to the top. When God takes away the head of the household he very often gives to some lad in that household a special qualification. Christ remembers how that his own father died early, leaving him to support himself and his mother and his brothers in the carpenter's shop at Nazareth, and he is in sympathy with all boys and all young men in the struggle. You say: "Oh, if my father had only lived I would have had a better education and I would have had a more promising start, and there are some wrinkles on my brow that would not have been there." But I have noticed that God has made a special way for orphans. You would not be half the man you are if you had not been obliged from your early days to fight your own battles. What other boys got out of Yale or Harvard you got in the University of Hard Knocks. Go among successful merchants, lawyers, physicians, and men of all occupations and professions, and there are many of them who will tell you: "At ten, or twelve, or fifteen years of age I started for myself; father was sick, or father was dead." But somehow they got through and got up. I account for it by the fact that there is a special dispensation of God for orphans. All hail, the fatherless and the motherless! The Lord Almighty will see you through. Early obstacles for Mr. Grady were only the means for development of his intellect and heart. And lo! when at thirty-nine years of age he put down his pen and closed his lips for the perpetual silence, he had done a work which many a man who lives on to sixty and seventy and eighty years never accomplishes. There is a great deal of senseless praise of longevity, as though it were a wonderful achievement to live a good while. Ah, my friends, it is not how long we live, but how well we live and how usefully we live. A man who lives to eighty years and accomplishes nothing for God or humanity might better have never lived at all. Methusaleh lived nine hundred and sixty-nine years, and what did it amount to? In all those more than nine centuries he did not accomplish anything which seemed worth record. Paul lived only a little more than sixty, but how many Methusalehs would it take to make one Paul? Who would not rather have Paul's sixty years than Methusaleh's nine hundred and sixty-nine? Robert McCheyne died at thirty years of age and John Summerfield at twenty-seven years of age, but neither earth nor Heaven will ever hear the end of their usefulness. Longevity! Why, an elephant can beat you at that, for it lives a hundred and fifty and two hundred years. Gray hairs are the blossoms of the tree of life if found in the way of righteousness, but the frosts of the second death if found in the way of sin.

One of our able New York journals last spring printed a question and sent it to many people and among others to myself: "Can the editor of a secular journal be a Christian?" Some of the newspapers answered, No. I answered, Yes; and lest you may not understand me I say, Yes, again. Summer before last, riding with Mr. Grady from a religious meeting in Georgia on Sunday night, he said to me some things which I now reveal for the first time because it is appropriate now that I reveal them. He expressed his complete faith in the Gospel and expressed his astonishment and his grief that in our day so many young men were rejecting Christianity. From the earnestness and the tenderness and the confidence with which he spoke on these things I concluded that when Henry W. Grady made public profession of his faith in Christ and took his place at the holy communion in the Methodist Church, he was honest and truly Christian. That conversation that Sunday night, first in the carriage and then resumed in the hotel, impressed me in such a way that when I simply heard of his departure without any of the particulars, I concluded that he was ready to go. I warrant there was no fright in the last exigency, but that he found what is commonly called "the last enemy" a good friend, and from his home on earth he went to a home in Heaven. Yes, Mr. Grady not only demonstrated that an editor may be a Christian, but that a very great intellect may be gospelized. His mental capacity was so wonderful it was almost startling. I have been with him in active conversation while at the same time he was dictating to a stenographer editorials for the Atlanta *Constitution*. But that intellect was not ashamed to bow to Christ. Among his last dying utterances was a request for the prayers of the churches in his behalf.

There was that particular quality in him that you do not find in more than one person out of hundreds of thousands—namely, personal magnetism. People have tried to define that quality, and always failed, yet we have all felt its power. There are some persons who have only to enter a room or step upon a platform or into a pulpit and you are thrilled by their presence, and when they speak your nature responds and you cannot help it. What is the peculiar influences with which such a magnetic person takes hold of social groups and audiences? Without attempting to define this, which is indefinable, I will say that it seems to correspond to the waves of air set in motion by the voice or the movements of the body. Just like that atmospheric vibration is the moral or spiritual vibration which rolls out from the soul of what we call a magnetic person. As there may be a cord or rope binding bodies together, there may be an invisible cord binding souls. A magnetic man throws it over others as a hunter throws a lasso. Mr. Grady was surcharged with this influence, and it was employed for patriotism and Christianity and elevated purposes.

You may not know why, in the conversation which I had with Mr. Gladstone a few weeks ago, he uttered these memorable words about Christianity, some of which were cabled to America. He was speaking in reply to this remark. I said: "Mr. Gladstone, we are told in America by some people that Christianity does very well for weak minded men and children in the infant class, but it is not fit for stronger minded men; but when we mention you, of such large intellectuality, as being a pronounced friend of religion, we silence their batteries." Then Mr. Gladstone stopped on the hillside where we were exercising and said: "The older I grow, the the more confirmed I am in my faith in religion." "Sir," said he, with flashing eye and uplifted hand, "talk about the questions of the day, there is but one question, and that is the Gospel. That can and will correct everything. Do you have any of that dreadful agnosticism in America?" Having told him we had, he went on to say: "I am profoundly thankful that none of my children or kindred have been blasted by it. I am glad to say that about all the men at the top in Great Britain, are Christians. "Why, sir," he said, "I have been in public position fifty-eight years, and forty-seven years in the Cabinet of the British Government, and during those forty-seven years I have been associated with sixty of the master minds of the century, and all but five of the sixty were Christians."

He then named the four leading physicians and surgeons of his country, calling them by name and remarking upon the high qualities of each of them and added: "They are all thoroughly Christian." My friends, I think it will be quite respectable for a little longer to be the friends of religion. William E. Gladstone, a Christian; Henry W. Grady, a Christian. What the greatest of Englishmen said of England is true of America and of all Christendom. The men at the top are the friends of God and believers in the sanctities of religion, the most eminent of the lawyers, the most eminent of the doctors, the most eminent of the merchants, and there are no better men in all our land than some of those who sit in editorial chairs. And if that does not correspond with your acquaintanceship, I am sorry that you have fallen into bad company. In answer to the question put last spring, "Can a secular journalist be a Christian?" I not only answer in the affirmative, but I assert that so great are the responsibilities of that profession, so infinite and eternal the consequences of their obedience or disobedience of the words of my text, "Take thee a great roll, and write in it with a man's pen," and so many are the surrounding temptations that the men of no other profession more deeply need the defenses and the re-enforcements of the grace of God.

And then look at the opportunities of journalism. I praise the pulpit and magnify my office, but I state a fact which you all know when I say that where the pulpit touches one person the press touches five hundred. The vast majority of people do not go to church, but all intelligent people read the newspapers. While, therefore, the responsibility of the ministers in great, the responsibility of editors and reporters is greater. Come, brother journalists, and get your ordination, not by the laying on of human hands, but by the laying on of the hands of the Almighty. To you is committed the precious reputation of men and the more precious reputation of women. Spread before our children an elevated literature. Make sin appear disgusting and virtue admirable. Believe good rather than evil. While you show up the hypocrisies of the church, show up the stupendous hypocrisies outside the church. Be not, as some of you are, the mere echoes of public opinion; make public opinion. Let the great roll on which you write with a man's pen be a message of light and liberty and kindness and an awakening of moral power. But who is sufficient for these things? Not one of you without divine help. But get that influence and the editors and reporters can go up and take this world for God and the truth. The mightiest opportunity in all the world for usefulness to-day is open before editors and reporters and publishers, whether of knowledge on foot, as in the book, or knowledge on the wing, as in the newspaper. I pray God, men of the newspaper press, whether you hear or read this sermon, that you may rise up to your full opportunity and that you may be divinely helped and rescued and blessed.

Some one might say to me: "How can you talk thus of the newspaper press, when you yourself have sometimes been unfairly treated and misrepresented?" I answer that in the opportunity the newspaper press of this country and other countries have given me week by week to preach the Gospel to the nations, I am put under so much obligation that I defy all editors and reporters, the world over, to write anything that shall call forth from me one word of bitter retort from now till the day of my death. My opinion is, that all reformers and religious teachers, instead of spending so much time and energy in denouncing the press, had better spend more time in thanking them for what they have done for the world's intelligence and declaring their magnificent opportunity and urging their employment of it all for beneficent and righteous purposes.

Again, I remark that Henry W. Grady stood for Christian patriotism irrespective of political spoils. He declined all official reward. He could have been Governor of Georgia, but refused it. He could have been Senator of the United States, but declined it. He remained plain Mr. Grady. Nearly all the other orators of the political arena, as soon as the elections are over, go to Washington, or Albany, or Harrisburg, or Atlanta, to get in city or State or national office reward for their services, and not getting what they want spend the rest of the time of that administration in ponting about the management of public affairs or cursing Harrison or Cleveland. When the great political campaigns were over Mr. Grady went home to his newspaper. He demonstrated that it is possible to toil for principles which he thought to be right, simply because they were right. Christian patriotism is too rare a commodity in this country. Surely the joy of living under such free institutions as those established here ought to be enough reward for political fidelity. Among all the great writers that stood at the last presidential election on Democratic and Republican platforms, you cannot recall in your mind ten who were not themselves looking for remunerative appointments. Aye, you can count them all on the fingers of one hand. The most illustrious specimen of that style of man for the last ten years was Henry W. Grady.

Again, Mr. Grady stood for the new south and was just what we want to meet three other men, one to speak for the new north, another for the new east and another for the new west. The bravest speech made for the last quarter of a century was that made by Mr. Grady at the New England dinner in New York two or three years ago. I sat with him that evening and know something of his anxieties, for he was to tread on dangerous ground and might by one misspoken word have antagonized forever both sections. His speech was a victory that thrilled all of us who heard him and all who read him. That speech, great for wisdom, great for kindness, great for pacification, great for bravery, will go down to generations with Webster's speech at Bunker Hill, William Wirt's speech at the arraignment of Aaron Burr, Edmund Burke's speech on Warren Hastings, Robert Emmet's speech for his own vindication.

And now our much lamented friend has gone to give account. Suddenly the facile and potent pen is laid down and the eloquent tongue is silent. What? Is there no safeguard against fatal disease? The impersonation of stout health was Mr. Grady. What compactness of muscle! What ruddy complexion! What flashing eye! Standing with him in a group of twenty or thirty persons at Piedmont, he looked the healthiest, as his spirits were the blithest. Shall we never feel again the hearty grasp of his hand or be magnetized with his eloquence? Men of the great roll, men of the pen, men of wit, men of power, if our friend had to go when the call came, so must you when your call comes. When God asks you what have you done with your pen or you eloquence or your wealth or your social position, will you be able to give satisfactory answer? What have we been writing all these years? If mirth, has it been innocent mirth, or that which tears and stings and lacerates? From our pen have there come forth productions healthy or poisonous? In the last great day when the warrior must give account of what he has done with his sword, and the merchant what he has done with his yard stick, and the mason what he has done with his trowel, and the artist what he has done with his pencil we shall have to give account of what we have done with our pen. There are gold pens and diamond pens and pens of exquisite manufacture, and every few weeks I see some new kind of pen, each said to be better than the other; but in the great day of our arraignment before the Judge of quick and dead that will be the most beautiful pen, whether gold or steel or quill, which never wrote a profane or unclean or cruel word, or which from the day it was carved, or split at the nib, dropped from its point kindness and encouragement and help and gratitude to God and benediction for man.

May God comfort that torn up southern home and all the homes of this country and of all the world which have been swept by this plague of influenza, which has deepened sometimes into pneumonia and sometimes into typhus and the victims of which are counted by the ten thousand! Satan, who is the "Prince of the Power of the Air," has been poisoning the atmosphere in all nations. Though it is the first time in our remembrance, he has done the same thing before. In 1696 the unwholesome air of Cairo, Egypt, destroyed the life of ten thousand in one day, and in Constantinople in 1714 three hundred thousand people died of it. I am glad that by the better sanitation of our cities and wider understanding of hygienic laws and the greater skill of physicians these Apollyonic assaults upon the human race are being resisted, but pestilential atmosphere is still abroad. Hardly a family here but has felt its lighter or heavier touch. Some of the best of my flock fell under its power and many homes here represented have been crushed. The fact is the biggest failure in the universe is this world if there be no Heaven beyond. But there is, and the friends who have gone there are many and very dear. O tearful eyes, look up to the hills crimsoning with eternal morn! That reunion kiss will more than make up for the parting kiss, and the welcome will obliterate the good-bye. "The Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall lead them to living fountains of water and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes." Till then, O departed loved ones, promise us that you will remember us, as we promise to remember you. And some of you gone up from this city by the sea and others from under Southern skies, and others from the homes of the more rigorous North and some from the cabins on the great Western farms, we shall meet again when our pen has written its last day's word and our lips have spoken the last adieu.

And now, thou great and magnificent soul of editor and orator! under brighter skies we shall meet again. From God thou camest, and to God thou hast returned. Not broken down, but ascended. Not collapsed, but irradiated. Enthroned one! Coroneted one! Sceptered one! Emparadised one! Hail and farewell.

"THERE is a report around, Jinks, that you have inherited a landed estate." "It is groundless, my dear fellow."

PARADOXICAL as it may sound, no man who gets over Niagara Falls ever gets over it.—*Texas Siftings.*

POOR clothes ill-become a rich mind; so does a poverty-stricken purse.

WHEN ignorance is bliss it is folly to ask the landlady what she puts in the hash.

The South To-Day.

The death of Editor Grady, following soon after Jefferson Davis, leaves the South without a single man whose name suggests itself at once to intelligent newspaper readers throughout the country. Generals Beauregard and Early may be cited in contradiction of this statement, but what fame they have to-day is kept alive only by their connection with a lottery, which names them in its advertisements. The younger poet Hayne and Joel Chandler Harris still sustain the literary reputation of the South, but the younger Hayne is not the equal of his dead father by any means, nor of Sidney Lanier, the chief among the Southern poets, who died before he had had a fair chance for fame. Of those who have won repute as Southern novelist, the two most famous are to-day living in the North—George W. Cabel in Massachusetts, and Miss Murfree in Missouri. There are many promising young writers in the South, but they have not won national reputation yet, and, excepting in limited circles, their names are still unknown. Of the leaders left from the war, none of the most prominent survive. Politically the South to-day is without a leader. Outside of politics there is, in all the Southern States, no man whose name is constantly on the Nation's lips.—*Somerville Journal.*

A Curious Occupant.

An amusing story is told of Prince Henry of Prussia. During his late visit to Corfu his Royal Highness promised to give a command night at the theater. In order to avoid the crowd the Prince stepped in quietly by the stage door and made himself comfortable in his box.

Presently a noise of wheels was heard at the grand entrance. The manager ordered the national anthem of Prussia to be played and started in full court dress with a wax caxdle in each hand, according to etiquette, accompanied by the whole staff. The crimson carpet was unrolled and hung gracefully down the steps. The great door was flung wide open and the manager, bowing low, received—a donkey which some of the Prince's suite had sent around as a joke, while the Prince sat behind the curtain of the box roaring with laughter. The band played and the donkey brayed responsive.—*Dunlap's Cable News Company.*

Working the Chopper.

"What's troublin' yer, Jakey?" inquired the proprietor of a Thirteenth Avenue restaurant, as he noticed his head waiter hanging around the cash desk.

"De cook wants to know wottle we do wid yestiddy's pieces."

"Much?"

"Quite some."

"Wot are they?"

"Dere's half a ham, five cold veal cutlets, some liver, nineteen chicken wings and twelve pieces of mutton."

"You tell de cook, Jakey, to put 'em in and work de chopper, and den put on the blackboard:

'Special to-day,
Excelsior Croquettes, two fer ten.'"
—*New York Tribune.*

How Ice-Cutters Rescue Horses.

The danger of cutting ice before it has attained a thickness of eight inches or more is great, and numbers of horses have been lost by their breaking through the ice while working the plows. Old ice men say, however, that by putting a slip noose around the animal's neck before it goes under the ice the work of getting it out is not great. The action of the noose stops the animal's breathing and soon causes the body to become inflated with wind so that it will float on the surface, when it is easily hauled out upon the ice.—*Boston Record.*

Paying the Debt of Nature.

"It appears to me," said Serena to Sylvester, "that you kiss me entirely too often. I suppose when we are married people"—and she slightly blushed—"you will not think of kissing me more than nineteen or twenty times a day, whereas now"—and she blushed again.

"Very true," replied Sylvester. "Twenty kisses a day, I believe, the normal standard. But consider, I am 28 years old; consequently have 10,000 unkissed days. Ten thousand multiplied by twenty equals 200,000. That is to say, this alarming deficit will not be made up until I have received 200,000 kisses. You understand now what is meant by paying the debt of nature?"

"Dear me, yes," replied Serena; "but I never knew it meant that."

Deafness Can't Be Cured

By local applications, as they can not reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucus lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucus surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that we can not cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

☞ Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Queer Names.

I know a colored family in New Jersey in which two sisters bear respectively the Christian names (shall I not rather say front names?) of Banana and Pineapple. I once heard of a white family in which one of the sons was named Liberty and another Property; a daughter was named Fancy. I once knew a very bright girl named Gloria; another named Regina Coell; I have heard of a boy named Coriander, whose two brothers were named Lysander and Alexander.—*American Notes and Queries.*

March April May

Are the best months in which to purify your blood, for at no other season does the system so much need the aid of a reliable medicine like Hood's Sarsaparilla as now. During the long, cold winter, the blood becomes thin and impure, the body becomes weak and tired, the appetite may be lost. Hood's Sarsaparilla is peculiarly adapted to purify and enrich the blood, to create a good appetite and to overcome that tired feeling. It has a larger sale than any other sarsaparilla or blood purifier, and it increases in popularity every year, for it is the ideal

Spring Medicine

"Early last spring I was very much run down, had nervous headache, felt miserable and all that. I was very much benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla and recommend it to my friends." MRS. J. M. TAYLOR, 1119 Euclid Avenue, Cleveland, O.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured me of salt rheum, which I have had for years. I do think it is a splendid medicine. I am 40 years of age and my skin is just as smooth and fair as a piece of glass. I have six children, and when anything is the trouble with them the first thing I go for is Hood's Sarsaparilla." MRS. LILLA CLARK, South Norwalk, Conn.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is prepared from Sarsaparilla, Dandelion, Mandrake, Dock, Juniper Berries, and other well known vegetable remedies, in such a peculiar manner as to derive the full medicinal value of each. It will cure, when in the power of medicine, scrofula, salt rheum, sores, boils, pimples, all humors, dyspepsia, biliousness, sick headache, indigestion, general debility, catarrh, rheumatism, kidney and liver complaints. It overcomes that extreme tired feeling caused by change of climate, season, or life, and imparts life and strength to the whole system.

Blood Poison

"For years at irregular intervals in all seasons, I suffered the intolerable burning and itching of blood poisoning by ivy. It would break out on my legs, in my throat and eyes. Last spring I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, as a blood purifier, with no thought of it as a special remedy for ivy poisoning, but it has effected a permanent and thorough cure." CALVIN T. SHUTE, Wentworth, N. H.

"I had boils all over my neck and back, troubling me so much that I could not turn my head around nor stoop over. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me in two weeks. I think it is the best blood purifier." DANIEL READ, Kansas City, Mo.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

The Biggest Cat's-Eye in the World.

A Ceylon paper gives an account of the finding of the largest cat's-eye of which there is any record by a digger of Galle, Ceylon. It weighs nearly seven pounds. The finder was a man who had been very poor. A few months ago, however, his digging for gems was rewarded by finding a cat's-eye which he sold for $5,000. Soon after he dug up another for which he realized $10,000, and then his run of luck reached a climax when he unearthed his large stone, which is described as of perfect lustre. He had been offered £19,000 by a syndicate of local dealers, but has refused, as he declares he can cut the gem into forty stones, each of which will bring £1,000. A short time ago he also found a larger cat's-eye than this big one, but the ray was imperfect, so that it is not more than one-quarter as valuable. His total findings in one-half year, at the lowest estimate, will reach $150,000.—*Globe-Democrat.*

The Old, Old Story.

A little cough; a feeling ill;
A headache oft; a daily chill;
A slower walk; a quickened breath;
A frequent talk of coming death.
No strength to rise from day to day;
From loving eyes he fades away.
Now lifts no more the weary head,
The struggle's o'er; the man is dead.

Such is the fatal progress of consumption. How often is repeated the old, old story. Yet not half so often as it was before the knowledge came to mankind that there was a discovery in medical science by which the dread disease could be arrested in its early stages and the patient restored to health. This wonderful remedy is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

THOUSANDS of cures follow the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. 50 cents.

An Exciting Rural Game.

A citizen said this morning:

"I have been to a donation in the country. Got hot coffee, cake, hot biscuits, pickles, and all sorts of good things to eat. Had lots of fun."

"Play any games?"

"Well, I should say so. We played a new game called 'Threshed Buckwheat.'"

"What sort of a game is that?"

"We all sat in a circle of chairs. There was one vacant chair. It was the business of the chap who sat next to that chair to get one of the girls to fill it."

"Where's the fun in that?"

"Why, in coaxing the girl to come, of course."—*Kingston Freeman.*

Only One Bottle.

FORT WAYNE, Ind., August 23, 1889.
Rheumatic Syrup Co., Jackson, Mich.:

GENTLEMEN: Having suffered severely for some time with rheumatism, so that I was unable to work, Messrs. Dreier & Bro. recommended Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup. After taking *one* bottle I was entirely cured. I have recommended your remedies frequently to my friends with like results.

L. C. ZOLLINGER.

Ask your druggist for it.

We have personal knowledge that the above statement is correct.

DREIER & BRO., Druggists.

A Matter of Economy.

"Wait a moment outside, Maria. I've got to step in here."

"You ought to have more regard for appearances, John, than to stop at a drug store on the way to church."

(Fiercely)—"It isn't a question of appearance, Maria. It's a question of economy. I've got to buy a cigar or two and get some small change or else throw this 25-cent piece in the contribution box. Do you think I'm a Jay Gould?"—*Chicago Tribune.*

Low-Priced Lands.

Attention of the reader is called to the advertisement of "New Homes" in another column of this paper. The St. Paul, Minneapolis and Manitoba Railroad Company have obtained 500,000 acres of new lands of an excellent quality, which that company is offering to settlers at reasonable terms. By addressing J. Bookwalter, Land Commissioner, St. Paul, Minn., home seekers will receive valuable information in relation to these lands.

Chloroformed.

"They broke into Ruter's drug store the other night."

"Indeed?"

"And chloroformed Rutter, and started to rob the till."

"Get much?"

"No; Ruter woke up while they were ransacking the place."

"Why, I thought he was chloroformed?"

"He was. Unfortunately for the burglars they used his chloroform."—*Chicago Ledger.*

ALL who use Dobbins' Electric Soap praise it as the *best*, cheapest and *most economical* family soap made; but if you will try it once it will tell a still stronger tale of its merits *itself*. *Please* try it.

Depends on the Point of View.

Man in Car-Seat—What is the use of jumping up to give your seat to a lady? You've paid for it and it's yours. Politeness is all right enough, but I tell you it doesn't pay.

Man Standing Up—No, sir. The remuneration is purely subjective. It doesn't pay a hog to be polite.

Card of Thanks.

If the proprietor of Kemp's Balsam should publish a card of thanks, containing expressions of gratitude which come to him daily from those who have been cured of severe throat and lung troubles by the use of Kemp's Balsam, it would fill a fair-sized book. How much better to invite all to call on any druggist and get a free sample bottle that you may test for yourself its power. Large bottles 50c and $1.00.

A NEW YORK woman has been sentenced to one month's imprisonment for attempting to commit suicide.

Florence, Ala.

The personally conducted excursions to this rapidly growing city have been so successful that the Chicago and Eastern Illinois Railroad (Evansville Route) will run one on each of the following dates: Feb. 4, 11, 18 and 25. For copy of "Alabama as It Is," and further information, send to William Hill, Gen. Pass. Agent, Chicago, Ill.

KING ALFONSO has lost his youthful face and has the appearance of having gone to seed.

NO SAFER REMEDY can be had for Coughs and Colds, or any trouble of the Throat, than *Brown's Bronchial Troches*. Price 25 cts. *Sold only in boxes.*

A BALL was recently bowled against a young English cricketer's forehead, killing him instantly.

Hibbard's Rheumatic and Liver Pills.

These Pills are scientifically compounded, uniform in action. No griping pain so commonly following the use of pills. They are adapted to both adults and children with perfect safety. We guarantee they have no equal in the cure of *Sick Headache*, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Biliousness; and, as an appetizer, they excel any other preparation.

THE creosote in toothache drops administered to a New York boy cured the pain but killed the boy.

BRONCHITIS is cured by frequent small doses of Piso's Cure for Consumption.

IN the three fan districts of Japan 100,000 persons make fans.

Smoke the best—"Tansill's Punch" Cigar.

THERE are only 262,000 Indians in the United States.

ASTHMA.
Popham's Asthma Specific
Relief in TEN MINUTES.
PETER D. SWOPE, M. D. Pittstown, Pa., writes: "I have had Asthma for 30 years; found no relief until I tried your Specific, which relieved me immediately." Sold by all Druggists. $1 per box, by mail, post paid.
TRIAL PACKAGE FREE.
Address, T. POPHAM,
PHILADELPHIA, PENN.

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Send your own and addresses of All Book Agents you know and we will send you a FREE COPY of his
J. S. ZEIGLER & CO., 113 Adams St., Chicago, Ill. AGENTS WANTED.

ASTHMA CURED-FREE
A trial package by mail to sufferers. Dr. R. SCHIFFMAN, St. Paul, Minn.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. Sure relief for ASTHMA. Price 25 cts. by mail. Stowell & Co. Charlestown, Mass.

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"TAKEN IN."

"I used often to read the newspaper aloud to my wife," said Bert Robinson, "and once I was fairly 'taken in' by a patent medicine advertisement. The seductive paragraph began with a modest account of the seaserpent, but ended by setting forth the virtues of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which, it was alleged, was a sure cure for all Bronchial, Throat and Lung troubles, and would even cure Consumption, if taken in time. The way I was taken in was this: I had lung disease, and I bought a bottle of the remedy; I was a stranger to it, and it took me in—and cured me." Robinson's experience is identical with that of thousands of others. So true is this, that after witnessing, for many years, the marvelous cures of Bronchial, Throat and Lung affections wrought by this wonderful remedy, its manufacturers feel warranted in selling it as they are doing, through druggists, under a **positive guarantee** that, if taken in time and given a fair trial, it will relieve or cure in every case, or money paid for it will be refunded. No other remedy for such maladies is sold under such trying conditions; no ordinary remedy could sustain itself under such a plan of sale.

For all chronic or lingering Coughs, Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Bronchitis, Shortness of Breath, Asthma, and kindred ailments, it is a most potent remedy. While it cures these diseases it also cleanses the blood, invigorates the liver, improves digestion, and builds up both flesh and strength. Contains no alcohol to inebriate, no sugar or syrup to sour or ferment in the stomach and interfere with digestion. It is a concentrated, fluid, vegetable extract. Dose small and pleasant to taste. It stands *alone* in the field of medicine, and is as peculiar in its wonderful curative effects as in its composition. Therefore, don't be fooled into taking something recommended as "just as good." Bear in mind, it's the *only* Liver, Blood and Lung Remedy possessed of such *transcendent* curative properties as to warrant its manufacturers in selling it under a printed certificate of *guarantee*, which wraps every bottle. WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Proprietors, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

SICK HEADACHE,

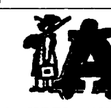
Bilious Headache, Dizziness, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the stomach and bowels, are promptly relieved and permanently cured by the use of

DR. PIERCE'S PELLETS.

They are Purely Vegetable and Perfectly Harmless.
As a LIVER PILL, Unequaled!

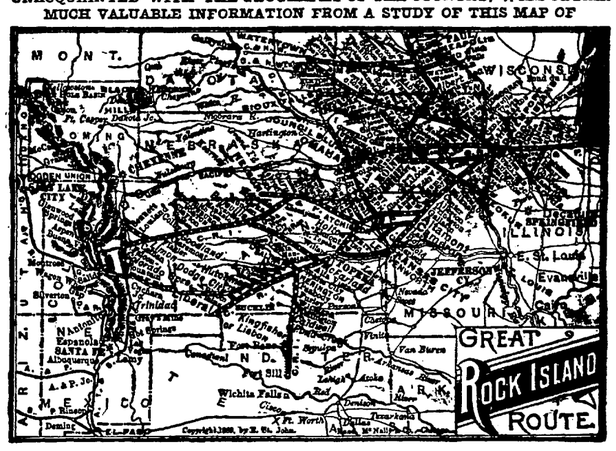
ONE PELLET A DOSE! SMALLEST, CHEAPEST, EASIEST TO TAKE.

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR 25 CTS
Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.
CONSUMPTION



A MAN

UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE COUNTRY, WILL OBTAIN MUCH VALUABLE INFORMATION FROM A STUDY OF THIS MAP OF



THE CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILWAY,

Including main lines, branches and extensions East and West of the Missouri River. The Direct Route to and from Chicago, Joliet, Ottawa, Peoria, La Salle, Moline, Rock Island, in ILLINOIS—Davenport, Muscatine, Ottumwa, Oskaloosa, Des Moines, Winterset, Audubon, Harlan, and Council Bluffs, in IOWA—Minneapolis and St. Paul, in MINNESOTA—Watertown and Sioux Falls, in DAKOTA—Cameron, St. Joseph, and Kansas City, in MISSOURI—Omaha, Fairbury, and Nelson, in NEBRASKA—Horton, Topeka, Hutchinson, Wichita, Belleville, Abilene, Caldwell, in KANSAS—Pond Creek, Kingfisher, Fort Reno, in the INDIAN TERRITORY—and Colorado Springs, Denver, Pueblo, in COLORADO. FREE Reclining Chair Cars to and from Chicago, Caldwell, Hutchinson, and Dodge City, and Palace Sleeping Cars between Chicago, Wichita, and Hutchinson. Traverses new and vast areas of rich farming and grazing lands, affording the best facilities of intercommunication to all towns and cities east and west, northwest and southwest of Chicago, and Pacific and transoceanic Seaports.

MAGNIFICENT VESTIBULE EXPRESS TRAINS,

Leading all competitors in splendor of equipment, cool, well ventilated, and free from dust. Through Coaches, Pullman Sleepers, FREE Reclining Chair Cars, and (east of Missouri River) Dining Cars Daily between Chicago, Des Moines, Council Bluffs, and Omaha, with Free Reclining Chair Car to North Platte, Neb., and between Chicago and Colorado Springs, Denver, and Pueblo, via St. Joseph, or Kansas City and Topeka. Splendid Dining Hotels (furnishing meals at seasonable hours) west of Missouri River. California Excursions daily, with CHOICE OF ROUTES to and from Salt Lake, Ogden, Portland, Los Angeles, and San Francisco. The DIRECT LINE to and from Pike's Peak, Manitou, Garden of the Gods, the Sanitariums, and Scenic Grandeurs of Colorado.

VIA THE ALBERT LEA ROUTE,

Solid Express Trains daily between Chicago and Minneapolis and St. Paul, with THROUGH Reclining Chair Cars (FREE) to and from those points and Kansas City. Through Chair Car and Sleeper between Peoria, Spirit Lake, and Sioux Falls, via Rock Island. The Favorite Line to Pipestone, Watertown, Sioux Falls, and the Summer Resorts and Hunting and Fishing Grounds of the Northwest.

THE SHORT LINE VIA SENECA AND KANKAKEE offers facilities to travel between Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Lafayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Joseph, Atchison, Leavenworth, Kansas City, Minneapolis, and St. Paul.

For Tickets, Maps, Folders, or desired information, apply to any Ticket Office in the United States or Canada, or address

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PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D.C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

OPIUM Habit. The only certain and easy cure. Dr. J. L. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

YOUNG MEN Wanted to Learn Telegraphy. $35 salary furnished. Circulars free. Address VALENTINE

SAGE OF HAWARDEN.

GREAT BRITAIN'S MOST EMINENT STATESMAN.

A Busy and Useful Life Briefly Sketched—Home Life of the "Grand Old Man"—Personal Characteristics—Mrs. Gladstone.

THE correspondent of an American newspaper traveling in England recently stopped off at Chester, and after a short drive found himself at the Glynne Arms Hotel, Hawarden, and just opposite the main entrance to Hawarden Castle, the home of William Ewart Gladstone.

Armed with a letter of introduction, he soon found himself ushered into the presence of the best-known man in the British Empire. His reception of the newspaper man was at the same time dignified and affable, but as far removed from any appearance of patronage as from familiarity.

Respecting the probabilities of his accession again to power, Mr. Gladstone remarked that though the result of the by-elections was of such a character as to make him most sanguine of the speedy return of his party to power, his hope of such a consummation was not based solely on that fact, but as well upon the assured conviction that the tide of public opinion was surely turning in their favor.

Mr. Gladstone lives a very regular life at his home. He breakfasts lightly about 7 o'clock, and shortly before 8 walks to the church for prayers. To the intelligent observer the sight of the great statesman walking to church at this early hour in the morning cannot fail to be interesting. Clad in a long coat, tightly buttoned, with a long shawl wrapped closely around his neck, and wearing a soft felt hat, his appearance is decidedly picturesque. Upon his return to the castle from morning prayers he retires to his study, where

HON. WM. E. GLADSTONE.

he reads and answers, with the aid of his secretary, his enormous mass of daily correspondence.

There is no regular hour for luncheon at the castle, and it is partaken of by those at home at various times. In the afternoon Mr. Gladstone takes a walk in the grounds, and if the weather is propitious usually engages in his favorite exercise of tree-chopping. He dines at 8 o'clock, afterward reads or writes, and at 10 retires for the night. Though abstemious in his habits, he usually drinks bitter beer with his lunch, and a glass or two of claret or port at dinner. Mr. Gladstone is not in any sense ascetic, is a generous liver, and is a great believer in the virtues of a glass of good port wine. When engaged in speaking his fillip is a compound of sherry and egg, which is prepared by Mrs. Gladstone with as much anxiety and care as if it were the elixir of life. Mr. Gladstone never smoked. He acquired his habits at a period when tobacco-smoking was generally regarded as somewhat vulgar among the better classes.

Mr. Gladstone usually has three books in reading at the same time, and changes from one to another as his mind reaches the limit of absorption, or when he fancies that the volume in hand has interested him just enough not to be the sole object of thought. This mode of reading is intended to be corrective of a natural disposition of his mind to devote attention to some particular subject to the exclusion of everything else.

In Mr. Gladstone's study, besides his books, which are seen everywhere, there are three writing desks in the room, one chiefly reserved for political correspondence, and another used by Mrs. Gladstone. The library at Hawarden Castle contains more than 20,000 volumes, which are freely loaned to almost any person in the neighborhood who wishes to read them. At one time this library was unlimited, but the privilege was so much abused by some per-

GLADSTONE GOING TO CHURCH.

sons that a few years ago a rule was laid down limiting the time for which a book might be kept to one month. With this exception, however, Mr. Gladstone's library is still the free-loan library of the whole country side.

Beginning his career as an orator, Gladstone, the greatest of living statesmen, has achieved an unrivaled reputation as a parliamentary speaker, the intense gravity and earnestness of his utterances carrying conviction to the minds of his hearers. In over fifty years of public life he has either instigated or participated in a series of measures which have caused a most admirable change in the English laws and government, the most notable being the extension of the franchise to every man who has an established home.

He was born at Liverpool—an Englishman by birth, but of Scotch descent. His father was a wealthy merchant, who acquired a large fortune in

He was educated at Eton and the University of Oxford, and graduated before attaining the age of twenty-two years. He entered Parliament in 1832 as a member for Newark, Nottinghamshire, which borough he continued to represent until 1846. During these years honors fell profusely on the head of the youthful commoner, "Handsome Gladstone," as he was called. At this time he was a constant contributor to the "Quarterly Review," chiefly on literary and ecclesiastical subjects.

In 1834, he was made junior lord of the treasury, and three months later, under secretary for colonial affairs. In 1841, Mr. Gladstone was made vice

GLADSTONE IN DEBATE.

president of the council and master of the mint. In 1843 he relinquished the first named of these offices in order to assume that of president of the board of trade. In 1845 he entered the cabinet as secretary for the colonies, under the premiership of Sir Robert Peel; but soon resigned this office and also his seat in Parliament. In 1851 Mr. Gladstone broke away from the conservative party. The following year he became chancellor of the exchequer, a position for which he showed a marvelous aptitude, handling the national accounts with an easy mastery, and presenting them before the House of Commons and the country with a degree of eloquence which perhaps had never before adorned so unattractive a matter as national finance.

In 1858 Mr. Gladstone declined a position in the cabinet, but accepted a special mission to the Ionian Islands. In June, 1859, he again became chancellor of the exchequer, under Lord Palmerston, at whose death, in 1865, Mr. Gladstone became the leader of his party in the House of Commons. In 1868 he became premier for the first time, which office he held until 1874, when the conservative reaction displaced him. While in power he disestablished the Irish Church, passed the Irish land bill of 1870, and also an educational reform bill; he abolished the purchase of commissions in the army, and established the system of voting by ballot in elections.

In 1880 the country welcomed the liberals back into power, and Mr. Gladstone again became premier, which office he held until 1886, with the exception of brief intervals. Under this great statesman's leadership, the permanent good that has been accomplished in English domestic reform is most remarkable.

In 1839 Mr. Gladstone was married to Miss Catherine Glynne. Two of his sons are members of Parliament; a third son is clergyman of the Church of England; and one of his daughters is married to a minister of that denomination.

An Instance of Monumental Cheek.

DO our "society people" really enjoy printed publicity? A majority undoubtedly do, and a minority do not. They are glad to have their weddings reported, at all events, and that is sensible. The representative of a newspaper is apt to be a business-like, polite and agreeable inquirer; yet there are exceptional cases of unnecessary cheek. Here is an actual occurrence. A bridegroom and his bride have just said good-night to their guests and are finally left to themselves.

"Well, that's over," he says.

"I should hope so," she assents. "How good it is to get a little rest."

A knock is heard at the door and a maid enters. "Gentleman, sir; sent up his card; would like to see you—and madam."

"He would like to see madam, would he? Tell him to go to the devil."

Then the bride takes the card: "Oh, no, my dear. It's a reporter; the same one who wrote up my sister's wedding so beautifully, and my uncle's funeral. We must be very polite to him."

"Not if I know myself."

"Oh, yes; we must certainly see him; it is so important to have the wedding reported. Marie, ask him to come up."

Inaudible remarks from the husband are followed by the entrance of a society reporter.

"Sorry to be late," he blithely says, "but I had so much trouble finding my way here."

"That is too bad." And the bride is not sarcastic. "If we had only known, we should have been delighted to send the carriage for you."

"You will permit me to take a few notes for a special article in the *Society Salivator?* You have been satisfied with your presents?"

"Delighted."

The reporter looks around the room. "Family portraits? Old chap with the Roman nose?"

"Yes, sir," says the bridegroom, testily; "my father, I would have you remember."

"All right. I'll put him in. Rare paintings, costly tapestry, antique furniture, priceless china—there, that will do. Now, may I trouble you to be shown to some room where I can write these notes out?"

And the bride effusively said: "Certainly," although the bridegroom frowned.

The latest use for a lorgnette is as a means of defense for woman against woman. Let me illustrate. I was a witness of a scene in a Broadway candy store which will fully explain my statement. A woman was buying chocolates. Near her stood two women discussing her.

"Do you know who she is?" asked one.

"That's Mrs. Blank. I think her hair is bleached and I am sure her coat is not seal."

The woman overheard this confab. She has fighting blood in her veins, and she turned and pluckily faced the impertinent pair. She raised her lorgnette and stared them over from head to foot with such contemptuous coolness that they weakened, turned tail and fled.

"I'm not a bit near-sighted," said the conqueror, as she dropped her lorgnette. "I keep this weapon for just such impudent females, and find it very effective."—*New York letter to Chicago Ledger.*

REPORTER—Miss Anderson, will you never marry? Our Mary (blushing and tripping on her words)—Navarro! Reporter (in surprise)—What! Navarro? Our Mary (recovering her

BLUE-BLOODED DOGS.

THE BREEDS THAT ARE MOST IN FAVOR NOWADAYS.

Characteristics Shown by Races That Are Such Giants as to Attract Attention—Traits of the Great Dane, Wolf, Deerhound, and Other Kinds—What the Man Hunter Can Not Do.

OF the numerous varieties into which the breed of dogs is divided none has been the subject of greater misapprehension in the popular mind, nor of more exaggerated ideas as to his powers and characteristics, than the bloodhound. There is something in the very name that suggests a "creepy" feeling to the average reader, and brings up vague ideas of a hunted slave in a fruitless endeaver to escape from the fierce and tireless brutes that follow his trail with un-

"VON MOLTKE"—GREAT DANE.

erring instinct. Writers of fiction, who would hardly be able to distinguish between a bloodhound and a poodle, have ascribed to the bloodhound a nature that is a marvelous combination of almost human intelligence, superhuman powers of discovery, and an extreme of ferocity. His keenness of scent has from the misty past been associated with the pursuit of escaped criminals, and stories in which he has figured are in a great degree responsible for many of the absurd ideas entertained of this breed. Without a doubt many were sadly disappointed during the Whitechapel murders excitement when the bloodhounds failed entirely to afford even the slightest aid to the discovery of Jack the Ripper. Edwin Brough, the principal breeder of bloodhounds in England, offered to Sir Charles Warren, then at the head of the London police, the use of his dogs Barnaby (whose picture appears with this article) and Burgho, now owned in America, to assist in the search that interested the English world. Several trials were made, but they could not "help the sleuth-hounds of the law." The sense of scent in the dog is rather an unknown quantity, but it is fairly evident from many instances in various breeds that, whatever it is, it is not identical with the sense of smell in man.

Keen as is the bloodhound's scent he had a task far beyond his capabilities when asked to trace an unknown man over the pavements and through the streets of

"SCOT"—IRISH WOLF DOG.

a crowded city. In some bloodhound trials held in the old country dogs have displayed their ability to follow "the clean boot" in a marvelous manner, and again have lost the trail at the first obstacle or turned aside to follow the trail of a stranger. Nevertheless, the value of his power of scent must not be underestimated though he fails to accomplish feats he should never have been asked to undertake. The bloodhound is not a popular dog, and no packs of the breed are kept in the country where he originated—England—but packs are still maintained in connection with the prison camps of some of the Southern States, where they are used in the pursuit of escaping prisoners, but it is hardly probable they are pure-bred dogs. He is of no particular use in the present day, anyway, and beyond his occasional value as a house guard may be placed in the category of ornamental rather than of useful dogs. His disposition is uncertain, and, though much of that depends on early training, his size and power are such as to make him dangerous when bad-tempered. A good idea of the breed may be obtained from the accompanying picture of Barnaby. A fair specimen stands about twenty-eight inches high and weighs about 100 pounds, so that he is not as big as the Dane, the St. Bernard, or the mastiff. The proper coloring is a reddish tan, with a black saddle, the latter marking believed to show the blood of the ancient St. Hubert hounds. His high, peaked skull is covered with thin, loose skin, and his small eyes show the haw or inside red eyelid, while the flews of the upper jaw are pendulous and extending below the lower jaw. His noble proportions and grand head make him an imposing animal.

Bearing the names of boarhound, tiger dog, Dane, Ulm dog, German mastiff, and other appellations is a dog that has had as much variety in titles as the bloodhound has had in characteristics. Whatever their origin and distinctions, there is now a general tendency to solidify all the varieties into one class under the name of the German mastiff or Great Dane, the latter being now the more common, though the American organization formed with a view to improving the breed and advancing its interests with show committees and the general public

"BRAN," SCOTCH DEERHOUND.

is called "the German Mastiff or Great Dane Club." The breed is becoming quite popular in Canada and the States.

The Great Dane is the most elegant of the large, short-haired dogs, and he has many good qualities which, in conjunction with his size and strength, make him a desirable and useful animal. He reaches the weight of 180 pounds, and dogs have been known nearly three feet in height. This, of course, is an exceptional specimen, but the breed ranges from 120 pounds, and dogs thirty-two and thirty-three inches high are not uncommon.

A Toronto gentleman, Mr. Howard, has two puppies, Bismarck and Von Moltke, that will be very large dogs, the former being now about thirty-three inches, and they will grow for some time yet. Biz, also owned in Toronto, is another very large dog. The Dane is easily controlled, and as a playmate for children has the recommendation that he seldom resents ill treatment or teasing, but at the first opportunity withdraws in a dignified manner from his young tormentors. The courage, strength, intelligence, and fidelity desired in a watch-dog are his, and his imposing appearance adds to his

"FLEETWOOD, GREYHOUND."

ability as a protector. The remarkable variety of marking found among the breed no doubt had much to do with the distinction sometimes needlessly drawn as to the varieties. The tiger mastiff got his name from his peculiar markings, for he never hunted the tiger. The black or blue is splashed all over the white in the most unreasonable style, and the white runs even into the eye. The glassy wall-eye that would be a deformity in any other breed is a regular feature in the Great Dane, and adds to his striking appearance. His size and bearing demand attention anywhere, and the Dane has passed under many names other than those enumerated at the opening of this article, and which might have been fairly applied before the unification of the breed had passed its present state.

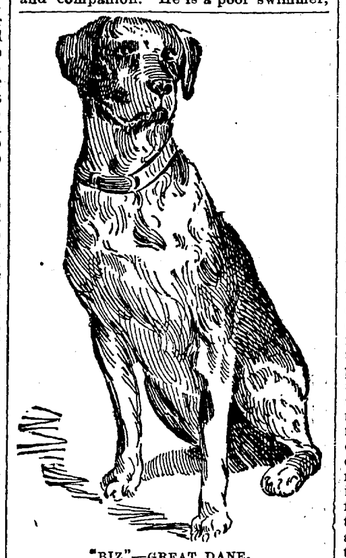
The Irish wolfhound is generally believed to be one of Ireland's long-lost glories, but while it is undoubtedly true that the breed in its original integrity is not now to be found, it is reasonably certain that there are in existence strains tracing back more or less clearly to the original breed. In the opinion of the Irish Wolfhound Club it is tolerably certain, too, that the modern Scotch deerhound is descended from that noble animal, but undoubtedly much the inferior of the wolfhound in size and power. No animal has figured more in the song, story, and art of any country than has the wolfdog in the works of the gifted sons of Erin. Strength, stature, and fleetness were points most carefully cultivated in the breed, and so far back as the days of the Romans this dog was well known and highly prized, and his

"BARNABY"—BLOODHOUND.

strength and activity were displayed in many a Roman amphitheater.

The wolfdog, with the harp and shamrock, was regarded as one of the national emblems of Ireland, and was the heraldic protector of the country, always accompanied by the motto, "Gentle when stroked, fierce when provoked." With the extermination of the wolf—his particular foe—the occupation of the wolfhound was gone, and in the troubles that have afflicted Ireland in succeeding years the breed lost much of the attention that had once been paid to it.

Like his ancestral breed of wolf dogs, the Scotch deerhound has figured much in the poetry and story of his native land, but the strain has always been carefully attended to, and is to-day in a flourishing condition. About 29 or 30 inches is the correct height, with weight from 90 to 105 pounds. The deerhound has a long, lean head, small, semi-erect ears, which are preferably smooth, though good dogs are found with hairy ears. The color runs from white to black, brindle, blue, gray, fawn, sandy, and cream, and the coat is coarse and hard, and longer over the eyes and under the jaws than on the other parts of the head. The deerhound is very fast and courageous, and his power and gentleness recommend him as a pet and companion. He is a poor swimmer,



"BIZ"—GREAT DANE.

but never shrinks from the water when in pursuit of game. In spite of his apparent hardiness the deerhound is not long-lived, and is rather difficult to rear.

A Little Too Smart.

Husband—I guess I'll saw and split some wood and bring up some coal for you.

Wife—No, you won't. I'll do that myself.

H.—Do it yourself?

W.—Yes, siree. I'm up to your tricks. You are going to the theater to-night, and when you get home about 1 o'clock and have to be helped upstairs you will try to escape a scolding by reminding me that you sawed and split the wood and carried up the coal for me. I know you. I'll do my own chores, thank you.

H.—Very well, my dear. I gave up the theater project this morning, and as I never like to hear the sound of a saw except when I am using it myself, I'll take a turn around the block until you get through. You'll find a piece of grease for the saw in the old tomato can under the cellar stairs. Do you think you'll be through in an hour?—*Boston Courier.*

An Awkward Mistake.

A well-known Australian writer—a very bad penman—in mentioning the name of a certain lady in an article, said she was "renowned for her graciousness and charity." For "charity" the compositor read "chastity." The author, on seeing a proof, recognized at once that there was an error; but, unable to remember the word he had used in place of "chastity," marked the proof with what is called a "query"—?—to refer the printer to his MS. When the article appeared, the writer—who had intended to pay a pretty compliment to the lady—was surprised to read that she was "renowned for her graciousness and chastity(?)." Verdict for plaintiff, £2,500 with costs.

WASHINGTON SOCIETY.

GULFS BETWEEN THE DIFFERENT SOCIAL CLASSES.

Efforts Made by Parvenu Millionaires to Break Into Fashionable Circles—It May Be Done, but at the Expense of Much Good Food, Choice Wines, and Silverware.

FASHION at the national capital puts on her gayest toys in the winter season. Each year there are more rich people there, who go for the purpose of having a good time, and are willing to pay for it, they entertain lavishly, many of them with a very substantial object in view, namely, to get into society. Washington is, in fact, a sort of winter Newport. Money is no object to them, and their chief business in life is giving entertainments and going to other people's entertainments. The Washington correspondent of the Chicago *Times*, referring to this matter, says: A general impression has gone abroad to the effect that anybody can obtain an entrance into Washington society, owing to the necessarily mixed character of the cosmopolite population here, but this is not really true, although there is a certain basis of fact for the statement. Undoubtedly many persons of large means do come hither, and, by the judicious use of cash, secure social position; but what city is there in this world to-day where the same thing may not be accomplished in the same manner? One thing only is necessary in such a case—that the wealthy parvenu should leave the town where he has made his money and go to another. In Washington at this very time there are people who have earned fortunes here in trade, and who are anxious to be received in the exclusive set, but they have not succeeded because the shop is too much in evidence, so to speak. In New York, or in any other large city, they would have a much better chance. Thus millionaire tradespeople from elsewhere migrate to the capital, and, by earnest effort and the employment of the mighty power that money signifies, find their way into the swim.

The proper thing to do, if you are a parvenu millionaire with social ambition—presumably your wife and children will have the ambition, and not yourself—is to come to Washington and begin operations by hiring a fine house in the midst of the most intensely fashionable quarter. Money, it must be remembered from the start, is no object; you are, of course, prepared to spend your hard-earned dollars like water in pursuit of the social ignis fatuus. Accordingly you proceed, after furnishing your house gorgeously, to give a series of public entertainments. You do not know anybody, and so you invite everybody. The people you are really anxious to get in with will not come; but plenty of others will, among them many

EVERYBODY ACCEPTED.

whom you have probably not invited. If you are not aware beforehand that the guests come simply for the purpose of getting a free feed, you will soon be made to realize it. The men will make a rush for the dining-room the moment the doors are opened, and stand around the tables gorging themselves until they can hold no more. Three rows of them can supply themselves directly with provender and drinkables, while those on the outside grab the bottles of wine and chicken salad, etc., from the waiters borne by the servants as the latter try to make their way through the crowd. You will refrain, however, from trying to clear the supper-room by imitating the expedient once adopted by the Chinese Minister here in such a case—burning pepper—because your object is to get into Washington society at any cost, and this is your first step in that direction. It will not occasion you too much discomposure when you observe that your guests dispose of the soiled plates by throwing them under the tables, and your wife and daughter will merely smile graciously as hiccoughing goodnights are addressed to them by young men who have difficulty in concealing a quart bottle of extra-dry champagne under each arm, beneath their dress-coats; nor will you be otherwise than philosophical about it when you discover, after the final departure of the company, including the removal of a few gentlemen who have accidentally fallen asleep on the stairs, that many articles of silver, as well as the more readily portable of the parlor ornaments, have also disappeared. For this, you see, must all be gone through if you are to get into society at the national capital.

Far from being discouraged, you give other entertainments, each one a little more select than the last—your wife weeding her invitation list continually of the most undesirable people—until at length a pretty fair sort of crowd comes to your balls and parties.

The most exclusive circle of fashionable society in Washington is defined by the membership of the Dancing Class,

AFTER THE "WEEDING" PROCESS.

the Bachelors' German Club, and the Bowling Club. The Dancing Class consists of 100 young men and women; it is run by the women, and the men are honorary members. The Bachelors' German Club includes the most popular of the Washington young men and a few of the more youthful members of the diplomatic corps. Its balls are altogether the swellest entertainments given at the capital; the girls all wear their very best gowns at them, and to be invited to receive for the club is the acme of a woman's ambition.

The third distinct branch of Washington society is the official. The President leads this, of course, with his formal entertainments to Congress, the diplomatic corps, the marine corps, the army, navy, judiciary, and the public at large. Cabinet officers entertain usually on the same principles; likewise, to a certain extent, Senators and Representatives, if they wish. No exclusive principle is exercised. Any one may leave cards on the wives of the highest public officials and receive cards and invitations to receptions in return. It is this fact, presumably, that has given rise to the notion that anybody may get into Washington society; but the fact is that this official society is as distinct from fashionable society as it is from the old Washingtonian crowd. Official rank in fashionable society here is only valuable to a modified extent. If a high official is also a fashionable man his place lends him prestige; but, if he isn't a fashionable man, he won't be in that sort of society at all. Cabinet officers are necessarily exceptions to this rule. It is a rare thing to meet a member of Congress, even a Senator, in fashionable society; if a Senator or Representative entertains at all, he is more apt to be a diner-out and a giver of dinners than to go in any especial set. The army and navy, taking them at large, are within the lines of official society, but being in the army and navy does not give a man fashionable position. The navy men are much more apt to be socially available than those of the army, who spend so much of their lives on frontier posts. Emerson says that life on the sea polishes men. So it does, and, besides, naval officers see a great deal of the best society in all parts of the world while in port. One of the gay boys who sail the ocean blue, now in Washington, is said to have led germans in every port of the civilized world.

EVOLUTION OF STYLISH HATS.

Some of the Secrets of a Fashionable Milliner.

THE famous insensibility of an Oriental priest in an ecstatic trance is nowhere in comparison with the indifference shown by a fashionable woman engaged in trying on a new hat before the glass, and I would stake a large sum that none of the clients of a certain famous New York establishment perceived me as I sat chatting with—well, call her the bossine. I had asked her to describe to me the complete genesis of a fashionable hat.

"Do you wish," she replied, "to hear the history of the hat I made for Mrs. James Brown-Potter? It is a typical case." And thereupon she narrated the following: "When the rehearsals of 'Camille' were begun, Mrs. Potter came to me to order a hat. Now, Camille is a nervous woman, fashionable as to clothes, and, above all, eccentric. Eccentricity, then, must be the dominant trait of the hat. But it must also partake of the individual taste—the caprice of the actress. Now, Mrs. Potter knows very well that one of her principal charms is her wavy, fluffy, reddish hair, which seems always on the point of escaping from its pins and of rolling down her shoulders. She therefore wished to have her hair show both in front and behind. Having expressed this desire, she seated herself before the large mirror, and I placed upon her bright auburn locks the frame of the longed-for hat. It was at this moment only an unpromising compound of crinoline and wire; but patiently and carefully, with many changes and the most minute alterations, often stepping back to study the effect, I did my best to adapt the eccentric head-dress to the actress' striking face. In two sittings the frame was outlined. It was then given to the strawsewer, who at once copied the model. Then we began to look for trimmings that would make the hat harmonize with the gown. There was really an embarrassment of choice, for you know how inexhaustible the milliner's palette always is, with its flowers, fruits, feathers, birds, insects, furs, ribbons, velvet, lace, pearls, steel, jet; the entire fauna and flora of creation agree in trying to lend luster to our works of art. Such is the usual history of stage hats. Ladies see them at the first representation of the play, and if the model meets with success, every one wants a copy of it. But there are many hats, too, which are introduced by society-leaders. People see them at some public gathering, at church, or on the drive, and our customers begin to call for duplicates of them. There are fashionable women who are quite proud to know that a hat christened with their name has gained a vogue."

When a hat has once been carefully elaborated, and is favorably received by the public, it becomes forthwith a type, subject to all sorts of modifications. Thus the primitive model gives rise to hats as numerous as sands of the sea or stars of night.—*New York letter to Chicago Ledger.*

Not Tall Enough.

History has recorded that a foreign princess to whom Henry VIII. of England offered his hand in marriage sent back the pointed answer that "if she had two heads she would gladly have placed one of them at his Majesty's disposal." This allusion to the fate of Anne Boleyn and Katherine Howard was a good specimen of epigrammatic smartness of that period; but, says Mr. David Ker, an equally creditable performance has been furnished by our own age.

Just at the time when vague reports were beginning to creep abroad that Germany was meditating a fresh extension of her frontier at the expense of Holland, a Dutch official of high rank happened to be visiting the court of Berlin, where he was handsomely entertained. Among other spectacles got up to amuse him, a review was organized at Potsdam.

"What does your excellency think of our soldiers?" asked Prince Bismarck, as one of the regiments came marching past in admirable order.

"They look as if they knew how to fight," replied the visitor, gravely; "but they are not quite tall enough."

The Prince looked rather surprised at this disparaging criticism. He made no answer, however, and several other regiments filed past in succession; but the Dutchman's verdict upon each and all was still the same: "Not tall enough."

At length the Grenadiers of the Guard made their appearance—a magnificent body of veterans, big and stalwart enough to have satisfied even the giant-loving father of Frederick the Great; but the inexorable critic merely said, "Fine soldiers, but not tall enough."

Then Prince Bismarck fairly lost patience, and rejoined, somewhat sharply, "These grenadiers are the finest men in our whole army; may I ask what your excellency is pleased to mean by saying that they are not tall enough?"

The Dutchman looked him full in the face, and replied, with emphasis, "I mean that we can flood our country twelve feet deep."

A CHICKEN cornea is said to have been successfully grafted into the human eye by Dr. Gravenigo, of Padua.

HE MILKED THE COWS

THAT WAS WHAT JAY GOULD DID FOR SEVERAL YEARS.

Then He Became a Clerk in a Country Store—His First Strike, However, Was When, as a Surveyor, He Made "Noon-Marks" for Farmers' Wives.

MILLIONAIRE Jay Gould was born at Stratton's Falls, Delaware County, N. Y., in 1836, so that he is now 54 years of age. Gould was the son of a small storekeeper, and often complains now that his duties for many years consisted in milking the cows. He soon left this, however, and became a clerk in a country store.

Later, he started out with a surveyor well known in the Catskill region, acting as a species of advance agent for his new employer. His employer gave him little or no salary, and, instead of advancing him money for his expenses, directed him to get his meals and his lodging at the the farmers' houses along the way. The young man consented to this arrangement readily enough, and was quite contented until he began to find out that his employer's credit was not quite so good as to make the asking of board and lodging tantamount to getting it. In very many cases he was refused, and had to trudge on, perhaps at unseasonable hours, to the next house.

One day at dinner-time he found himself near a very substantial-looking farm-house, and as his pockets were empty and his stomach empty, too, he determined to get his dinner first and discuss the matter of payment for it in the financial responsibility of his employer later on. He found the family just sitting down to dinner, and, after a few words of explanation, sat down with them and did justice to the meal. When he had satisfied his appetite he told the landlady who he was and mentioned the fact that his employer would settle the bill when he came along that way.

This arrangement seemed to be perfectly satisfactory, and Gould put on his hat and started for the garden gate leading out into the road. He had only compassed about half the distance when he heard the woman's voice calling him. Gould's instant thought was that the wife had consulted with the husband, and discovering the financial irresponsibility of his employer was determined to have a cash settlement. His first impulse was to take to his heels, and if possible get away. Before he had been quite able, however, to make up his mind the old lady's hand was upon his shoulder, and when he turned around he determined to face the music.

"Look here, young man," said the farmer's wife, "make a noon-mark on the porch."

A noon-mark, it may be mentioned, is a species of dial enabling the woman at the farm to know when the noon hour comes around that the horn may be blown for dinner. The young surveyor responded that he could make a noon-mark, and proceeded forthwith to do so. When the work was completed the old lady asked him how much he would charge for it, and he told her seventy-five cents. The dinner he had eaten was valued at thirty-five cents, so that he paid for his dinner and got forty cents change. As he walked off again, without any fear, however, this time of being called back, the thought naturally occurred to him that here at least was a chance to get his dinner and perhaps make a little money besides. If the farmer's wife, whom he had just left, needed a noon-mark, there must be other farmers' wives through the country all needing noon-marks, and there seemed to be no reason why he shouldn't supply the deficiency.

This was Jay Gould's first start in life, and the first money that he earned of any account was made out of these noon-marks outlined on the porches of the farm-houses through the Catskill Mountains. With the money thus made he went more exclusively into surveying, thence into the tannery business, and finally into the Vermont Railroad, where he made the money with which he went into Wall street.

Using a New Fuel.

In a report just issued, the Transportation Committee of the Scranton (Pa.) Board of Trade seeks to prove that culm, or anthracite waste, is the cheapest fuel there is, and, as there are mountains of it in that city, that Scranton is an excellent place in which to locate all sorts of manufactories. The report gives as the relative cost a day of different fuels per horse power per boiler: Anthracite coal, prepared sizes, 5 to 8 cents; bituminous coal, 4 to 6 cents; natural gas, 3 to 5 cents; culm, ½ to 2 cents.

The cheapness of culm, as fuel, over natural gas, is shown in the fact that steel rails are made in Scranton with culm for less than it costs to make rails in the same way with natural gas, so that rails can be carried three hundred miles from Scranton to Pittsburg and be sold there for less than rails made in the latter city with natural gas. The report claims that culm fifteen years old has been used with satisfactory results. It also asserts that the flow of natural gas diminishes gradually in every well and finally ceases, thus necessitating the opening up of new territory and indicating a time when this fuel may be dearer than coal.

Although the Scranton culm mountains are not inexhaustible, they are, with the constant additions of new anthracite waste, practically so, for many years to come. With the general advent of electric power and the possibility of its transmission long distances from dynamo plants, the value of culm as fuel is apparent.

Partners in Misery.

The two desperate men ran against one another when at the very brink of the deep, swift stream. They stopped and eyed each other with suspicion.

"Out of the way, sir!" shouted one of them. "Why do you seek to prevent me from putting an end to a useless life?"

"Out of the way yourself!" yelled the other. "You are hindering me from terminating a miserable existence."

"Who are you?"

"I am the inventor of a new snow-plow."

"And I am the owner of a toboggan slide!"

They fell on each other's shoulders and wept, and then went and drowned their sorrows in the strong waters of a consolation bazar around the corner.

ROOT & COMPANY

TO-MORROW

Will be the Day to Buy Your

Toilet Soap.

VAST

RESERVE

STOCK OF

TOILET - SOAPS!

Toilet Waters,

PERFUMERY,

Vaselines and

COLDCREAM

And will sell them at a big discount.

This Stock Embraces All the New Brands.

BUY YOUR

Toilet - Soaps

SATURDAY.

Beautiful New Prints!

As handsome as an all-wool Challi.

SEE THEM.

ROOT & COMPANY.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR COUNTY OFFICES.

FOR COUNTY CLERK: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of county clerk, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
LOUIS BRAMES.

FOR COUNTY CLERK: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of clerk of the Allen circuit court, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. DANIEL W. SOUDER.

FOR COUNTY CLERK: Editor SENTINEL—Please announce the name of John B. Monning as a candidate for county clerk, subject to the decision of the democratic convention. Mr. Monning is an American born citizen, conversant both in the English and German language and is competent to fill the office with credit to the county. MANY DEMOCRATS.

FOR RECORDER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of county recorder, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
LOUIS HAZZARD.

FOR SHERIFF: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of sheriff for Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. EDWARD F. CLAUSMEIER.

FOR TREASURER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce the name of Solomon Doty, of Milan township, as a candidate for treasurer of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
MANY DEMOCRATS.

FOR TREASURER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. I have been connected with that office as deputy for the past five years. As to my ability and the manner in which I have performed my duties, the officers under whom I have served can advise you. If selected I will perform the duties of that office honestly, faithfully and to the best of my ability. Yours, very respectfully,
CASS HUNTER.

FOR RECORDER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for recorder of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
GEO. W. FICKEL.

FOR COMMISSIONER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of commissioner for the third district of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
J. H. STELLHORN.

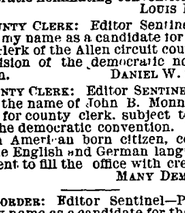
FOR TOWNSHIP OFFICES.

TOWNSHIP TRUSTEE: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of trustee of Wayne township, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. G. W. BRACKENRIDGE.

TOWNSHIP TRUSTEE: Editor Sentinel—At the solicitation of many democrats I have decided to be a candidate for trustee of Wayne township, before the democratic township convention, March 22, and I hope to have the co-operation of all my friends. Yoars Very Truly,
WM. GAFFNEY.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candinate for justice of the peace of Wayne township, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. H. F. FRANCE.

NUDAVENE



DELICIOUS BREAKFAST DISH.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

J. E. WAUGH, D. D. S.,

Dental Office in Shoaff's Gallery,

21 W. BERRY St.

OUR $1.50 LINE

Of Ladies' and Men's fine shoes are of better quality, better styles and more desirable in every way than on ever offered at that price.

OUR $2.00 SHOES

Are of a high standard. We have them in any style desired and can assure you a perfect fit, every pair warranted. Our lines of hand sewed shoes for Ladies' and Gentlemen cannot be beat in this city, either for quality or price. We are bound to maintain our position as the Popular Price Shoe Dealers of Fort Wayne.

Redlick Bros.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY. MARCH 1, 1890.

LOCAL NEWS.

The C. K. of A. will hold a meeting to-morrow.

James Robinson, the circus manager, is in the city.

There was prayer service at the Cathedral last evening.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Val Guttermuth—a daughter.

The Thalonian society rendered a nice program last night.

Miss Ida Brock is recovering from a severe attack of la grippe.

The police force and members of the fire department were paid to-day.

The "Parlor Match" amused a large audience at the Temple last night.

Mr. Charles Haas, of the Wabash Plaindealer, was in the city last evening.

The township trustees will settle next Tuesday with the county superintendent for school books.

Dr. and Mrs. C. F. C. Nieschang, of South Calhoun street, are guests of the latter's parents in Pittsburg.

Mrs. Cox, mother of Mr. Enoch Cox, the Pittsburg storekeeper, has returned to Delphi after a pleasant visit here.

Miss Daisy Smith, of Battle Creek, Mich., has returned to her home. She has been the guest of Mrs. C. D. Tillo.

Mr. Sam Smith, a former resident of this city, has just been elected secretary of the board of trade of Great Falls, Mont.

Miss Lillie Beaber, a teacher in the Hoagland school, sustained a bad fall yesterday and fractured the bones of her nose.

The St. Mary's church, of this city, has recently placed two statues, one on each side of the altar. They add greatly to the already beautiful church.

Dr. M. F. Porter will remove his office from the corner of Calhoun and Berry streets to apartments over the drug store of Klinkenberg & Detzer.

Mr. Dan Bitner, formerly of Warsaw, but now of Chicago, will assist Manager S. Rich in the branch house of Swift & Co., to be opened in this city next Monday.

Mrs. C. C. Miller, of Lafayette street, has returned from a visit in Ohio, where she remained about three weeks on account of the illness of her mother, Mrs. Smith.

The announcement of Mr. Cass Hunter for the nomination of county treasurer, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention, appears elsewhere in this paper.

Mr. Fred O. Stringer, of Grand Island, Neb., a former Fort Wayne boy, is here on a week's visit. He is now engaged with his father in the wholesale grocery business out there.

Mr. Lapatina, one of the musicians who recently came to this city, was taken suddenly ill last evening while playing and was obliged to abandon his instrument. He is better to-day.

The lectures at the college of medicine and the St. Joseph hospital close to-day. The students will undergo examinations all of next week. There are eight candidates for graduating honors.

J. M. Kinner, of Cleveland, Ohio, is at the Wayne. Mr. Kinner is associated with Sam T. Fisk, of Toledo. The firm controls ticket broker's offices in Toledo, Fort Wayne, Detroit, Cleveland, Buffalo and other cities.

Mrs. Amelia Blaising, of New Haven, on the 26th inst., received from the supreme officers, Catholic Knights of America, $2,000, the amount due her as beneficiary of a policy held by the late John Blaising, member of branch 339.

The Rifles will elect first and second lieutenants next Tuesday evening. The candidates for first lieutenant are Sergeants John E. Miller and Charles Bolger. For second lieutenant the candidates are Sergeant Will Kerr and Corporal Walter Wells.

Invitations have been issued for the sixth annual reception and ball of A. G. Porter lodge Brotherhood Locomotive Firemen at the Princess rink, Monday, April 17. The affair is in charge of the following committee on arrangements: J. H. Stewart, F. Carmen, M. H. Durrell, F. C. Smith, E. Kilgariff.

March 1st.

The water works employes were paid off to-day.

Mr. John White was at Kalamazoo, Mich., to-day.

Mr. James Madden has been at Richmond this week.

Miss Bertie Ellenwood is visiting her friends at Chicago.

Miss Mary Randall's advance dancing class meets to-night.

John B. Rex, the Star soap missionary, is at the Wayne.

The street commissioner's force was not on duty to-day. Froze up.

Mr. Fred Davis, deputy treasurer of DeKalb county, was in the city to-day.

The board of directors of Fort Wayne college will meet next Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Hartup, of Taylor street, is very ill with inflammation caused by la grippe.

Miss Alice Hawks, of Goshen, is the guest of D. C. and Mrs. S. B. Hartman, of South Wayne.

Oscar Liebman, a young man who boards at 111 Barr street, had his foot cut quite badly yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Payne, of East Wayne street, entertained a party of friends last Wednesday evening.

The board of directors of the Fort Wayne Building, Loan and Savings association held a meeting last evening.

The amateur athletic association will meet next Monday to decide upon a date for the field sports next summer.

The Trinity Sunday school sewing school met yesterday afternoon in their rooms over August Bruder's jewelry store.

The Muncie Times says: "Mrs. A. O. Moore, of Fort Wayne, was the guest of Mrs. Hugh McGill and Mrs. W. H. McClung yesterday and to-day."

Rudolph Heinrich has resigned his place with Meyer Bros.' drug store and to-day entered upon new duties in H. F. Beverforden's depot drug store.

City Weighmaster Ryan reports his receipts for $118.30. This is the smallest amount he has reported for the same month since the city owned the scales.

Messrs. Dozois, Beadell & Co., have recently become members of a New York dry goods syndicate, thus increasing their business to greater proportions.

Mr. and Mrs. Lown, of Van Wert, who were in the city to attend the marriage ceremony of their son, Gilbert Lown and Miss Minnie Sinclair, have returned home.

Superintendent Max Hoffman, of the Salamonie gas company, is out taking a record of natural gas meters to-day. This kind of weather will increase the register a few notches.

The barber's union admits the bosses as honorary members. It is the object of the union to elevate the trade more than anything else. It is their intention to protect the proprietors.

The water power at the electric power station was put in operation as an experiment yesterday. The massive water wheels will, in the course of two weeks be in steady operation, and steam will be discarded.

A lecture and musical entertainment will be given at Library hall on the evening of St. Patrick's day, under the auspices of St. Patrick's Benevolent society. The affair is for the benefit of the new St. Patrick's church.

Mr. Charles Wayne (Sorg), the Fort Wayne actor who has been in New York city since he left the Zig Zag company, has become a member of Harry Williams' Specialty company and is meeting with good success.

Surveyor W. H. Goshorn is working on a plan of the Wayne street asphalt pavement, which will be filed with the bill of exceptions for an appeal to the supreme court of the case which was recently ruled against by Judge Frazier, of Warsaw.

A meeting of the G. A. R. encampment committee will be held next Wednesday evening at the Business Men's Exchange. This will be the last meeting before the encampment at Indianapolis and some important business will be transacted.

Messrs. A. I. and Harry Friend, proprietors of Friend's Enterprise, opened the doors of their new quarters, Frank's old stand, last night. Hundreds of visitors viewed the handsomely remodeled store room. A critic could only pronounce their new store the par excellence of taste. The Messrs. Friend are enterprising.

A meeting of the Clay club will be held this evening at the business college of McDermut & Whiteleather. Those who are down on the program are, Frank Gaven, Russel Viberg, A. H. Hamilton, Sam Moffatt, F. E. Hiler, W. P. Bidwell, Edward Miller, and Harry Wilson. Tom Sinclair is president, and Ed Miller, secretary.

The Huntington Democrat says: "Will R. Emery, formerly editor of this paper, has located for the present at Wichita Falls, Texas, and has engaged in the real estate business. Mr. Emery's ability and business qualifications fully fit him for the position, and we are pleased to hear that he has one that promises immediate and good remuneration."

Mr. Mason Long has let the contract for an addition at the rear of his portion of the Pixley-Long block. The addition is being built to accommodate the increasing business of Dozois, Beadell & Co., who, when the new part is occupied, will have a room 40x150 feet in the clear. The contract has been let to Henry A. Grotholtman & Co., the carpenters, and Peter Russell, the mason.

Miss Lou Heller entertained friends last evening.

Township Trustee Brackenridge has returned from Indianapolis.

A new fifty-horse power boiler has been placed in the Troy steam laundry.

Frederick Knodler was granted a divorce from Amelia Knodler by Judge O'Rourke to-day.

The bridge on Coombs street at the Nickel Plate track has been repaired at the expense of the township.

Bender & Mahoney, the Grand street cigarmakers, have dissolved partnership, Mr. Bender continuing the business.

Pauline Albrecht has qualified as guardian over Recka, Julia and Emma Koehnline, minor heirs of Michael Koehnline, deceased.

The meetings of the W. C. T. U. will hereafter be held in the Harrison street headquarters. An annual election will be held next Thursday.

Miss Mamie Laughlin has so far recovered from her late sickness, as to be able to resume her position in Beueke & Co.'s drug store next Monday.

Gen. B. W. Burns, who commanded a brigade in the army of the Potomac during the late war, is in the city visiting relatives on South Broadway.

The Fort Wayne Beef company, who occupy large rooms at 4 and 6 Calhoun street, for the sale of Swift's Chicago meat, will open for business Monday. Mr. S. Rich is manager.

The following building permits have been issued: J. M. E. Riedel, two one-and-one-half story frame houses on lot 5, Green's addition, $800 each; G. Scheffler, to repair house.

An adjourned meeting of the yroperty owners on East Washington street will be held at the city hall next Tuesday evening at 8 p. m., for the purpose of determining upon a pavement.

City Water Works Clerk P. J. McDonald says that up to the present time 2,150 permits have been issued to consumers. More than 300 were added last season and 400 new ones are expected for the coming summer.

There was a supper at the First Presbyterian church parlors last evening. Something over $40 was netted. During the evening there was a "pronouncing bee," which was amusing from the start. Judge S. R. Alden officiated at the blackboard.

President D. N. Foster, accompanied by Mr. Doswell, the landscape gardener, and Surveyor Jacob Goshorn, visited the grounds of the land and improvement company to-day. Next Monday the work of laying out the proposed park and lake will begin.

A vicious Texas pony attached to a wagon ran away on Calhoun street this morning. The driver, a mere lad, showed a good deal of pluck by holding onto the reins. The wagon was left in front of Golden & Monahan's business place and the pony continued its mad course.

The various Knights of Pythias lodges, of this city, have each passed a vote of thanks, to Rev. Van Slyke, Rabbi Guttmacher, Revs. Zartman and Sims, for their kind assistance, so ably given, at the memorial exercises, at the Masonic Temple, in memory of the late lamented Justus Rathbone.

The first of the members' reception at the railroad department Y. M. C. A. last evening was a success, as has everything that their ladies auxiliary have undertaken. The house, all save the public reading room, was given up to them and a very enjoyable evening was spent. Recitations, short addresses, music and a generable sociable filled the time till a late hour, when all declared the reception a success.

Thursday, February 27, the thirteenth birthday of Miss Sallie Kendricks, of West Washington street, was celebrated by a surprise party, which was a success in every way. A splendid supper was served and an enjoyable evening was spent by the following named persons: Misses Lulu Van Slyke, Mamie Kern, Minnie Neely, Sadie Newell, Lottie Whitney, Sadie Rockhill, Minnie Frank, Alice Drier, and Messrs. Hugh Beaver, George Craw, Frank Davis, Drex Drier and Will Dinnen.

Organ Recital and Grand Concert, Tuesday evening, March 4, at Second Presbyterian Church. Tickets, 50 cents.

Mr. F. H. Treep, formerly with A. W. Murphy, the painter, has entered business for himself, and is now established in rooms at 68 East Main street. He has a fine stock of wall paper, and is prepared to do all kinds of decorating and painting. Mr. Treep is skilled in the business, is an excellent young man, and will succeed. His many friends will wish him success in business. Those desiring anything in his line would do well to call upon him at his storeroom, 68 East Main street. He will please you and will treat his customers in a way that will secure their return.

Big Eliza's last appearance at the World's museum to-night. She is just as advertised and well worth 10 cents to see the biggest living person.

Smoked Fish for Lenten Season.

Fresh Smoked White Fish, 8c lb.
Smoked Sturgeon, 14c lb.
Smoked Halibut, 12½c lb.
Smoked Yarmouth Bloaters, 3 for 5c.
Large Labrador Herring, 2c each.
Prepared Cod Fish, 8c lb.
Georgia Bank Cod Fish, 6c lb.

FRUIT HOUSE.

Just received, a fine line of millinery and fancy goods for spring trade, at Tait Sisters, 26 East Wayne street—new Fruit House.

PLEASANTLY LOCATED.

Louis Ohnhaus & Co. Open Their New Gents Furnishing Store.

One of the most attractive store rooms in the city is that just opened at 86 Calhoun street, by the new firm of Louis Ohnhaus & Co. for the carrying on of the gents furnishing business.

They have placed a new stock of goods in the room. It is a large and complete line of all the best and latest styles, embracing hats, caps, and everything in the gents furnishing departments of large cities. Being new, their customers will get the best and at prices, too, which are the lowest.

Mr. Louis Ohnhaus, the principal member of the new firm, is well and popularly known. He was for many years salesman with Fitch, Keegan & Co., and lately with Wm. Meyer & Bro., the hatters, and understands all the departments of the business which he enters. He is a young man of push and enterprise, pleasant to his customers, and will succeed in business.

The new firm is now ready for business. The readers of THE SENTINEL are invited to give them a call.

READY FOR BUSINESS.

Mr. Fred Myers Opens Up His New Livery Stable.

A new livery stable has been established at 62 East Wayne street, Perrin's old stand, by Mr. Fred Myers, formerly engaged with his father in the street sprinkling business. Mr. Myers has stocked his stables with the best of vehicles and horses, and will be prepared to furnish the finest "turn outs" in the city.

He is a young man who is well known in this city, and that he will succeed in business goes without saying. His stables are conveniently located and fitted up in an attractive and comfortable manner. Those desiring anything in the livery line should give Mr. Myers a call.

Dr. Wm. F. Myers, the veterinary surgeon, has taken office rooms with him and those desiring his services will find him located there, ready for business.

On account of bad weather last week we were not able to dispose of all the stock in the north room. The sale will continue next week.

GOLDEN & MONAHAN.

Smoke the "Fuss" cigar and be happy. It costs you no more.

TIGER—Cut out two tiger heads from every package of Tiger Coffee, and mail five at one time with your address to J. H. Thompson & Co., Detroit, Mich., and see the elegant set of pictures you will receive. 1 4t

Smoke the B. & O. 10-cent cigar. Everybody handles the goods.

Did You Hear

that the B. & O. Cigar has no superior, and the many goods sold is a guarantee of its many admirers.

Prices Tell.

Golden & Monahan have only four more days to remain in the north department of their present location, and on account of the great stock they are carrying they must get rid of it at once, and have concluded to give the public the benefit of a great sacrifice in the worth of furnishing goods for four days only. Here are some of the prices; read carefully:

Fine hats worth $3.00 for 49 cents. Hats that sold for $1.00 at 24 cents. Caps worth $1.00 at 27 cents. Children's caps worth $1.00 at 24 cents. Overalls worth $1.00 at 49 cents. Handsome silk ties as low as 5 cents. Gent's fancy border handkerchiefs, 5 cents. Ladies' elegant purses, worth $1.00 at 27 cents. Shirts of great variety and underwear.

Suspenders, Collars, Cuffs, Hose, in fact, everything in that department at prices to correspond with the above list.

Remember, they vacate next Saturday, March 1, so if you will be in need of anything for a year, it would pay to buy now and lay it aside, because you can get a year's supply for almost nothing. Remember the place,

tf 68 Calhoun street.

Bring Us a Man

who will dispute that the B. & O. cigar is equal to any ten-cent cigar in the city.

The best 5 cent cigar is the "Fuss." Try it.

Dr. E. J. McOscar has removed his office and residence to 16 West Jefferson street. Telephone 230. 28 2t

GRAND CONCERT

—AT THE—

MASONIC TEMPLE,

TUESDAY MARCH 18.

The Celebrated

BALMORAL CHOIR,

From Glasgow, Scotland, on their American tour, having appeared before crowded houses in London, Dublin Edinburg, Boston, New York, Chicago and Toronto, will delight our Fort Wayne people with a choice selection of

Scotch, English, Irish And American Songs

On above date. All lovers of good music and songs should not miss this fine opportunity.

Secure your seats early at the Temple as there will undoubtedly be a crowded house.

See opinions of the press:

New York Herald, Nov. 7, 1889: "The 'Balmoral Club,' a double quartet of singers hailing from Glasgow, gave its first concert in Steinway Hall last night and if the members of the choir were not delighted with their reception they must be hard to please. An audience which filled the hall to overflowing applauded everything. Each member of the choir received a special round of applause, and if the audience could have had its way the concert would have lasted until the small hours of the morning."

Boston Globe, Nov. 20, 1889: "The 'Balmoral Choir', from Glasgow, Scotland, made its second appearance before a Boston audience in Tremont Temple last evening. The stage floor and both balconies were packed and even standing room was at a premium, so eager were the hardy Scots to hear the music of dear old Scotland. The program was sufficiently long and varied to have pleased almost any kind of an audience, but no enthusiastic was the last night's audience that all would have gratified long after the [illegible]

A Card.

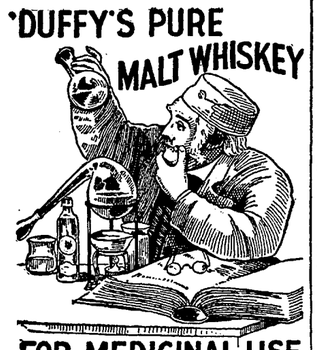
Will THE SENTINEL allow me to say to the News that I went to Indianapolis at the request of the president of the board of health to meet him and the president of the State Homeopathic medical institute, and not to attend the meeting of the board of health, and that I am not the oldest physician but one of the oldest in practice in our school of medicine. G. W. BOWEN, M. D.

On account of bad weather last week we were not able to dispose of all the stock in the north room. The sale will continue next week.

GOLDEN & MONAHAN.

Oh, what a fuss there is to get the "Fuss" cigar. It is the most popular 5-cent cigar in the market.

'DUFFY'S PURE MALT WHISKEY



FOR MEDICINAL USE NO FUSEL OIL

Every reader should bear in mind that the distinct claims made for this Whiskey, and which its great popularity and universal use have proven, are absolute purity and superior power. It does not pretend to rank with the innumberable whiskies that are on the market, and the thousand concoctions which unscrupulous druggists seek to thrust upon their customers, but it maintains, as it has for years, its reputation as the only pure, uniform and reliable whiskey in the market. Send for an illustrated book descriptive of its merits.

Duffy Malt Whiskey Co.,
Rochester, N. Y.

NATURAL GAS FITTING.

H. J. ASH is prepared to do your Natural Gas Fitting very promptly and give you first-class work for the least possible sum of money. Give him a call at No. 9 E. Columbia St. Stoves of every description for all kinds of fuel. Also Kitchen Furnishing Goods.

L. H. NOGAL,

Stoves : and : Furniture : Exchange.

246 CALHOUN STREET.

Furniture and Tinware promptly mended. Cash Paid for Second Hand Goods of all kinds.

I. G. CLARK,

No. 181 Calhoun St.,

Has on hand a large stock of mouldings and will frame pictures to order cheaper than the cheapest. See his stock before buying. feb-71m

—THE—

PEOPLE'S STORE

(PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK), EAST BERRY STREET.

We have better inducements than ever in

Staple and Fancy Goods

Immense arrival of

New Goods in Every Department

PRICES LOWER THAN EVER.

Special Values in

DRESS GOODS.

New Brillantines, in Colors and Black, New Henriettas, New Serges, in Plain and Stripes, New Silks, New Trimmings, New Plushes, New Velvets.

JERSEY JACKETS.

Prices ranging from $2.50, $2.75, $3.00, $4.00, $5.00 and upward.

Lace Curtains!

A complete new stock of Lace Curtains, in all prices, Chenille Portieres.

JAPANESE SILKS,

For Drapery and Sash Curtains, Domestic and Foreign Madras, White and Colored, Spotted Swiss.

NEW WASH GOODS

In Scotch Ginghams, French Satines, in Black and White, and Plain Fast Black, Plain Chambreys in the most delicate shades. Large variety of Domestic Satines.

WHITE GOODS.

Complete stock of Whith Dress Goods in India Linon, Victoria Lawns, Lena Stripes, Lace Plaids, Plain and Check Nainsooks.

Domestic Department.

New Table Linens, Colored Damasks New Towels With Knotted Fringes, Crashes in all price, Best Unbleached Muslin to be had in the country for 5c. a yard.

STRICTLY : ONE : PRICE

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

Pixley & Long Block
Berry street.
Dozois, Beadell & Co.

NATURAL GAS FITTING.

ROBERT SPICE.

Is prepared to do your fitting for heating and lighting promptly.

Pumps, Wind Mills, Drive Wells and Repairs.

48 W. Main St----Telephone 261.

Merciless Massacre This Week

—AT THE—

Chattle Mortgage Sale of Boots and Shoes,

29 CALHOUN STREET.

We can not too strongly emphasize of what importance this sale is to the economical community. Our store, spacious as it is, is at times not large enough to accomodate the throng of bargain seekers who are daily becoming alive to the fact that while this sale lasts, they'll make every 33c. count ONE DOLLAR.

For This Week We Announce a Supplemental Sale of Ladies' and Gents' Fine Shoes.

"Note Prices."

385 pairs of Ladies' fine Kid Button shoes, worked holes, they run in two styles, opera and common sense, all sizes and widths. Former price $2.75, our price, two thirds off, 92c. It'll pay you to see them.

187 pairs of Ladies' fine Dongola Button shoes (silk work button hole) they run in N. Y., opera and common sense lasts, sizes 2 to 8, and from A. to E. widths. Regular price, $3.50, our price, two thirds off, $1.17. They're dandies.

493 pairs of Ladies' shoes, assorted makes, amongst which are Ludlow & Co., Pingree & Smith, E. C. Burt, Gray Bros. and John Kelley. They run in all styles, sizes and widths, regular price from $4 to $6 a pair; our price, two thirds off, $1.33 to $2.00 a pair. Now in order to get any of the above bargains, you must come at once, as the quantity is limited to the above number of pairs.

GENTS' SHOES.

287 pairs of Buff Congress (seamless.) Regular price, $2.50, our price, 82c.

387 pairs of Calf, Button, Lace and Congress. They run in London tiped and French toe. Regular price, $3.00, our price, two thirds off, $1.00 a pair.

195 pairs of fine French Calf, Hand-sewed, Dress shoes in all styles, sizes and widths, we'll sell for $1.90, regular price, $5.50.

263 pairs of Kangaroo and Dongola shoes, $2.15 our price; $6.00 regular price.

In addition to the above, we have a large stock of Children's, Misses', Youth's and Boy's shoes that will be sold correspondingly low.

All fall in line and follow the crowd to the Bargain Seekers' headquarters, where you can save 67c. on every $1.

CHATTEL MORTGAGE SALE

—OF—

BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBER GOODS,

29 Calhoun St. - - - - Fort Wayne, Ind.

LOOK FOR LARGE YELLOW SIGN.

M. M'DONALD, Mortgagee.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833 — SATURDAY, MARCH 1, 1890. — PRICE FIVE CENTS

GEO. DeWALD & CO.

We are now offering a Double-Width all Wool Plaid, 50c. goods, for 30 Cents a yard.

GEORGE -:- DEWALD

—AND—

COMPANY,

Calhoun and Columbia Sts

THE ATLANTIC MEAT MARKET.

Round Beefsteak, 8lb for 25c.
Beef Roast, per lb, 7c; Loin Steak, per lb, 10c.
Soup Beef, per lb, 5c.
Roast of Pork, per lb, 6c.
Smoked Ham, per lb, 10c.
Smoked Shoulders, per lb, 6c.
Smoked Boneless Ham, per lb, 10c.
Bacon, per lb, 8c; Pickled Pork, per lb, 8c.
Pure Kettle Rendered Lard, per lb, 8c.
Blood Pudding, per lb, 7c.
Bologna Sausage, per lb, 7c.
Wiener Wurst, per lb, 10c;
Head Cheese, per lb, 7c.
Liver Pudding, per lb, 5c.
Pork Sausage, per lb, 8c.
Poultry, Butter and Eggs always on hand, as cheap as the cheapest, at F. PARROTS,
jan27-1m No. 28 E. Columbia St.

WAH-KEE'S LAUNDRY,

No. 8 W. Wayne St

Shirts	10
Collars	2
Cuffs, per pair	4
Drawers	8
Undershirts	7
Night shirts	8
Socks, per pair	5
Handkerchiefs	2
Neckties	3

Big reduction from above prices for Starching and Ironing only.

LOUIS WOLF & CO.

We are now prepared to show our opening of

Spring Novelties.

FRENCH ZEPHYR

GINGHAMS!

More Styles than you care to look at.

Plaids, Stripes and Checks

25, 28, 35, 48 and 50cts. a yd.

They are beauties. Look for them.

TWILLED INDIA SILKS!

All Colors, including the new Shades. Silks that would be cheap at 65 cents. We are going to sell them for

45 CENTS A YARD.

65 CENTS A YARD.

We have just received a beautiful line of

All-Wool Serges.

They are handsome goods and are very Stylish.

65 cents a Yard.

LOUIS WOLF & CO.,

54 Calhoun St.

DESTRUCTIVE WATERS!

They Do Great Damage in New Jersey and Elsewhere--People Flee to the High Lands.

EGG HARBOR CITY, N. J., March 1.—A great storm has been prevailing here for the past twenty-four hours. The wind has been blowing on shore, bringing extremely heavy tides into the bay and Little Egg Harbor river. The tides at Pleasantville have overflowed Edgewater avenue, and at some places on other streets there are two feet of water. Sea Isle City is submerged.

In Clacktown the citizens are fleeing to the highlands for safety. The citizens are fearing a repetition of last spring's terrible storm. The old Weymouth wharf at May Landing is four feet under water, and the warehouses standing upon it, are in great danger of being totally wrecked. From Abscom, Linwood, Somerspoint, Ocean City and other points come like reports.

Late advices show that the tides are even higher than at first expected. The trains on several lines have to run over the meadows with the greatest of caution. Alexander Fest & Co. report great damage to their fish and oyster business.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., March 1.—A special from Talagga, Ala., gives an account of a most terrible storm which passed over that place yesterday morning. It made a path about 100 yards wide and death and destruction mark its entire course. Fortunately it did not pass through the thickly populated part of the town, but the scene along its path beggars description.

Houses were blown down, and the boards, and even the beams and rafters carried for a considerable distance. Trees were snapped off like pipe stems, or torn from the ground by the roots. Cows, horses, and other domestic animals were killed, and a number of people living in the houses blown down were seriously injured, but none fatally.

The storm was in a line with Cramer Wallis and the Old Estell homstead, well known residences. Further particulars cannot be learned. The town of Carthage, Miss., was yesterday partially destroyed by a tornado. The court house was first struck, and the cupola, roofing and chimneys carried away. Several residences were demolished, including that of C. P. Brennan. The Brennan family consisting of husband, wife and four children, were buried in the debris. All were seriously wounded, one of the children having since died of its injuries.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., March 1.—Late reports from the Lower Cumberland river represent much distress on the lowlands. People have been compelled on account of high water to drive their stock to high grounds and many of them have been compelled to leave their homes for more elevated positions. Many of the Neshville mills are surrounded by water. Driftwood is running so heavily as to endanger the bridge piers. The sudden rise in the Cumberland river has caused much suffering.

Nearly fifteen hundred people have been compelled to abandon their homes on the low lands. Many houses are under water, some of them from twelve to fifteen feet. Rivermen claim that the river will rise six feet more, which will place it at fifty-one feet above low water mark and far above the danger line.

NICHOLASVILLE, Ky., March 1.—The Kentucky river is higher by ten feet at Hickman Bridge than it was in 1883, and is running over the pike and has caused all of the houses to be abandoned. Quite a number of houses have been washed down the river, and the tide at Hickman is greater than at any time for twenty-five years. The homes of laborers at high bridge are seriously damaged.

NAEGLE'S CASE.

The Slayer of Judge Terry Will Have a Hearing Monday.

WASHINGTON, March 1.—The case of Thomas Cunningham, sheriff of San Joaquin county, Cal., against David Neagle is set for argument in the supreme court on Monday and will be the first case called after the announcement of the decisions. Neagle is the deputy marshal who shot David S. Terry last summer to prevent him from continuing to assault Justice Field, of the United States supreme court.

The case involves the question of the accountability of a federal officer to state authorities for acts done in pursuant to federal law. The counsel for the sheriff deny that Neagle acted under any federal law. The case will be argued by Attorney General Johnson, of California, and Zach Montgomery for Cunningham, and by Attorney General Miller and Joseph Choate, of New York, for Neagle.

A MISSING HEIR

He is Wanted to Claim an Immense Fortune.

CARBONDALE, Pa., March 1.—Adolph Joseph, who formerly owned a little clothing store in Forrest City, a village four miles above Carbondale, left there last October for Chicago, and last month left Chicago for St. Louis. The police of the latter city have been asked to find Joseph, who by the death of a cousin in St. Petersburg inherits a fortune of 800,000 roubles, or nearly $600,000. It is said that, to secure possession of the fortune, Joseph must return to Russia on or before April 8.

LITTLE TICKS.

News as It Comes Over Our Wires Bunched Together.

PEAINFIELD, N. J., March 1.—John L. Spencer, a well-known farmer of Somerset county, has disappeared from his home, and startling irregularities have been discovered in his business and personal accounts.

SIOUX FALLS, S. D., March 1.—Yesterday morning at 5 o'clock a fire started in the Edmision & Jameson block. The upper story was occupied by twenty persons as sleeping rooms. Several narrowly escaped from burning to death. J. Toohey, wife and child and maid successfully jumped from the second story. The loss is figured at $14,300, with $10,000 insurance.

TOLEDO, Ohio, March 1.—About one o'clock this morning the barn of Collector of Customs McLiman was burned to the ground. Four horses valued at $3,000 were burned to death.

LEBANON, Ind., March 1.—The east end of the bridge across White river on the Indiana Midland railway, has been washed out by the high waters. The trains run to the bridge and transfer passengers by wagons.

AURORA, Ind., March 1.—There has been considerable damage caused by the flood in lower portions of the city. The Big Four road is submerged along the river front, and their bridge across Hogan creek is held down by freight cars.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., March 1.—Ex-Governor Oglesby, when asked about his reported candidacy for the United States senate, yesterday, said "there's nothing in the story at all."

LOS ANGELES, Cal., March 1.—A double shooting affray occurred at Saugus, a small station on the Southern Pacific railroad. D. Cook and George Waltham were engaged in hauling wood, and while passing a cabin occupied by W. A. Gardener and W. S. Carmichael, the two latter opened fire with revolvers and a Winchester. Waltham was instantly killed, and Cook received wounds which resulted in his death within three hours. The tragedy was the outcome of a dispute about land. The murderers escaped.

TIFFIN, March 1.—Calvin E. Pratt, known to the traveling fraternity as "Pa Pratt," proprietor of the Shawhan house, in this city, died last night from a stroke of appoplexy. He has been in the hotel business for thirty years and is the best known landlord in the state. He was fifty-two years old.

WASHINGTON, March 1.—Ex-representative Taulbee, who was shot in the face yesterday afternoon by Charles E. Kincaide, the correspondent of the Louisville Times, is resting easy this morning. He is still at the Providence hospital. At ten o'clock this morning his physician said there was no material change in his condition. It is thought he will recover.

CHICAGO, March 1.—Fire started in the Knickerbocker Ice company's plant at Sheffield, Ind., last night did damage to the amount of $60,000.

DANVILLE, Ill., March 1. — Rev. Parker Shield, a young evangelist, engaged in revival work at Metcalf, a village twenty-five miles south-west of this city, has aroused the dislike of many of the people there. He has been insulted on the street and received letters threatening him with a coat of tar and feathers if he did not leave the place.

OKLAHOMA, I. T., March 1.—News from Shawnee, a town thirty miles east of this city, says that the dead bodies of a man named Holmes, his wife and two children, were found Thursday a few miles west of Shawnee. They were killed by outlaws.

A MUSICAL TREAT.

The Concert and Organ Recital at the Second Presbyterian Church.

A grand concert and orgon recital will be given next Tuesday evening, at the new Second Presbyterian church on the occasion of the opening of their auditorium to the public. A brilliant list of participants has been engaged and our music lovers should not miss attending the entertainment. The following is the program:

PART FIRST.

1. Organ: {a. Grand Fugue, in G Minor, ...Bach / b. Grand Offertoire, Opus 8....Batiste} Harrison M. Wild.
2. Tenor Solo: "Charity,".....Faure Charles A. Knorr.
3. Piano Duet: Overture to "William Tell," Gottschalk Mrs. Charles McCulloch, Mr. John Mohr.
4. Contralto Solo: "Answer,".....Robyn Miss Helen Carter.
5. Organ: {a. Serenade,.....Schubert / b. Festive March,.....Smart} Harrison M. Wild.
6. Baritone Solo: "Infelice",.....From "Ernani" W. S. Bash.

PART SECOND.

7. Piano Solo: "The Trout".....Schubert-Heller Miss Jennie Ninde.
8. Tenor Solo: "I'll sing Thee Songs of Araby," Clay Charles A. Knorr.
9. Organ: {a. "Home Sweet Home,".....} Buck / b. Variations on a Scotch Air,} Harrison M. Wild.
10. Soprano Solo:
    a. "Lehn' deine Wang', an meine Wang," Jensen
    b. "Fishermaiden,".....Meyerbeer Miss Clara Kenower.
11. Duet: "Excelsior,".....Balfe Charles A. Knorr, W. S. Bash.
12. Organ: Overture to "William Tell,"..Rossini Harrison M. Wild.

CONGRESS.

The Chaplain of the House in His Prayer Refers to the Shooting Case of Yesterday.

WASHINGTON, March 1.—The proceedings of the house were opened to-day by Rev. George Elliott, of the Foundry church, Washington, and referring to the unfortunate occurrence of yesterday, he said:

"Almighty God, who by the commandments and example of our Lord Jesus Christ, has inclined us in the exercise of charity to all those who are sick or imprisoned. We implore mercy on the men who have lifted the hands of violence and blood in the presence of justice and in the very home of order, and who are, the one in the bondage of pain and the other the law.

"Grant unto them deep contrition of heart that they may obtain a sure trust in Thy mercy and the comfort of Thy pardon, and, O, God, Thou who knowest the secrets of all our hearts, whether we ourselves are inwardly better than those we condemn, have mercy on us. Keep us from the occasion and opportunity of evil and from the ways of sinful shame."

"Let no pride or self seeking, no covetousness or revenge, no improper imagination or base passion, or violent temper pollute our soul or degrade our words or actions."

A few private pension bills were passed, also senate bill providing for an assistant secretary of war. The contested election case of Fiatherstone vs. Cate, from the First Arkansas district, was then called up.

SCHOOL ENUMERATION.

Some Points Well to Remember While It Is Being Taken.

As this is the time for taking the school enumeration, it is important for the citizens of Fort Wayne to be well informed on certain points.

Taxes for school purposes are levied by the state, and are collected on all property in the city, personal and real, whether the owners have any children or not.

The monies collected for school purposes are distributed by the state superintendent according to the school enumeration, therefore a distribution, just to Fort Wayne, will depend upon the fullness and accuracy of the city enumeration now to be taken.

If not full and accurate, enumerating all persons in the city of school age, it may be necessary to levy a special tax for tuition purposes, a thing undesirable in all respects. Enumeration, therefore, and full enumeration, is not for taxation, but to avoid taxation by the city.

It is greatly to the interest of all persons in the city to make full return of every person in the family or household between the ages of six and twenty-one years, and unmarried, whether in school or not, or engaged in any employment of any kind or not, and to see that others make an equally full return, as all such persons are entitled to go to school when they wish, and the means to pay for their education should come from the state distribution, and not from local taxation.

TEN DEATHS.

A Small List Reported for This Week.

The following is the list of deaths reported by the city undertakers for the week ending March 1:

Blanche Jones, 16 years, typhoid pneumonia.

Mary M. Renfrew, 76 years, dropsy.

David Allegear, 64 years, liver complaint.

Carrie Bachus, 20 years, heart disease.

Michael Skain, 2 months, marasmus.

Cora Belle Gay, 11 years, Bright's disease.

Child of D. W. Barker, 1 day, exhaustion.

Sophia Graue, 24 years, puerperal fever.

Margaret Grieb, 72 years, old age.

Bessie Bass, 2 years, croup.

KIDNAPPED HIS WIFE.

And for This Reason He Brings Suit for $10,000.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., March 1.—Ulyses W. Ungar brought suit here in the circuit court here yesterday against S. G. Johnson for $10,000 for alienating his wife's affection. Eugene H. Johnson is made a co-defendant.

The petition filed in court yesterday cites that the defendants entered Ungar's house during his temporary absence, hypnotized his wife and took her and the plaintiff's child away with them and that they have ever since restrained her of her liberty and refused to let him see her.

WAS IT STOLEN?

Henry Wichman, of Madison Township, Misses $265.

To-day Henry Wichman, a farmer of Madison township, drew $265 from the First National bank. Ten minutes afterward the wallet, and its contents, including the money and valuable papers, were missing.

Mr. Wichman does not know whether he lost the property or whether it was stolen.

LOCAL LINES.

H. J. Trentman, Auburn, is registered at the Aveline.

Judge O'Rourke did not convene the circuit court to-day.

J. O. Adams, of Muncie, is in the city to instruct an art class.

Supt. W. W. Worthington is able to sit up to-day, after his illness.

Wayne lodge, No. 26, F. and A. M., will hold a regular meeting to-night.

Dr. N. B. Smith, of Wallen, is visiting his sister, Mrs. Dr. J. W. Younge.

L. P. Cubberly, Middleton, O.; A. B. Decker, Lafayette, are at the Aldine.

The Allen County Farmers' alliance held a meeting to-day in the Knights of Labor hall.

H. W. Allen, Michigan City; J. O. Adams, Muncie; R. F. Hight, Huntington, are at the Rich.

Mr. James E. Graham, the attorney and insurance and pension agent, is fifty-one years old to day.

Supt. Felts conducted an institute at Arcola, to-day, and W. P. Denny presided at another one at Wallen.

The funeral of Mrs. Annie Norton occurred at Williamsport to-day. The deceased was quite well known here.

The Misses Pfeiffer give a 5 o'clock tea this afternoon, at their suburban residence north of the city, in honor of Mrs. Charles Jenney, of Indianapolis, Indiana.

On Thursday evening, March 6, Uncle Reuben's Husking Bee will be produced at the rooms of the City Y. M. C. A. department, and will prove to be one of the best entertainments ever given by local talent in this city. Among those participating will be Mr. Gus Wefel, Miss Lottie Mendenhall, Mr. Walter Carver, Mr. Fred Wolf, Miss Miriam Cohen, Mr. Will Conover Ralph Yarnelle, Miss Madge Williams, and others. Our people should not miss this entertainment, for if they do they will regret it.

Miss Kitty Schwier gave a reception last Wednesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Schwier, on Holman street, in honor of a visiting friend of Detroit, Mich. The home was beautifully decorated with cornations. At 12 o'clock an elegant repast was spread in which the guests all participated. Those in attendance were as follows: Messrs. James Breen, Ed. Erickson, Thomas Fooley, Will Stienbach, Louis Weckstroph, Wm. Schwier, and Miss Tina Kappen, of Detroit, Mich., Misses Mollie McCarthy, Sarah Schwier, Celia Fooley, Anna Fooley, Doda Nikolai, Mrs. Ed. Erickson, Mrs. Chas. Hoffman, Mrs. Wm. Schwier, and many others.

There was a pleasant surprise party given last evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Lepper. 21 Harmer street, in honor of Mr. Lepper's twenty-eighth birthday. Dancing and cards were the enjoyments of the evening and a repast was served. Those present were: Misses Emma Miller, Minnie Fahlsing, Anna Gaetje, Anna Lepper, Daisy Bowser, Emma Merill, Carrie Kaag, Kit Laughlin, Jennie and Lotta Pierson, Martha Matsch, Rosa Pressler, Lizzie Pritchard, Mary Snell, Mrs. Bowser, and Mrs. Becker, Messrs. Oscar Zimmerman, Tom Davis, Albert Miller, Will Roehling, Chas. Neirciter, Pearl Long, Mat Monper, Wm. Bohling, Ellsworth Fox, Charles Becker and C. O. and F. G. Lepper. Mr. Ed. Raab played some excellent pieces on his guitar, Mr. Simon Cohen on his piccolo, and Mr. S. Hirsch on the mouth harp, and Mr. Daniel Weisenberger furnished the music for the dancers.

Fatal Accident.

DETROIT, Mich., March 1.—A report has just reached here of a wreck near Bessemer, of a passenger train this morning on the Ashland division of the Wisconsin Central railroad at High Bridge, Wis. The engineer, firemen and five passengers are reported killed.

Young Lincoln.

LONDON, March 1.—Young Lincoln passed a quiet night, but he has not yet recovered from the shock consequent upon yesterday's operation. His condition continues critical.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, March 1.—For Indiana, colder to day, followed on Sunday by warmer, northerly winds.

CHICAGO MARKET.

CHICAGO, March 1.—Wheat: March, 77⅞; May, 78⅛; June, 78⅛; July, 77. Corn: March, 28¼@¼; May, 29⅞; June, 30; July, 30⅛. Oats: March, 20; May, 21⅛; June, 20⅛@⅜; July, 20⅜@½. Pork: March, $9.80; May, $10.05; June, $10.07½; $10.15. Lard: March, $5 82½, May, $5.05; June, $6; July, $6.07@6.07½. Short ribs: March, $4.80; May, $4.90: June, $4.92½; July, $5.

LOST—A pocket book containing $265 in cash, between First National bank and Schiefer's shoe store. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving same with Bailiff Fahlsing, in the circuit court.

Madam Silvers, of 190 Montgomery street, is meeting with good success in fortune telling, and will tell you the past and future. Prices, 25c. and 50c.

A MANIAC'S FREAK.

Jacob Fink, a Farmer of This County, Drives His Family Out in the Cold.

Sheriff Viberg was summoned out to Leo last night to capture a maniac. He returned to the city to-day with his man, who proved to be Jacob Fink, a well known farmer of Allen county.

It seems that Fink has become violently insane. He took possession of his house and drove the family away.

The man has served a period in the asylum and was returned here "improved."

Fink is now in the county jail.

IN HARD LUCK.

Colonel John Appleby Scott and Walter Burnham in New York.

The whereabouts of John Appleby Scott, the ex-theatrical manager, bill poster, etc., have been a mystery to those interested in this city. He was in New York for a time, and was then lost sight of. A letter from a Fort Wayne gentleman in Gotham is to the effect that Colonel Scott is now in that city and is in very hard luck. The colonel spends most of his time about the stage entrances of theaters. He is wanted in this city as a witness in an important suit, and if communication can be accomplished, Colonel Scott will soon be here again.

Mr. Walter Burnham, who was well known in sporting circles of this city, is now a conductor on a surface street railroad in New York city. Burnham is all right, so far as getting along is concerned.

A CONSTABLE RETALIATES.

John Wise Will Not Tolerate Interference of Official Duties.

Yesterday Constable John Wise, on a writ of replevin, sworn out by Oscar Nestel, went to the home of John Haag, on West DeWald street, to get a sewing machine.

Mr. Wise found everybody at home and was somewhat worsted in his attempts to take possession of the property in question. As a result the following affidavits were sworn out before 'Squire Scarlet, to be heard this afternoon:

Charles Drizus on a charge of provoke.

John G. Haag on a charge of provoke.

Mrs. John Haag, on a charge of assault and battery.

Wise says that when he is detailed to serve legal papers he will not complacently accept such overtures as be received at the hands of the parties above mentioned.

THE COLD WAVE.

It Has No Visible Effect Upon the Attendance at the World's Museum.

The cold wave of yesterday and last night had no visible effect upon the attendance at Geary's World's Museum. In fact at both performances, the house was crowded, and the people were highly pleased with the entertainment. Big Eliza, as was advertised, took part on the stage, and waltzed, much to the delight and amusement of all. The performers were all greeted with great applause, the little lady and the contortionist, Master Kenno, having been especial favorites. Nothing seems to down Manager Geary, and the World's Museum may truly be said to be one of the features of the city from this time forward. To-day and this evening closes the bill for this week, and next week a new program will be given. To-day school children will be admitted for five cents, and doubtless many of them will take advantage of the offer.

Next week begins the great baby show and it promises to be one of the best entertainments ever seen here. That it will be a success, admits of no doubt whatever. Already twenty-two babies have been entered, among the numbers there being two pairs of twins.

The continued success of Manager Geary is marveled at by the community but when the good character of his entertainments is considered it is nothing to wondered at.

HENRY BLISS.

He Gets Into a Blissful State of Intoxication and Is Assaulted.

To-day there are three very dejected mortals among the prisoners of the county jail.

One of them is Henry Bliss, who, while associated with John Daily and Samuel Werner last night, got into a beastly state of intoxication and was attacked and fearfully beaten by his companions. A gaping wound on the man's scalp may result seriously.

The whole affair was the fruit of a drunken carousal.

The case was continued by the mayor.

The following appears in yesterday's Chicago Herald:

FORT WAYNE, Ind., Feb. 20.

Editor of the Herald:

I have two young alligators, sent me from the south, and I would like to know their ages. Is there any way by which I can tell their ages?

[Multiply the rings on their tails by their chest measure in inches, and divide by the number of their teeth. The result is the age.

SUNDAY SERMONS.

The Pastors Announce Their Services For To-morrow.

Come to the Baptist church tabernacle.

Service at the Christian Chapel to-morrow at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Usual services to-morrow at Wayne Street M. E. church, conducted by the pastor.

Berry street M. E. church—Preaching by the pastor at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Young people's meeting at 7 o'clock. Sunday school, 2:15 p. m.

Simpson M. E. church, corner of South Harrison and Dawson streets. Regular services to-morrow conducted by the pastor. You are cordially welcomed.

Rev. Zartman is home from a week's evangelical work, and will be in his pulpit at the Grace Reformed church to-morrow morning and evening. Evening sermon illustrated.

The usual service will be held at Trinity M. E. church Sunday morning and evening. Dr. Spellman will preach in the morning. Sunday school at 2. p. m. All are invited.

Plymouth Congregational church services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. The pulpit will be occupied by Rev. Dr. Scarritt, of Chicago. A very cordial invitation is extended to all.

Regular services at the Church of God, to-morrow, at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Subject for evening, "Prayer," Sabbath school, 9:15. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30.

Mr. Agnes, the missionary from Africa, will hold his services at the Free Methodist church, East Creighton avenue, Sunday morning and evening. All are cordially invited to hear this venerable man.

Regular service to-morrow morning and evening by Dr. Moffat at the First Presbyterian church. Meeting of Christian Endeavor society at 6:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30. All invited to these services.

Services in the Second Presbyterian church to-morrow: Morning service at 10:30; evening service at 7:30; Sunday School at 11:45; young people's prayer meeting at 6:45; Rev. R. S. Goodman, of Kendallville, will preach.

At the meeting for men at the Railroad Y. M. C. A. Sunday afternoon, Mr. F. Humphrey, state secretary, will lead and give a talk to men. All men cordially and strangers especially invited. One hour service from 3 to 4, standard time.

Rev. H. A. Sawyers, of Auburn, Ind., will preach in the Third Presbyterian church at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Morning theme: "The Power of the Holy Spirit." Evening theme: "The Source of Moral Law." Sunday School at 2 p. m. Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor at 7 p. m.

Regular services at the First U. B. church to-morrow at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. All kindly invited. Sacramental service at the close of the morning service. The members of the church are especially requested to be present at the morning service. Also, the members from Nebraska Mission and Prairie Grove are kindly invited to attend both morning and evening service.

There has been an unusual interest in the Sunday afternoon meeting at the City Y. M. C. A. during the past month. Last Sunday the attendance was quite large and there were a number of requests for prayer. G. W. Lahr will conduct the services. Let the number be larger than ever. All the young men of the city invited. Remember, you are invited. Time, 4 o'clock, city time.

ON THE WARPATH.

Inspector Frank Iten Makes a Few Remarkable Discoveries.

Water Inspector Frank Iten has commenced the responsible task of investigating the city water services on the premises of 2,150 consumers.

Up to last evening he had inspected 200 services and he finds that a vast amount of water is being used which is not reported, and which is therefore being furnished free to such consumers.

At several places fixtures have been added by the consumers themselves and numerous persons are using extra water for household purposes, when they only pay for something else.

Mr. Iten finds that a thorough investigation is necessary and he has been ordered by the trustees to go ahead.

OPENING.

Fort Wayne Beef Co., 4 and 6 Calhoun Street.

We will open our new refrigerator and salesroom, at Nos. 4 and 6 Calhoun street, Monday, March 3, for the sale of Swift's Chicago Dressed Beef, Mutton, Pork, Veal and Provisions of all kinds, at wholesale only.

We cordially invite the market men and grocers of Fort Wayne and vicinity, and the public in general to call on our opening day. Yours respectfully,

FORT WAYNE BEEF CO.,
S. RICH, Manager.
Telephone 281.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Queer Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth is Stranger than Fiction.

DURING the progress of the celebrated Cronin trial a well-known Chicago newspaper man was spending a week or so out in Leavenworth, Kan. The people there took a great interest in the trial, and when the jury went out hundreds hung around the telegraph office to hear the result. It came at last and the newspaper man read the dispatch. The editor of the local paper asked him if he had ever seen Dr. Cronin or any of the accused. He said that he had seen them all. "Well," said the editor, "there's a dime museum man here in town who has wax figures of all the people in the Cronin case, and I'd like to have you walk around there with me and tell me if the figures look like them." The scribe was agreeable. He was taken around and introduced to the manager of the museum, who took him in to see the figures. A long, lank wax figure with a smooth face and a queer blonde wig, was labeled "Dr. Cronin." When the newspaper man saw it he laughed and said it looked as much like the doctor as did any one of the Sutherland sisters. The museum manager, who had been looking rather sheepish, called the visitor aside at this statement and whispered in his ear: "Last week the same figure was dressed as a woman, had on a yellow wig and was labeled 'Mrs. Bender, the Kansas murderess.' Don't talk too loud or you'll ruin my business. I can't afford a new figure for every new criminal." The newspaper man appreciated the situation and kept mum.

ELECTRICAL EXPERT WHEELER, of New York, tells a story about what he called an "electrically fed horse." A citizen of a Western town, of an inventive turn of mind, concluded that it involved too much labor on his part to rise early every cold morning and trot out to the barn to feed the family horse. So he purchased two tons of oats, had them placed in a bin over the horse's stall and connected the manger and bin by means of a chute terminating in a hopper. To the hopper he attached a valve controlled by electricity, and so arranged that, when operated, a single feed of oats would run into the manger. He ran his wires into the kitchen and connected them with a push button. The family were charmed with the arrangement, and quite envied him the pleasure of feeding the family pet. After a few days peculiar noises began to issue from the barn, and upon investigating, poor Pegasus was found to be fairly swimming in two tons of Al oats. He was dug out, and the valve which worked so well was consigned to oblivion.

S. H. SHANKS was arrested at Chicago, charged with counterfeiting. He took a one-dollar silver certificate and by means of acids and fine pen work the large figure "one" on the reverse side was split into two "tens," and the intermediate portion was transformed into a scroll. On the other side the "one" over the representation of the silver dollar was obliterated and "ten" substituted. The single "one" figures in the corners were neatly eaten off, and the figure "ten" substituted. The small "one" was changed to an "X," and a new number was printed in red upon the face. None but an expert would detect the fraud. The man is said to have first operated in Dixon, Ill., where he made considerable money before his plan was accidentally discovered. From Duluth to New Orleans the fellow has changed money, clearing $9 every time, and has eluded the secret service operators very successfully.

M. DECOSTA, who is hunting game for the market some two miles west of Sutter City, Cal., informed a reporter of the Enterprise of that city that the other day about 11 o'clock a large eagle, which no doubt has its home in the highest crevices of the Buttes, suddenly swooped down on a wounded goose which the gentleman had tied as a decoy with a rope attached to the bow of a light duck-boat or double-ender and rose up in the air with the goose and boat to the height of twenty feet, when the rope gave way, the boat falling across a fence, completely demolishing it. The eagle measured eight feet from tip to tip. M. DeCosta further stated that he could easily have killed the bird, but concluded that a bird that showed such game qualities should be allowed to depart unmolested. No doubt the recent storm drove the eagle from its usual haunts in search of food.

HORACE BAKER, who studied the subject carefully in Australia, describes "The Blackfellow and his Boomerang" in Scribner. "This curious and unique weapon," he says, "about which so much has been written and so little is really known, is a curved piece of wood, slightly convex on one side and nearly flat on the other. It is cut from a natural bend or root of a tree, the hardest and heaviest wood being always selected, and its curve follows the grain of the wood. Thus it will vary from a slight curve to nearly a right angle; no two ever being the same shape. It is about three-eighths of an inch thick, and from two to three inches wide, tapering towards the ends, which are either round or pointed. The edge is sharpened all around, and the length varies from fifteen inches to three and a half feet."

A QUEER story is told of Mrs. H. H. Burpee, a Rockland (Me.) woman. Fifty years ago, when a girl of twelve years, she dreamed that the day of her death would be Feb. 12, 1890. So vivid was the dream that its memory has remained with her all these years, and as the day approached she made all preparations for it. The details of her funeral were carefully planned, her business was put in order, neighbors called in to witness the making of her will, and even relatives who lived at a distance were summoned to be present at her funeral. As the day passed and evening came her faith did not waver, though she continued alive and in excellent health, and even when the next morning came she continued in the belief that she would die some time during the month.

AUNT KATY DUNCAN, of Phillipsburg, N. J., a colored woman over ninety years of age, has an interesting history. She is the daughter of a prince, whose father was king of the Mingoes, a tribe on the coast of Africa. She says she is the last of her race, although she has children and grandchildren living. Her father was kidnapped while he was a little boy playing on the beach, and, with his attendants, was brought to this country. His children were slaves in New Jersey. He had a sister who was a slave in the Fair family, in Harmony Township, Warren County, N. J., and remained with them until her death. Aunt Katy is a bright old colored woman, and looks as if she might live ten years longer.

THERE are now living in Washington a married couple, Paul and Albina Hellmuth, who were born at Baden, Germany, Feb. 1, 1847, within four miles of each other. Even through their childhood, playing in the streets of the same town, they were strangers to each other. In the course of events they came across the ocean to the land of promise, and at different times and by different paths they drifted to Washington, where they met and loved and wedded. Upon comparing notes to take out their marriage license they discovered to their mutual surprise and gratification, that they were not only natives of the same place, but rejoiced in exactly the same ages to a day.

MRS. WILLIAM STEIG, who was buried a short time ago at Crawfordsville, Ind., had lived without sunshine for a quarter of a century. Twenty-five years ago she had a quarrel with her husband, and vowed that the sun would never more shine upon her. She went to bed, and since that time never left it. A few years ago the family moved, and Mrs. Steig was carried to her new home at night.

WHILE workmen were engaged in felling a huge old hickory tree on the property of Mrs. J. H. Ogden, in Springfield, Penn., they came upon a lock of hair deeply imbedded in its trunk. An auger hole had been bored into the heart of the gigantic hickory and the curly lock placed therein. The hole had then been plugged up. This strange find is considered a relic of superstition. Old residents take it to be the last remnant of one of "Black Jake's" spells, who employed this curious remedy to cure fits. The old colored man lived in Darby about seventy years ago and his numerous queer whims have been often told. A series of poems written by Halliday Jackson some years ago pictured his mysterious healings.

A SWEDE, Charles Peterson, had a curious experience with a bald eagle, while going to his work one morning, near Woodstock, Conn., recently. He was trudging along the New Boston country road, when he saw a big, sleepy-looking bird perched on a branch on an oak by the roadside. To Peterson the bird seemed as big as a condor. It paid no attention whatever to the Swede, who walked up to the tree and with a club knocked it off the branch, which was a low one. With a second blow the Swede killed the bird. He took it home, and a neighbor, a hunter, told him that it was an American eagle. Its wings measured six feet and six inches.

THE youngest great-grandmother in the United States, probably, lives near Pomona, Cal. Her name is Francesca Cordolia, and her age is but fifty years. She is a poor Spanish woman who has lived in that region for over thirty years. She was married when fifteen years old, and her eldest daughter married when she was a little over seventeen years old. Mrs. Cordolia was but thirty-three years old when she was a grandmother. Her eldest granddaughter was married last April, at the age of sixteen years, and now that a great-granddaughter has been born into the family there is great rejoicing among the Cordolias and their Spanish relatives.

AN action of a novel character is to be brought up before the Canadian courts. The plaintiff is a farmer who claims from a peddler the price of a night's lodging and two meals on the ground that defendant obtained the accommodation under false pretenses. The arrangement, it appears, was that the peddler was to kill all the rats on the premises before he left next morning. When the time came for the fulfillment of his part of the contract he coolly asked his host to bring the rats before him and he would kill every one of them. The farmer says he has been swindled, and wants revenge.

MRS. L. W. BRADLEY, the wife of a wealthy citizen, died suddenly at 5 o'clock the other evening at Dubuque, Iowa. While out calling, in the afternoon, she stumbled, and in the fall broke her arm. A surgeon was sent for, and before proceeding to set the arm he administered chloroform. While at work upon the arm he discovered that she was sinking rapidly, and she soon died without recovering consciousness. It is stated by the physician that an artificial tooth, of which he was unaware, fell down her throat and strangled her.

Half Heron, Half Stork.

The Zoological Gardens have just received several specimens of the umbetta, which has not been exhibited since the year 1884. It is, however, fairly common throughout the Cape Colony and in other parts of Africa, and extends its range to Madagascar. It is one of those birds which has proved a difficulty to the systematist, for it does not fit accurately into any classificatory scheme. It is half a heron and half a stork, with a general appearance which is unlike that of either. On the whole, in its structure it comes nearer to the heron, and it has the rather melancholy demeanor of that bird. It lives upon fish and frogs. Curiously enough, it is looked upon by some of the natives of both Africa and Madagascar as a bird of evil augury. In Africa it is held to be sacred and to possess the power of witchcraft. There is something portentous and solemn about the behaviour of all these herons and bitterns, which easily accounts for the origin of these legends. Occasionally the umbretta relaxes the severity of its demeanor and executes a fantastic dance with outspread wings. It is also a bird of refined and æsthetic tastes, which are not shared by its immediate kinsmen, the herons and storks. It adorns its nest with buttons, fragments of pottery, bits of glass, and any other bright-looking objects which may come in its way. The nest itself is enormous—nearly six feet across—and its interior divided into three chambers. This is a luxury, especially as it only lays two eggs, and does not take in any lodgers, such as cuckoos.—[London News.

An Electrical Position Finder.

Following close on Lieut. Bradley A. Fiske's wonderfully ingenious range finder, the position finder of the same inventor has now been given to the public. By this instrument not only is the distance and exact position of a far-off object determined, but any number of guns located at different points and at various distances from that object, and from the instrument, may be directed upon the object with certainty, even although it may be enveloped in the smoke of battle. This is effected noiselessly, instantaneously and automatically. The value of the device comes into especial prominence when the absolute necessity of locating and indicating the position not only of one but several ships on occasion is borne in mind. A position finder could be attached to different groups of guns, and then the various groups can be concentrated on one ship or made to distribute their fire at the option of the commanding officer. The importance of this invention is at once realized when the fact is recalled that modern guns are very expensive, some of them costing $100,000. Each shot is terribly effective, and its cost may be hundreds of dollars. So the importa of every shot hitting the enemy beco s peremptory.

QUEER PETS.

SOME OF THE CURIOSITIES OF NATURAL HISTORY.

A Four-Footed Professor—A Woodchuck Plays Ball—A Wolf Adopts a Boy—Baboons Draw a Cart.

During the last Paris Exposition, writes Felix L. Oswald, a dealer in pets and outlandish birds established his shop in a street just north of the Eiffel Tower. The sidewalk in front of his show-window was nearly always crowded, and while taking a look at his collection of tropical birds, I one day overheard the conversation of two little ladies who seemed to contemplate the purchase of a pet parrot.

"Yes, this is the place," said the girl with a large wire cage under her arm. "Now, before we go in, please tell me what I must ask for. Your people have kept parrots of all sorts, Nannette, so what kind of a bird would you advise me to buy?"

"That depends," said Nannette. "If you want a showy bird ask for the macaw, but if you want a clever one and a good talker I would advise you to pick out the ugliest parrot in the shop. I have noticed that homely creatures always make the best pets."

The most intelligent of all parrots is, indeed, the gray African lori, with a head like an owl, and big wrinkled claws; but Nannette's remark really applies to all sorts of pets. Take dogs, for instance. For beauty and gracefulness few living creatures can match a greyhound; people will stop in the street to look at a specimen as they would look at a gazell or a tame deer, but the owner of the long-legged marvel has as often to stop to prevent his pet from straying out of sight.

Few greyhounds can follow their masters through a crowd, and they seem to have no talent whatever for finding their way back home. A dog-trainer of my acquaintance once told me that he would undertake to "educate" almost any kind of a puppy in six weeks.

"With just one exception," he added. "I would not like to waste my time on a greyhound. All the brains they have is in their legs. They *can* be taught something besides running, I suppose, but it is much easier to train a pig."

"What dogs are the most intelligent, do you think?" I asked him.

"Oh, poodles and Scotch shepherd dogs by big odds," said the trainer. "There are poodles that can learn almost anything. If they could only talk, some of them would set up in some learned profession and try to make money out of it."

A New York neighbor of mine owned one of those four-footed professors. One day he strolled toward the gate, and a passer-by stopped to take a peep through the bars.

"Thunder! what a tough-looking pup," said he, with a burst of laughter, and went away shaking his head at the idea of anybody being absurd enough to feed a creature of that kind.

Yet that paragon of homliness would have given his life for his master, and with all his sheepish appearance "knew a trick for every black-sheep curl on his hide," as my neighbor's boy expressed it.

The same with squirrels. The prettiest of all American varieties is the fox-squirrel, with its brown-red coat and snow-white waist; but for docility and affection the homely little gray squirrel is preferable. It will make its headquarters in its master's pocket and follow him all over the house, while fox-squirrels, after all attempts at taming, are still apt to bite the hand that feeds them, and seem unable to distinguish their owner from a stranger.

Pet dealers keep them only on account of their attractive color, and I know a girl who would not take a hundred of them for her little gray jacket. She makes it a bed in a doll-house every night and often takes it along to school in her pocket for fear that the affectionate little creature will miss her and run away to hunt her up.

A WOODCHUCK PLAYS BALL.

Woodchucks make even prettier pets. They follow their owner like dogs, and not only run up his knee to be caressed, but are always ready to fight for him. I knew one that would chase away the house-cat with loud squeals of indignation whenever she ventured to come near the chimney-corner, where little "piggy," as the children called him, had established his night camp. His squeak, indeed, resembled that of a guinea-pig, and the people in the South would not know what you mean if you talk about woodchucks. They call them "ground-hogs."

The above-mentioned "piggy" once followed its protectors to a railway station and created a general alarm by jumping upon a table and bristling up up like a wild-cat at sight of a strange dog. A mere word from its master, however, sufficed to smoothen its ruffled feelings, and a minute after the little squealer sat up on its hind legs and played with a ball like a pet monkey. A lady who had taken flight at the first alarm then came back and offered "piggy" a nut.

"Didn't that little thing frighten me," she laughed; "when it first jumped on the table I thought it was about the ugliest looking little beast I ever saw in my life, but it appears to be quite a pet. After this I shall never believe that there is such a thing as an untamable animal in the world. It must have taken you quite a time to train it."

It had only taken a week; but the lady was right; there are none, or very few, absolutely untamable creatures, at least among the "mammals," as naturalists call the hairy four-footers. Wolves are fiercer than catamounts after first being trapped and caged, but in Eastern Poland there is a pet wolf in nearly every village, and more than one of those trained savages has lost his life in an attempt to defend its master's flocks against a troop of its wild relatives.

GIANT CATS THAT HUNT.

Before the invention of gunpowder eagles, as well as falcons, were often trained to hunt for their owners, and in the East Indies many of the native princes still keep *cheetahs*, or hunting leopards, that are permitted to run at large like dogs, and often roll in the grass, playing with a troop of children, whom they cuff and paw without ever making use of their tremendous claws.

The last Rajah of Oude had a pack of those giant cats that often went out hunting of their own accord, and used to deliver at least a portion of their prey, even if the expedition had not been successful enough to satisfy their own hunger.

The Hindoos, indeed, surpass every other nation in the art of taming wild beasts, and many travelers speak about the swarms of pet crocodiles that haunt the neighborhood of the Brahmin temp[illegible] they are fed about three times a week and rush out of the water like tame pigs at the call of the temple warden.

Indian jugglers train serpents which few of our menagerie-keepers would care to touch, and the country folks of Hindostan treat all animals with a kindness which the wild beasts of the jungle seem now and then to repay in kind.

A WOLF ADOPTS A BOY.

In Dr. Ball's work on British India there is a curious story about two children in the orphan asylum of Sckandar, near Agoa, who had been discovered in a den of wolves.

"A trooper," says the author, "had been sent out by the Governor of Chandaur to demand the payment of some revenues, and in passing along the bank of a river about noon he saw a large she-wolf leave her den, followed by three welps and a little boy. The boy went on all fours, and when the trooper tried to catch him he ran as fast as the whelps and kept up with the old one. They all entered the den, but were dug out by the country people with pick-axes, and the boy was secured."

A similar case occurred in March, 1843, near Chupra, in the Presidency of Bengal, and the old Roman tradition of the child nursing the wolf, may, after all, be something more than a fable.

In Africa, children in danger of being attacked by leopards or hyenas have often been protected by wild monkeys, and apes of all species are petted in the native villages. They roost on the thatched roofs, and bristle up like bulldogs at the approach of a stranger, but are on the best terms with the members of the family, and often leap upon a pig and trot him round the yard, regardless of his outrageous screams.

A TEAM OF BABOONS.

A still stranger sight was witnessed by the naturalist Brehm in the highlands of Abyssinia, where a native planter had tamed a couple of big baboons and harnessed them to a small two-wheeled cart. The strange ponies walked along with a sort of proud, strutting gait, but the moment their owner turned his back they would get into mischief, and often rolled in the sand, biting away at one another like wild cats till their master rushed to separate them with a club.

CARNIVAL TIME IN RUSSIA.

Rich and Poor, Young and Old, All Enjoy Festivities Next Week.

Carnival time at St. Petersburg is a very peculiar time for a country like Russia. The high and low, rich and poor, young and old give themselves up entirely to frolic. Carnival week is the one preceding Lent.

Masquerade balls, dancing, and theatre parties prevail among the rich, but neither are the lower classes of the cities forgotten at that time. The municipality of every city causes large barracks to be erected on the best available open space inside the city limits, and in those barracks cheap comedy is enacted, all kinds of curiosities and freaks are exposed, panoramas are displayed, and last, but by no means least, "Punch and Judy" are shown in all their glory—in Russia, just as in England, the clubbing of the policeman being the most popular feature of the show.

Great swings are also erected, which are patronized by the lower class, as are the mountains. These mountains are over seventy feet high. They are built of wood, with ice frozen on their sloping sides. People ascend the mountain by a staircase at the back of it, take a seat on one of the sleighs that are on hire and slide down to their utmost satisfaction. All around the place extends an oblong track, on which the rich merchants with their families parade in their best turnouts. In Russia it is an undisputed fact that the richest appointed turnouts and the best trotting horses are owned by rich merchants; very few people among the nobility care about having blooded horses, except some persons belonging to the rather fast sets of the capitals, or else young guardsmen.

Last winter an ice palace was built in addition to the other amusements. In the palace a ball was given, and many wealthy Russian magnates danced there. In the country towns the amusements are carried out on a smaller scale than they are at the capital.

How very widespread are the modes of celebrating carnival obtaining in Russia proper is shown by the fact that even the Ossetins, in the far away mountainous Caucasus, eagerly avail themselves of the least fall of snow in order to organize a kind of tobogganing in their own fashion.

Weather Signs All Failed.

"This winter knocks out the weather prophets," said G. K. Marow, an old dealer in the Washington Market, to me yesterday.

"Not one of the famous old weather signs about a hard winter proved true this winter," he continued. "I meet a good many farmers, and last fall I made a note of their predictions. I had them all in—the man with the goose's breastbone, who said it would be a cold winter, with a great deal of snow, because of the gray, fluffy shading on his particular goosebone; the man who knew it was going to be a hard winter because earth worms went deep; the man who knew it was going to be a cold, hard winter because his cornhusks and appleskins were thick and tough, and the man who based his cold winter prediction on the fact that chipmunks and red squirrels had laid in an unusually large supply of provender. They all said we were to have a cold, hard winter. They haven't much to say now, except once in a while to predict a late and cold spring. These weather prophets who claim to have telephone connections with old Nature herself always go to extremes. They revel in great prospective storms, intensely cold spells and devastating droughts, but they are very quiet just now."—[New York Star.

Courtesy Pays.

"I always make it a point," remarked a manufacturer, the other day, "to reply to every communication of a business nature addressed to me. It doesn't matter what it is about, provided only that it is couched in civil language. I do this because courtesy requires that I should; but aside from that, I find also that it is good policy. Time and again in my life I have been reminded by newly secured customers that I was remembered through correspondence opened with me years before, and many orders have come to me through this passing and friendly acquaintance with people. On the other hand, I have known plenty of business men whose disrespectful treatment of correspondents has been bitterly remembered and repaid with compound interest. Silence is the meanest and most contemptuous way of treating anybody who wishes to be heard and to hear, and resentment is its answer every time."—[Age of Steel.

A SINGULAR DISEASE.

Bleeding Which It Is Almost Impossible to Stop.

Of all the diseases known to medical men, perhaps there is none which possesses a greater interest or is more likely to excite curiosity than that peculiar condition of the human system which leads to the characterization of the patient as a "bleeder."

Within the past twelve months the press has called the attention of the public to the disease, by the announcement that there have been two cases in this city during that period.

The first case occurred about a year ago, and led to the patient's death. He was a young man who went to the dentist and had a tooth pulled. After the tooth was extracted he bled very freely, and was sent to the New York Dental College, where every effort to stop the blood proved of no avail, and he was sent to Bellevue Hospital, where he bled to death.

The second case is that of Patrick Fitzmorris, who is at present in Gouverneur Hospital. Fitzmorris has a slight cut inside of his lip, which he received during a drunken brawl. By the most strenuous efforts the physicians have been enabled to keep him from bleeding to death.

The case of Fitzmorris is a most remarkable one. The trouble with him is congenital, and he has been at the point of death a number of times. He has had 27 scalp wounds and one compound fracture of the skull. The latter he received on the night of his marriage, when he attempted to drive away a party of serenaders. On that occasion he bled for ten days. At five different times he has been unconcious from the loss of blood. He was nine years old when he first noticed that in one regard he was different from other people. His brother attached a string to one of his teeth and pulled it out, with the result that he bled until he became unconscious.

After centuries of study, medical men are unable to agree as to the cause that produces this curious disease, nor have they been any more successful in discovering a remedy for the trouble.

"The disease," said Dr. Merrigan, senior surgeon of Gouverneur Hospital, "is known as haemophilia or the hemorrhagic diathesis. The best definition given of it is a constitutional tendency to prolonged hemorrhage when once started.

"The hemorrhages may be either spontaneous or from a slight wound. I can recall to mind two cases where bleeding continued for 24 hours from the socket of an extracted tooth. It was finally controlled by packing the cavity firmly with cotton, saturated with the sub-sulphate of iron. These cases admitted that they were very prone to hemorrhages.

"Death among bleeders is frequently from pulling teeth," the doctor continued. "Under no consideration should a man suffering with the trouble have a tooth extracted. It means almost certain death. Of course, anyone having a knowledge of such trouble existing in the family would avoid the dangers attending any aggravation of it. The disease, however, does not manifest its presence by any sign, and a person having it may not be aware of it until a hemorrhage occurs. When there is no exciting cause the bleeding may take place from different parts of the body, the nose being most frequent, but even tears have been known to be bloody.

"The disease was at first supposed to be due to a lack of fibrin in the blood, which prevented it from coagulating. This theory was exploded, however, by investigation which proved that the blood clotted just as well as that of a healthy person. The generally accepted theory now is that the capillary or smaller blood vessels are fragile and break easily. Cases are very rare and medical works devote but little space to the subject. Some authorities claim that this fragility is due to an alteration in the coating of the vessels. Others state that it is due to a large quantity of vessels with extremely thin walls. It is not known, however, what really causes the peculiar condition.

"There is a marked tendency to transmission, but a peculiarity of the disease is that this transmission is generally through the mother to the son, the mother herself not being affected. Daughters are seldom victims of the disease, but they frequently communicate it to their sons. The proportion of males to females afflicted is 12 of the former to one of the latter.

"The congenital tendency to hemorrhage, such as in the case of Fitzmorris, is often the beginning of a long line of bleeders. So you see this case may be the starting of a bleeder family.

"In an ordinary hemorrhage the blood seems to flow from a number of small, separate and distinct parts of the abrased surface and then cover the whole. But in the case of a bleeder there is an oozing from the entire abrased surface, just as water wells up from a spring. A friendly tap on the shoulder of a man suffering from this trouble will be sufficient to produce a bruise. Of course, surgical operations are not to be thought of, except in cases where they are absolutely necessary to save life.

"There is no known cause for the disease. The only thing is to keep the system in as good a condition as possible. The remedies are the usual ones for hemorrhage, no particular drug having been discovered which possesses more merit in these cases than in ordinary cases of hemorrhage."—[New York News.

A Curious Settlement.

A modest brick house, standing a little way back from the street, in a suburb of Dayton, Ohio, is the property, and, for a part of the year, the home, of a gypsy of wide repute, the heir apparent to a throne in Little Egypt, and there, or thereabout, is the rendezvous of a numerous band or tribe. This settlement is widely known as the home of some of the richest and most influential families of gypsydom, among them, the Stanleys, of whom the present head, Levi, is called the king. This Levi Stanley is a short, thickset man of something over seventy years. He is still strong and active, with a ruddy cheek and bright eye. Much of his time is passed with the traveling parties, while his eldest son, Levi, Jr., a stalwart, handsome man of fifty, assumes much of the active direction of affairs, looking after prop[illegible]ty, etc.

I[illegible]ng scattered about to the north of Dayton, are many fine farms owned by them. At present, most of the farms are in the hands of tenants, for, however near the gypsy may be to the primeval man, he has not developed a strong liking for the labor of the primeval occupation.

The traveling and camping parties are the most interesting and picturesque features of the gypsy life. These usually consist of a single family, the term family meaning the whole blood connection. It may comprise one or a dozen wagons, and from three or four to nearly half a hundred people. They make l[illegible] or short journeys, as directed by [illegible] ping at each place as [illegible] the horse and palmis[illegible]

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

SERIOUS SUBJECTS CAREFULLY AND ABLY CONSIDERED.

A Scholarly Exposition of the Lesson—Thoughts Worthy of Calm Reflection—Half an Hour's Study of the Scriptures—Time Well Spent.

The lesson for Sunday, March 2, may be found in Luke iv., 16-32.

INTRODUCTORY.

We find Jesus in this lesson fully launched upon his ministry. Galilee is the center und, in a sense, the commencement of Christ's labors was there. That is, he there began to publicly preach the kingdom. But between the events of the last lesson and those of the one before us many interesting incidents in the life of Christ have occurred, for the narration of which we are indebted in the main to John's gospel. It seems to have been immediately after his temptation that Christ appeared again upon the banks of the Jordan and began the calling of his disciples, John and Andrew being the first. The marriage in Cana of Galilee comes next, Christ having, as it appears, returned home at once. But not to remain long. (John 2: 12). Presently we see him in Jerusalem intimating the presence of a new and fearless prophet by casting the money-changers out of the temple. Here, according to the same gospel, he wrought miracles and was visited by Nicodemus. On his way to the north again Jesus passes through Samaria and talks with the woman at the well. Reaching Galilee again, he heals the nobleman's son at Capernaum (John 4: 46-54), going thence to his native city, Nazareth, which brings us to our present lesson.

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

Nazareth. One of the small interior towns of Galilee, not far from Cana, where Christ went with his family to a wedding shortly after his baptism, working there his first miracle. It was the place where Jesus had spent by far the largest part of his life. It is some distance from Capernaum, from which city Christ has but lately started on this his first circuit of Galilee. ——Had been brought up. The Greek expression is a peculiar and at the same time a strong one. As nearly as it can be rendered it is, where he was during his bringing up. (Verb and perfect participle.)—— As his custom. By its position in the original this belongs particularly to the verb which follows: i. e., it was his custom to attend worship in the synagogue.—— Synagogue. The place of popular religious study and worship since the days of the captivity.——The Sabbath day. Our Lord's respect for the day set apart for holy things.——Stood up to read. On the bema, or raised platform, where the reader always took his stand.

Preach. Herald forth as a glad announcement.——Acceptable year. Propitious or happy. Usually applied to the year of Jubilee. Here it means the time of gracious manifestation. The literal meaning of this is very similar to that conveyed by the angels at Bethlehem, "Good-will toward men," or "men in whom he is well pleased," (Revision) Luke 2: 14.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

And he came to Nazareth. This had been his home and we know to some extent the crucial nature of the ordeal. Christ was wholly human as well as wholly divine, and we have no grounds for believing that in his humanity he felt not the peculiar self-testing quality of a first sermon at the old home. But there was this added burden that Christ as prophet must needs speak rebuking words to friends and kindred. How manfully, how divinely he meets the requirements of the hour! How altogether humanly and self-condemningly his neighbors meet the test! No, Christ was not a development from his surroundings. He must come to Nazareth as any other place, and as if to accentuate this very truth, when he came to "his own," "his own received him not."

As his custom was. We have here another intimation of Christ's early habit of life. Church attendance was no suddenly formed fashion with him. He does not startle his neighbors on his return by his immediate resort to the sanctuary on the Lord's day. Such had been his custom from of old in the place of his rearing. Perhaps he had before stood and read. What startled them was that, rabbi-like, after the reading he should seat himself to teach them, the light of his recent anointing of the Spirit in his eye. What a picture the young man Christ must have made in that ancient synagogue! O, for a pencil or brush that could set forth the image one's mind conceives of the intense, thoughtful eyes and the pure, expressive face! What a privilege to listen to such an one! What a privilege to speak before such an one! Those Nazarene villagers illy realized the honor that was theirs.

He found the place. The incarnate Word searching for the written word. What condescension was there! The Son of God humbling himself to find our level of life and living, putting himself under the limitations to which earthly minds are subject, unrolling the book his own ineffable spirit has penned until he finds the reading and lets his eyes follow the rude contrivances of human speech that we call letters. The other day our friend was telling us of a father and mother back at "the old place" who have sent their deaf child to an institute for the mute, and are filling up the evenings while he is absent studying such awkward signs and symbols of language as must be used by those whose tongues are halt. They are abasing themselves for love's sake to the lad's level of speech that they may talk with him. See the Lord of glory finding the place in the book. Was he not doing the same when, cross-burdened, he climbed Golgotha, finding the place on earth's scroll?

The Spirit of the Lord is upon me. Here we have the signs of the Spirit, when that Spirit has unhindered sway. And what are they? A gospel for the poor, healing for the broken-hearted, deliverance for captive souls, enlightenment for blind eyes, liberty for the down-trodden. What a blessed reign is the reign of the Spirit! Have we yet seen such at its full? Now and then the Spirit is received by pastor and people, and straightway we see the poor brought into an apprehension of the help the gospel has for them. Some anguished hearts are comforted, some darkened minds illumined, some oppressed backs set free. But, oh, to see it wholly so and continuously so! Then should we realize "the acceptable year of the Lord." Let us keep on praying "thy kingdom come" till not in part or in measure, but always and everywhere, in one heart and in all hearts, the mind of the Spirit shall rule.

This day is this Scripture fulfilled in your ears. Is it? This Scripture is fulfilled for you when upon the mental and moral vision there rises a smitten form, on whom you see the wounding marks of your transgressions, the chastisement of your peace upon him. Look up and away from the world and self. You see the Christ with the book in his hand. Your eyes are fastened upon him. You wonder at the gracious words that proceed out of his mouth. And what of it all! You are ready, like those Nazarenes of old, to turn your back upon him and to cast him out of your heart. But wait. Look again and see him lifted up, the thorn-print on his brow, the mark of the nail in his hand, the love of a soul that has utterly given itself for you in his eye. When you begin to descry such an One, intelligently, heartily, then one more poverty-stricken heart is having the gospel preached unto it; one more burdened soul is going free. Your acceptable time has come, and this Scripture is blessedly fulfilled for you.

Thrust him out. Who would do so heartless a thing? Any one. Any one who rejects his message. The young man or young woman who listens to the appeal of this lesson and refuses to accept the real subject of appeal, the Lord Jesus Christ, is actually thrusting him out of the heart. Yea, is taking him to the edge of the cruel steep, as it were, to cast him over. We fear not for the Divine Son of God. But, O child of earth, how often, think you, will he brook such ingratitude and such indignity? It is, alas, yourself that may be thrust out and cast away, and that by your own hand.

Went his way. There is deep suggestiveness in the picture sketched by these few lines. They rose up to cast him out and were with him even to the cliff's edge, thinking to hurl him over. He let them go. They thought they were taking him, but he was taking them; bringing them out where they might catch a glimpse of his majesty and power. Poor impotents, hear them speaking in their blindness and hardness of heart, "See we have him in our control. On to the cliff! We will make an end of this prophet!" Suddenly there is silence on the mob. The Christ moving acquiescently along has all at once turned and looked upon them. A strange awe comes over them. They are breathless, nerveless and while they pause, without a word, without the lifting of a hand, that noble form passes directly through the midst of them and goes on its way. It is the Son of God! His time has not yet come. When it is, their way shall be his way, even though it be unto death.

Next Lesson—"The Great Physician." ♀ 4: 33-44.

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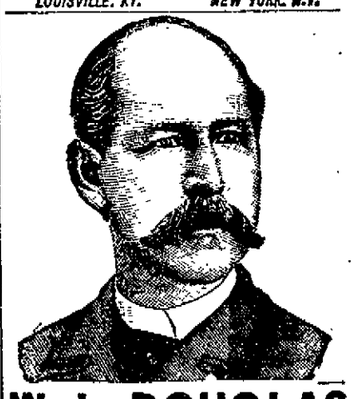

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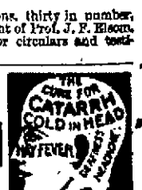

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OIL YOURSELF JUST A LITTLE.

Preaching Against Fortune Tellers—Make Your Mark—Indians and Christianity.

The Indians.

Of the two hundred and sixty-six thousand Indians who are stills in the territories, 27,215 are church members in full of various denominations which represent about eighty thousand Christian Indians in all. According to official data, in consequence of the Indian policy of General Grant, which was favorable to Missions, between the years of 1868 and 1876, the houses of the Indians had increased in number from 7,476 to 55,717, the cultivated acres from 54,207 to 318,194, their cattle from 42,874 to 811,308 head. We do not, indeed, put unconditional confidence in these statistics. The houses may have been built and the cattle may have been bought, but whether the Indians inhabit the houses and altogether maintain the cattle is by no means beyond doubt, considering the well-known tactics of the agent, who have very large pockets for the Indians' honey: for alas! it has not been possible in all cases to appoint Christian men as agents. Only when the Mission Churches have been able to take charge of the Indians has the new policy been really a blessing.—*Modern Missions and Culture.*

Make Your Mark.

The world has many of the commonplace, average kind of people. Their lives are not positively evil (for this we are thankful), but they are not positively good, and they exercise no marked influence in the world. Their lives, in many cases, lack intensity and fervor; they are passive, not active; they are moved, but do not move others. But the man to whom God has given energy and strength of character is under the most solemn obligations to use his powers in the most effective manner He is not to be content with creeping upon the dead level of an aimless, useless life, nor is he to be content with linking himself to others, or binding himself to some clan or clique, so that he shall move as they move, keeping step with them, and going round and round the treadmill of routine.

Let the man of God keep clean of such entanglements. Let him preserve his individuality, and let him strive, by God's help, to do the work which Providence has appointed. Let him link himself to the unseen, the immortal, the eternal one, and so work the work of God that man shall take knowledge of him that he has been with Christ; shall recognize in him the divine power, and shall be moved and helped and blessed by his words, his example and his influence.

A man who will do this will make his mark in the world. He will not be a mere cipher among men; he will be a son of the Most High, a light in the world, and an heir of the glory that is to be revealed.—*The Christian.*

Preaching Against Fortune Tellers.

The Rev. Father Wall, rector of St. Paul's Cathedral, scored the people of his parish recently, particularly the married women, on the practice of patronizing fortune-tellers and wizards who read the past, present and future.

"When a person visits a fortune-teller to ascertain his fortune, he goes to find out what God alone, and no one else, knows. When you give to a fortune-teller your presence, and make him or her believe that they have a fore-knowledge of seeing the inside view of the future, you adore him and make him believe he has power not given to the devil. If you think he can peer into the future, you make him the equal of God. Therefore you have strange gods before him and violate the first commandment.

"We find youths, young girls and especially married women, making a practice of this sin. If you deliberately visit a fortune-teller, you are indulging in a mortal sin. If you go out of pure thoughtlessness it is not so bad, but it is a sin nevertheless. It is the same thing as going to an idol and giving your heart to it. This is idolatry of the worst kind. I would like to impress on your mind that fortune-tellers compose the worst characters of the community. One class of the business is fortune-telling and the other is the seduction and ruin of youth. To my own personal knowledge I know of persons who have been ruined by consulting these people. I warn all persons of the congregation, and I hope you will extend this knowledge, that it is a mortal sin against the first commandment. Avoid them and their nefarious business, for the designs they have on the morality of youth."

Oil Yourself a Little.

Once upon a time there lived an old gentleman in a large house. He had servants, and everything he wanted, and yet he wasn't happy, and when things did not go as he wished, he was very cross. At last his servants all left him. Quite out of temper, he went to a neighbor with the story of his distresses. "It seems to me," said the neighbor, sagaciously, "'twould be well for you to oil yourself a little." "To oil myself?" "Yes, and I will explain. Some time ago one of the doors in my house creaked. Nobody, therefore, liked to go in and out of it. One day I oiled its hinges and it has been constantly used by everybody ever since." "Then you think that I am like a creaking door?" cried the old gentleman. "How do you want me to oil myself?" "That's an easy matter," said the neighbor. "Go home and engage a servant, and when he does right praise him. If, on the contrary, he does something amiss, do not be cross; oil your voice and your words with the oil of love."

The old gentleman went home, and no harsh and ugly words were ever heard in his house afteward. Everybody should have a supply of this precious oil, for every family is liable to have a creaking hinge in the shape of a fretful disposition, a cross temper, a harsh tone, or a fault-finding spirit.

PETER THE GREAT'S FINE SENSE OF HUMOR.

Peter the Great was once traveling incognito in a part of Finland, just conquered, where he was executing some naval works. He met an over-fat man, who told him he was going to St. Petersburg.

"What for?" said the Czar.

"To consult a doctor about my fat, which has become very oppressive."

"Do you know any doctor there?"

"No."

"Then I will give you a note to my friend, Prince Menschikoff, and he will introduce you to one of the Emperor's physicians."

The traveler went to the Prince's house with a note. The answer was not delayed. The next day, tied hands and feet, the poor man was dragged off on a cart to the mines.

Two years after, Peter the Great was visiting the mines; he had forgotten the adventure of the over-fat man, when suddenly a miner threw down his pick, rushed up to him and fell at his feet crying:

"Grace, grace! What is it I have done?"

Peter looked at him astonished, until he remembered the story, and said:

"Oh, so that is you? I hope you are pleased with me. Stand up! How thin and slight you have become! You are quite delivered from your over-fat; it is a first-rate cure. Go, and remember that work is the best antidote against your complaint!"

THREE CLASSES OF MARRIED WOMEN.

They were discussing a certain clever and well-known married woman, who is prominent alike for her business and social success.

"How does she write her name?" asked a bright-faced listener from another State.

"Let me see," mused one of the group. "I believe that she always writes Mary W. Smith."

"Then she isn't 'advanced' and she still loves her husband," said the first.

"What do yo mean?" half a dozen women demanded at once.

"Just this," was the answer. "The married woman of to-day is of three classes—the woman who puts her husband and his interests first, the woman who considers her individuality and interests of equal importance with her husband's and the woman who considers that her interests should dominate his. The first woman considers the name of her husband's family alone amply honorable and dignified and writes her name as your friend does. The second adds her husband's name to her own family name and writes 'Mary White Smith.' The third writes the family names with a hyphen between them and wishes to be known as 'Mary White-Smith.' The first woman is conservative: the second is progressive; the third, 'advanced.'"

SOME POINTS ABOUT MUSHROOMS.

It is a popular error that mushrooms grow to their full size during a single night, and that they dissolve and vanish after the sun shines on them. They are rapid in growth and rapid in decay; but the same mushroom may be watched growing and expanding for two or three days, and then gradually decaying away. Much depends upon the dampness or dryness of the season. In some seasons they are exceedingly plentiful, while at other times they are comparatively rare. This also is believed to depend chiefly on climatic conditions. It is not unusual for cultivated mushrooms to become attacked by a parasitic mold, which renders them unfit for food. This misfortune rarely happens to the wild form until it is in process of decay. The catacombs of Paris are noted for their production of mushrooms in immense quantities. From the Mery caves as many as 3,000 pounds are sometimes sent to market daily. We have heard of a crop being grown in a hat-box.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

CLEVER, BUT FUTILE.

A man whom it were base flattery to call John Smith came into this office this morning and offered the following advertisent for publication:

"Notice: If the very homely woman about 30 years and 11 months old who lost a pocket-book containing $14.55 on Pennsylvania avenue this morning will apply to —— she can have the money by paying for this notice."

He explained that he had seen the woman drop the pocket-book, but that he was anxious to keep the contents, and that he was of the opinion that no woman for as small a sum as $14.55 would ever answer the advertisement as he had written it. The card, of course, was refused, and the man was turned over to the police.—*Washington Star.*

THE BEST OF THEM ALL.

"You are taking a good deal of interest in horse-racing of late," said one traveling man of another.

"Yes."

"I suppose you are well posted as to all the different styles of gaits?"

"Pretty well. I ought to be."

"Well, of them all, what do you think is the best?"

"Well, as a man of experience, I'll tell you: The best of all is the old front gate, at 9:30 in the evening, with the black-eyed girl on the other side of it."—*Merchant Traveler.*

WOMAN'S PROGRESS

Gossip About Matters in Which the Dear Creatures Take an Interest.

SEASONED WITH A LITTLE WIT.

A Column or Two of Tittle-Tattle Anent Matronly Mothers, Modish Maidens, and Merry Misses.

How Not to Go to Sleep.

"In these days of innumerable hints for health and comeliness," says a prominent physician, "let me tell beauty how not to go to sleep. Let her take care that it is not with a frown or discontented expression, for such will be apt to leave its imprint during her sleeping hours, and contribute just so much to permanent unbecoming lines. As she finds herself sinking into the arms of the drowsy god, let her close her mouth easily, allow the eyelids to drop gently but fully over the eyes, and just as she yields herself to his soothing embrace, summon some pleasant thought that shall set the seal of peaceful content upon her face. She should not lie with one hand under her cheek, a common habit with youthful sleepers, which wrinkles and slightly numbs the skin, and, of course, she should breathe always through the nose. This latter practice can be readily acquired if one is not addicted to it, unless there be some pronounced nasal impediment. Persons who have passed their first youth are apt at the moment of falling asleep to let their jaws drop slightly, and the lines of the mouth settle themselves in heavy curves; this is not necessary until the muscles relax with age and a little watchfulness at the moment of losing consciousness will lessen the tendency."—*Philadelphia North American.*

A Statesman's Wife.

A writer in *Export and Finance* gives this interesting note of the wife of President Diaz, perhaps the greatest ruler Mexico ever had:

"When Porfirio Diaz was elected President of Mexico for the first time, in 1876, the country was almost bankrupt and torn asunder by civil war. To his efforts are largely due the state of peace and prosperity with which the republic is now blessed. For seven years past he has had a true helpmate in the brilliant woman who, in 1883, became his wife. In that year, as a bride, she made a tour of the United States with her husband, and won the hearts of all with whom she came in contact. She is a tall, willowy and graceful woman, with dark eyes, full of gentleness, and a beautiful face and figure.

"The Diaz family lead a quiet and unostentatious life. Mrs. Diaz is often seen walking through the streets either in company with her relatives or alone. She is a woman of highly cultured taste, and is a liberal patron of the fine arts. Much of her time is given to music, she being a finished performer on the piano. She is a devout Catholic, and has established several charitable institutions, to which she devotes a great deal of her time and which she manages to maintain with voluntary contributions, supplemented by liberal aid from her own purse. She is immensely popular, and wins all hearts by her gentleness and sweetness."

A Pathetic Story.

A romantic little story was told a few days ago, says the New York *Evening Sun*, by a co-editor on one the largest and best-known magazines in the country. "Almost two years ago," he said, "a short story of considerable merit had been submitted to the magazine by a young woman quite unknown to us or to fame, and had been accepted and paid for. It was filed away with other accepted articles to be used when its turn came. A short time ago there came a letter from a young girl asking modestly if the story might not be printed soon, but giving no reason for the request. Two months went on and then came a second letter written in the same hand, but in weaker and fainter characters, as if the hand that held the pen were scarcely able to guide it. This letter asked again that the story might be printed soon, if possible. 'My physician tells me,' it said, 'that I can live but a few months at the farthest. I had hoped to live to do a great deal of good work of this kind, but you have my first and last piece. I have cared so much for it that I think I could be happier in dying if I might see it in print before I go.'

"The magazine for the coming month was bound, so nothing could be done with that. The sheets for the second month were printed and ready for binding, and the matter for the third magazine was well under way. We held a short consultation, the result of which was that the story was set up, and the sheets containing it substituted for certain sheets in the magazine for the second month. It was no small matter to make the change so late in the day, but we did it, and the letter of thanks we received from the young girl, who died shortly afterward, more than paid us."

The Comfort of Ugliness.

A pretty man is a nuisance, says the New Orleans *Picayune*. This is the professional pretty man, whose hair curls, whose cheeks are red and who poses in public places where he may be easily seen, and who always wears a sozodont-cut smile on his thoughtless face. He is a nuisance because of his conceit. Girls have grown weary looking at him, but he still keeps in the way, believing he is giving them a treat. The handsome man is always welcome. He may be large and strong, and have big hands and feet—he must be brave and honest—yet he will be sought after by girls when they want protection, after they have danced with fools, and by patrons of husbandry who want to marry their aging and flirtation-worn daughters.

Give men or women minds big enough, and they will not think of and the world will not worry itself about their faces, though they may be as plain as Charlotte Cushman, as rugged as Ralph Waldo Emerson, as ugly as George Elliot. Poor, little, misshapen Pope said: The mind's the standard of the man," and the world said "Amen!" He had the mind. It is useless arguing with a young girl that beauty is not a blessing. It is in her nature to want to be pleasing and admired. She sees roses loved and worn because they are beautiful, and she would be of them and with them in the rose-leaf longing times of her spring in the world. Homely girls have sat up nights to cry and, thinking of fairer faces that have been more courted because fairer, have fallen to sleep on pillows wet with tears that have come from kindly eyes and dropped from homely cheeks in sympathy. Tell them that beauty is only skin deep, and that it brings unhappiness, and they will still sob: "Give me the beauty." It is like telling a poor, tired, over-worked man that "great wealth only brings misery." He will still wish to take the chances on a little wealth. But all the same there is lots of comfort for the homely. They can be good and wise and, having much time away from their mirrors and their flatterers, can think and do great things. Let a woman speak. One writing for the *Ladies' Home Journal* says: "In my life I have known many women well. Among them is a fair majority of what the truly appreciative would call happy, for which fact I thank God, as it has helped me to take, on the whole, a hopeful view of life, as well as of human nature. Now, are these women, blessed as many of them are with devoted husbands, cheerful homes, cultivated society, and leisure for the exercise of any special talent they may posses, beautiful women? With one or two exceptions, no. Indeed, more than a few of them are positively plain, if feature only is considered, while from the rest I can single out but two or three whose faces and figures conform to any of the recognized standards of physical perfection. But they are loved, they are honored, they are deferred to. While not eliciting the admiration of every passer-by they have acquired, through the force, the sweetness or originality of their character, the appreciation of those whose appreciation confers honor and happiness, and consequently their days pass in an atmosphere of peace and good will which is as far above the delirious admiration accorded to the simply beautiful as the placid shining of the sunbeam is to the phenomenal blaze of an evanescent flame."

UMBRELLA FLIRTATION.

There is a language of umbrellas as of flowers. For instance, place your umbrella in a rack and it will indicate that it will change owners. To open quickly in the street means that somebody's eye is going to be put out; to shut it, that a hat or two is to be knocked off. An umbrella carried over a woman, the man getting nothing but the drippings of the rain, signifies courtship. When a man has the umbrella and the woman the drippings it indicates marriage. To punch your umbrella into a person and then open it means, "I dislike you." To swing your umbrella over your head signifies "I am making a nuisance of myself." To trail your umbrella along the foot-path means that the man behind you is thirsting for your blood. To carry it at right angles under your arm signifies that an eye is to be lost by the man who follows you. To open an umbrella quickly it is said, will frighten a mad bull. To put a cotton umbrella by the side of a silk one signifies "exchange no robbery." To purchase an umbrella means "I am not smart, but honest." To lend an umbrella indicates "I am a fool." To return an umbrella means—well, never mind what it means, nobody ever does that! To carry your umbrella in a case signifies that it is a shabby one. To carry an umbrella just high enough to tear out men's eyes and knock off men's hats signifies "I am a woman." To press an umbrella on your friend, saying, "Oh! do take it; I had much rather you would than not!" signifies lying. To give a friend half of your umbrella means that both of you will get wet. To carry it from home in the morning means "it will clear off."—*Once a Week.*

THERE WAS NOTHING MEAN ABOUT HIM.

In a village not far from Providence, R. I., there were three old cronies who had outlived their credit, but not their appetites. They were going on a fishing excursion one day, and they took a gallon jug along for rum. When they came to pool their assets they could not raise enough for even a pint of the longed-for fire water. This was a dilemma. They scratched their heads in dismay until one of them scratched out an idea. Snatching up the jug he ran to the pump and filled it about half-full of water, and then marched into the store and called for half a gallon of Medford rum. The boy filled the measure and the man held the jug. When the two quarts were in the boy asked for his money, and was told to charge it. This was refused, and a few high words ensued, when the angry purchaser said, "Very well, take the rum out, then, but be deuced careful that you do not take more than you put in."

The boy measured out the two quarts, and the man, with a half-gallon of half-and-half, marched triumphantly back to his trembling companions.

ACCORDING to the philosophy of the modern dude, Vasco da Gama was a fool in doubling the capo when he was about to get into a warmer latitude.—*Puck.*

HER STORY A SAD ONE.

An Illinois Girl's Terrible Experience in a Dakota Dug-out.

As the Sioux City passenger train came to a standstill in front of the Webster street depot the other day a bright intelligent-looking young woman with a pretty, girlish face, surrounded by a mass of dark clustering hair, descended from the platform of the rear coach. She was about the medium height, and rather slight, but the natural comeliness of her own form was concealed in a sort of jacket made of untanned sheepskins, which she wore over a dress of some dark material. Her head was covered by a jaunty little fox-skin cap, while her feet were encased in coarse leather moccasins.

Notwithstanding her uncouth exterior, there was an air of culture and refinement—a certain indescribable something about her walk and manner—which spoke of better days and showed she was not in harmony with her attire. A gentleman and his wife who live on Thirteenth street chanced to be in the room at the time, and to them the stranger told this pitiful story—a tale so full of rare dramatic incidents as to read almost like a romance.

Her name, she said, was Margaret Conner, and her home was at Rockford, Ill., where she had lived from childhood. Her father was dead and she had supported her mother, her little brother, and herself by teaching in the public schools. About a year ago her mother died, and Miss Conner and her brother, Willie, who was now a lad of 16, finding themselves alone in the world, sold their little homestead, and with their worldly effects emigrated to Dakota, with a view to taking up a timber claim and going to farming. They settled on Turtle Creek, in Spink County, about twenty miles south of Redfield.

Going into a new country, and being ignorant of its ways, they found it necessary to buy many things, the need of which they had not anticipated, and they saw with alarm their little stock of money dwindling rapidly away under these repeated drains. The neighbors were kind, in their rough way, and lent willing hands to give the young people a start. A warm sod house for themselves, and outhouses for the stock were built, the requisite number of trees were planted, the stubborn prairie broken, and the spring sowing done.

The story, at this point, is so full of startling incidents that it is best told in Miss Conner's own words.

"The crops," said she, "as every one knows, on account of the prolonged droughts in the South and West, were a total failure, and all that we had to show for our hard summer's work was a few bushels of wheat and corn, hardly enough to furnish us for the winter.

"Well, the fall dragged on into winter, and Christmas, the season of glad tidings and good cheer, found us reduced to our last bushel of grain. What we should do when that was gone was a problem beyond our power to solve. Oh, the gloom and terror of those long winter nights, without fuel and without light! For hours and hours we would lay, huddled in each other's arms, listening to the howling of the wolves and the shrieks of the tempest as it whirled about our cabin door.

"About this time," she continued, her voice choking with a sob, "poor Willie took sick and died, and then it seemed as if my cup of sorrow was full to the brim, and I thought for a time I should go mad, from the very horror of my situation. There I was, alone with my dead brother, in the midst of a desolate Dakota prairie, without the barest necessities of life and not a friend or neighbor within ten miles. I clearly saw that I could no longer remain where I was, for to do so was to perish, and my only hope was to get to Redfield, and there by interesting the railroad officials in my story obtain transportation to my friends in Illinois. Slowly and sadly I dug a hole in the hard ground of our cabin floor and laid poor Willie away, and after kissing his sweet pale face many times I covered the body with the cold frosty earth and left him.

"Then collecting a few things in a little hand bag, I bade a long farewell to the home which had been the scene of so much sorrow, and started on my journey for Redfield, in the face of a howling blizzard. The wind blew against me and buffeted me so that I could hardly walk; the snow beat with blinding force into my eyes and ears, so that often I could not see the road at all.

"Nevertheless, I headed on, plunging through snow drifts up to my waist, now falling, bruised and bleeding on the slippery road, till about midnight I reached the house of a neighbor of ours, known as the 'Weatherbee Place.' I reached Redfield at last, more dead than alive, and told my story to the station agent and begged him to give me a pass to Rockford. He gave me enough to carry me to Sioux City.

"I now became desperate; I was in a strange city at night, without money and without friends. While I was wondering what I had better do, I noticed a heavy-loaded freight train just pulling out of the depot for Omaha, and, hungry and cold as I was, I sprang into an empty box car and huddled down into a corner. The terror of that night I shall never forget, if I should live a hundred years. The dreary darkness, the monotonous hum of the car wheels, the bellowing of stock, and the bitter cold, all combined to make me supremely miserable. To increase my terror, the car next to mine was occupied by a number of tramps, who made night hideous by their oaths and foul talk, and I trembled to think what would have been my fate had they found out my hiding place.

"When the cars stopped at a little station above here to wait for the passenger train I could bear it no longer, and getting out from my place of concealment I ran into the depot, where I met the conductor of the train, and he brought me to Omaha."

Such was Miss Conner's story, which was interrupted many times by sobs and weeping.

Mr. Harris, a gentleman who was in the waiting room, was deeply interested in the girl, and succeeded, through his influence with the railroad men, in getting her a pass to her Eastern home.

TRUE STORY OF FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE.

When the celebrated philanthropist, Florence Nightingale, was a very little girl, and living in Derbyshire, England, everybody was struck with her thoughtfulness for people and animals. She even made friends with the shy squirrels. When persons were ill she would help nurse them, saving nice things from her own meals for them.

There lived near the village an old shepherd named Roger, who had a favorite sheep dog called Cap. This dog was the old man's only companion, and helped in looking after the flock by day and kept him company at night. Cap was a very sensible dog, and kept the sheep in such good order that he saved his master a deal of trouble.

One day Florence was riding out with a friend, and saw the shepherd giving the sheep their night feed; but Cap was not there, and the sheep knew it, for they scampered about in all directions. Florence and her friend stopped to ask Roger why he was so sad, and what had become of his dog.

"Oh," he replied, "Cap will never be of any more use to me: I'll have to hang him, poor fellow! as soon as I go home to-night."

"Hang him!" said Florence. "Oh, Roger! how wicked of you. What has poor old Cap done?"

"He has done nothing," replied Roger, "but he will never be of any more use to me, and I cannot afford to keep him. One of the mischievous schoolboys threw a stone at him yesterday, and broke one of his legs." And the old shepherd wiped away the tears which filled his eyes. "Poor Cap!" he said, "he was as knowing as a human being."

"But are you sure his leg is broken?" asked Florence.

"Oh, yes, miss, it is broken, sure enough; he has not put his foot on the ground since."

Then Florence and her friend rode on, but the next day Florence returned with a physician, and the old dog, whose case had been regarded as hopeless, was soon restored to health and usefulness.—*Youth's Temperance Banner.*

EFFECTIVE.

Men who are brought up in some of our New England country towns do not need to be very old to remember when it was customary for people to gather about the meeting-house steps for a little neighborly gossip before the services began. Such readers will be the better able to appreciate an anecdote extracted from Mr. G. G. Channing's "Early Recollections of Newport, Rhode Island."

A curious custom, how introduced I know not, existed among the men of our society, with few exceptions, on the Lord's Day, during the summer season. At the main entrance of the church there was a grass plot, which was occupied by the heads of religious families for conversation, until the introductory prayer had been offered. Then, with one consent, the outsiders would enter, apparently quite unaware of having caused any disturbance.

As these were the "lords of creation," and held the purse-strings of the parish, the minister knew too well how ineffectual his feeble voice would prove in rebuking a long-established custom, or in offering any remonstrance against this weekly annoyance. It remained, therefore, for my grandfather, Honorabl William Ellery, the oldest member of the society, to give the offenders a subtle rebuke.

One very pleasant Sunday morning, as he entered the yard—the gentlemen n attendance opening to the right and left and lifting their hats, as was their wont—Mr. Ellery said, in his blandest tone:

"Gentlemen, I perceive that you do not like short prayers."

"Oh yes!" replied several of them in the same breath, "we prefer such."

"Well," answered my grandfather, "I don't understand how that can be, when you never come in in time to hear one."

The effect of these few words was magical; there was never any further disturbance.

WOMEN CAN NOT BE TRUSTED.

"Do women make good detectives?"

Inspector Byrne's face was a study. "No," said he, with utter contempt. "They can't be trusted."

"O, fie!"

"Listen! A good, pure, modest woman would never dream of taking up such a calling. Do you think that an honest woman is going about prying into people's private affairs and spying upon individuals? Never! You must look to the other class if you want female detective work, and that class can not be trusted. You've got to take some old dame that has been married two or three times, or a woman who has one or more lovers. She will not only tell all she knows of the case upon which she is at work, but, to create a profound impression upon the minds of her admirers of her cleverness, she will draw upon her imagination. This may seem hard on the women, but it is, nevertheless, true! When it has been necessary for me to employ female detectives, I have never let them into the merits of the case."—*New York Correspondence Chicago Herald.*

THE parson was greatly astonished at the growth of kissing among the younger members of his flock, especially after he had preached a strong sermon to them on the matter. This is what he advised: "Every young man and young woman should set their faces against kissing."

THEY'RE PLUMP DARLINGS

A Writer Who Couldn't Find a Flat-Breasted Girl in Spain.

As regards her stature and mold, the Andalusian girl is almost invariably a petite brunette, and, although not all are plump, and many are too stout, the majority have exquisitely symmetrical, tapering limbs, well-developed busts, (flat-chested women are almost unknown in Spain), and the most dainty and refined hands and feet. Regarding these feet, Gautier makes the most astounding assertion, that "without any poetic exaggeration it would be easy here, in Seville, to find women whose feet an infant might hold in its hands. A French girl of 7 or 8 could not wear the shoes of an Andalusian of 20." I am glad to attest that, if the feet of the Sevillian women really were so monstrously small fifty years ago, they are so no longer. It is discouraging to see a man like Gautier fall into the vulgar error of fancying that, because a small foot is a thing of beauty, therefore the smaller the foot, the more beautiful it must be. Beauty of feet, hands and waists is a matter of proportion, not of absolute size, and too small feet, hands and waists are not beautiful, but ugly. We might as well argue that, since a man's foot ought to be larger than a woman's, therfore the larger his foot, the more he has of manly beauty. If Andalusian women really had feet so small that a baby might hold them in its hands, they would not be able to walk at all, or, at least, not gracefully. But it is precisely their gait and carriage for which they are most famed and admired. All Spanish women are graceful, as compared with the women of other nations, but above them all, the Andalusians are pre-eminent in the poetry of motion, and this is probably the reason that, although regular facial beauty is commoner in Madrid than in Seville, I found that you can not pay a greater compliment to a girl in Northern Spain than by asking her if she is an Andalusian. It would be useless to seek among land animals for a gait comparable to that of the women of Seville, Cadiz, Malaga and Granada, and when you compare it to the motion of a swan on the water, a fish in the water, a bird in the air, it is the birds and the fishes that must feel complimented.—*Scribner's Magazine.*

USING THE TEETH.

The law of deterioration from disuse obtains with the teeth, as well as with other things. The constant and regular use of them in masticating hard food tends to make them continually grow harder and stronger, and better able to resist the influences that make for decay, while on the other hand, living on soft food and neglect of mastication makes them tender, softens the enamel and renders them easily susceptible to corroding effects. This is sometimes especially shown in the case of people after a long illness, who find their teeth tender and sore when they begin to return to a diet of solid, hard food. A dentist, speaking on the subject, says: "Some men have healthy teeth all their lives because they were given good, hard food during infancy. That is the period to begin to save the teeth. Mothers and nurses give children soft food, utterly ignorant in many cases of the result. Crusts and hard stuffs should be given to children as soon as they can eat them. In this way the teeth begin to grow healthy, and gradually harden with time and use. The chewing gum girl gives her molars plenty of wholesome and unwholesome exercise. But chewing gum is not especially healthy, because only a part of the teeth are used. It is jaw exercise more than anything else. But in eating hard, wholesome food all the teeth come in contact with the substance. Tobacco chewing is not healthy for the teeth, because the tobacco is generally placed in one location, like chewing gum, and there remains until thrown out. The Southern negroes have better teeth than most any race, because they use them from childhood up in masticating hard food."

ITS ORIGIN.

It is when pretenders most suppose themselves to be displaying their wisdom that they are most likely to make themselves ridiculous, and of this fact one sees instances every day. A case, in point, happened not long ago, when the talk had turned upon the deriving of words from the names of people.

Several instances had been mentioned, such as "burke," "grangerize" and "boycott," and then one of the company asked if there were any words of this sort which had originated in America. For a moment no one spoke. Then a man said:

"There is the word 'polka,' you know."

"'Polka?'" repeated one of the company. "What proper name does that come from?"

"Why, from President Polk, of course! The dance was introduced into this country during his administration, and they named it in his honor."

No one had any reply to make, although the listeners could not help exchanging amused glances at the profound wisdom which twisted the name of a Hungarian dance into a sort of pun on the name of an American president.

PAT'S VERNACULAR.

Boss Builder (to Patrick, who has just expressed himself emphatically in relation to long hours and short pay)—That's pretty strong talk, Pat. Is it your mother tongue you speak?

Pat—Whan you wance undhershtand it, sorr, it's aisy to comprehend; an' fwether it's me mother tongue or not, sorr, be the same token it's the wan me aunt's sisther shpoke.

WHEN a man "tries for all he is worth," and doesn't succeed, probably he is not worth much.—*Rome Sentinel.*

ALTHOUGH fat men are generally good-natured travelers, yet sleeping-car conductor gives them a wide berth.

Dyspepsia

Makes the lives of many people miserable, causing distress after eating, sour stomach, sick headache, heartburn, loss of appetite, a faint, "all gone" feeling, bad taste, coated tongue, and irregularity of the bowels. Dyspepsia does not get well of itself. It requires careful attention, and a remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which acts gently, yet efficiently. It tones the stomach, regulates the digestion, creates a good appetite, banishes headache, and refreshes the mind.

Distress After Eating

Sick Headache

"I have been troubled with dyspepsia. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, or did me little good. After eating I would have a faint or tired, all-gone feeling, as though I had not eaten anything. My trouble was aggravated by my business, painting. Last spring I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, which did me an immense amount of good. It gave me an appetite, and my food relished and satisfied the craving I had previously experienced." GEORGE A. PAGE, Watertown, Mass.

Heartburn

Sour Stomach

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

WANTED.

WANTED—At the People's Store, 3 or 4 experienced dry goods salesmen—Dodds Bedell & Co.

WANTED—AGENTS FOR DENVER STATE Lottery Tickets 5 c. Address A. C. Ross & Co., Denver, Colo. 14-20t

WANTED—Three good men to sell for us, either on salary or commission. Address, MAY BROTHERS; 21-10t Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.

WANTED—Contracts of all kinds. Vaults, drains, grading and brick sidewalks a specialty. Postal cards promptly answered and estimates cheerfully given at the lowest cost. JOHN McCANN, Contractor, 24-1m 65 Pond's street.

WANTED—A good reliable firm to take agency for our oils in Fort Wayne and other good cities. Also, agents wanted to carry oil as a side line. Address, THE MONITOR OIL CO., 4-tf Cleveland, Ohio.

STANLEY IN AFRICA—AGENTS WANTED to sell his history of the WONDERFUL EXPLORATIONS, DARING DEEDS and grand ACHIEVEMENTS on the dark CONTINENT. Finely illustrated. COLORED PLATES. The grandest edition of STANLEY, overtopping all other AFRICAN EXPLORERS published. Illustrated circulars free. Address, O. A. BROWNING & CO., Jan14-56d&w4m Toledo, O.

PERSONS wishing to buy, sell or exchange property of any kind, or desiring to loan or borrow money, will find it to their interest to call on or address me. J. F. CURTICE, Real Estate and Loan Broker, Rooms 1 and 2, Pixley & Long Building, Fort Wayne, Indiana. Reference—Hamilton National bank. 20-2m

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—A fine stock of groceries at 356 Calhoun street. Also the store building for rent. Enquire of A. C. Trentman, or L. Markey, 344 Calhoun street. 16-tf

FOR SALE—About seven acres of land with good frame house fifty fruit trees drainage complete, just the place for a gardner, within a mile of the city limits. This property must be sold. A snap for someone, take it quick. For particulars call at the Ervin house, 12 Harrison street. 2-tf

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—House of 6 rooms, No. 51 Jackson street, between Wayne and Berry streets. Inquire of Mrs. R. A. Webb, 238 West Wayne street.

FOR RENT—Two nicely furnished front rooms with or without board. No. 39 West Washington street. 21-1mo

FOR RENT—A house at No. 164 Harrison street. Both water works and gas. Enquire of Ryan Bros., No. 19 W. Washington street. 3-1m

VACANT HOUSES RENTED.

We have more calls for dwellings than we can supply, if you have any, place them with us. We give the renting of dwellings our personal attention.

SCHRADER & WILSON,
(Successors to H. C. Schrader.)
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DOCTOR MARY WHERY. Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence 26 Madison street. Special attention to ladies. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.; from 7 p. m. to 8 p. m.

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101 Calhoun Street,

Next door to Y. M. C. A.,

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Hay, Straw, Oats,
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W. E. MINER'S,
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Cor. Washington and Harrison Sts.
Spring Garden and Flower Seeds.
All Seed Warranted Fresh.
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EARLY GARDEN PLANTS.
Call before buying and save money.
Feb13-daw3mo

T. H. McCormick, M. D.,
Office—Rooms 7, 8 and 9, Pixley & Long Building, East Berry Street.
Office Hours { 8 to 9 a. m. / 1 to 3 p. m. } Fort Wayne, Ind.
Calls Answered in the Forenoon.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

E. A. S. HACKETT, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, MARCH 1, 1890.

MARCH came in like a lion.

THE little ground hog could not see into the March weather.

IOWA has its first democratic governor for a quarter of a century.

COAL merchants have not done a flourishing business this winter.

HEAVIER winter wraps were donned last night by those who faced the incoming March winds.

THE Clay club, a literary society, will entertain their friends with an intellectual feast this evening.

LAKESIDE is a pretty name for our park. It is the one chosen by the Land and Improvement company last night.

THE literary societies of the Methodist college presented entertaining programs to those attending their meetings last night.

THE little son of Minister Lincoln, whom the morning newspapers of Thursday reported as dead in their columns, clings to life.

DOUGLASS H. SMITH, managing editor of the Terre Haute News, has resigned, and he is succeeded by Mrs Ida A. Harper. W. H. Connor, of Indianapolis, has been engaged as business manager.

CONSIDERING the magnitude of his fortune, John Jacob Astor's bequests to public and charitable purposes were contemptibly small. Many a man with not one-tenth his fortune has bequeathed ten times as much for the public good. The Astors are a race of misers.

MRS. R. B. EXCELL, of Warsaw, died at her home in that city Thursday. Her husband was formerly one of the ablest lawyers at the Warsaw bar, but his mind became unbalanced recently and he was sent to the insane asylum. This, it is thought, hurried his wife's death.

THE admission to probate of the will of the late John Jacob Astor, makes William Waldrof Astor the wealthiest man in America, if not in the world. The estates of John Jacob Astor and William Waldrof Astor, consolidated by this proceeding, are believed to be equivalent to very near $200,000,000.

BY A decision just rendered in the supreme court of the state that body says: "A township trustee has no authority to incur a debt in the erection of a school house or otherwise, beyond the fund on hand and that to be derived from the tax levy for the year, without an order from the board of county commissioners."

THE supreme court of Indiana has just rendered the following decision: When one person occupies for twenty years the land of another, without color or claim of title, but admits the title of the real owner, the right of the owner to recover his land is not barred by the statute of limitations. In order to defeat an action to recover real estate there must be an actual possession for twenty years by an adverse claimant, and an intention by him to oust the true owner.

S. A. ROSS HAS been arrested at Chippewa Fall, Wis., on a charge of trying to blow up his wife by putting an explosive in the kitchen stove. Well, suppose he did it, what of that! He may have been justified in seeking to blow up his wife. She may have attempted, and probably did, blow him up every day before that for years. Women do such things sometimes. It is a poor rule that will not work both ways.

HAS it occurred to those who have taken a special interest in the world's fair fight that Chicago's most effective weapon was probably the vast and magnificent park and boulevard system which distinguishes it from other cities of the country? Other cities have parks, too, and some of them have boulevards; but Chicago projected and completed a system of public pleasure grounds and driveways which eclipses in scope and grandeur every other similar system in the country. It may be, now that Fort Wayne is to have a beautiful park—Lakeside—that our city can capture big state gatherings.

THE Trades and Labor council met in regular session last night at Carpenters' hall. A new delegation was admitted from the Plasterers' union and after considerable debate, the following resolutions were passed:

WHEREAS, The city of Fort Wayne is infested with a large number of transitory stores which engage in business for a few days or a few weeks, to the injury of the business and laboring men permanently located in the city, therefore, be it

Resolved, That the Trades and Labor council feeling for the welfare of those who are engaged in the mercantile business in Fort Wayne, is in favor of any just and legitimate measure that can be devised for the purpose of protecting resident business men from the evils resulting from "mushroom" and fly-by-night" stores located in our midst; and be it further

Resolved, That it is to the interest of workingmen not to patronize such stores, because they have no reputation to sustain, and therefore people dealing with them have no guarantee to the substantiability of the goods they purchase.

Arrangements are being made to secure an orator to address the laboring men before the 1st of May, Mr. Samuel Gomppers if possible, and arrangements were also discussed for the labor day celebration to be held next September.

The Harvard catalogue, just issued, contains the names of 2,079 students in all departments.

LIFE CONVICT WEBSTER.

Review of His Crime and the Efforts Made for His Release--Letters of Hon. A. P. Edgerton to Gov. Hovey and the Prisoner.

Buell Webster, of this county, is one of the oldest life convicts in the prison north, at Michigan City.

He has been behind the bars twenty-six years and is now over sixty years of age.

The crime for which he was incarcerated was the murder of Mr. and Mrs. Boitet, French people who lived in Jefferson township, twelve miles east of Fort Wayne.

The particulars of the murder are familiar to most of our readers, but they are briefly repeated now for the purpose of a proper understanding of the letters, which are published below.

On the eventful night when the murder was committed, the log house in which his victims, Mr. and Mrs. Boitet, lived, was burned down. Mr. Boitet's body was found in the ruins and the body of Mrs. Boitet horribly gashed with an ax, was found in the yard.

Suspicion fastened upon Buell Webster as the murderer. He was arrested, tried and convicted and sent to prison for life.

Hon. A. P. Edgerton, of this city, late civil service commissioner, was one of the jurymen which passed the death verdict on him. Efforts have been repeatedly made to secure Buell's release, but they have all failed and the petitions sent to the last half dozen governors have been returned ungranted and the old convict is now passing his days in his prison home.

Since Governor Hovey became the chief executive of the state, his private secretary, W. B. Roberts, visited the prison and became interested in Buell's behalf. He was told that Mr. Edgerton stood between the prisoner and his release, and he accordingly addressed that gentleman a letter, soliciting information concerning the case.

In view of the reference which was made in last Saturday's SENTINEL, to Buell's case and the part Mr. Edgerton had taken in opposing his pardon, we to-day publish not only Mr. Edgerton's letter to Governor Hovey, but also one written by him to Convict Buell.

His letter to Governor Hovey, which was in reply to one written by Private Secretary Roberts after his visit to Michigan City, was as follows:

HICKSVILLE, DEFIANCE Co., O., November 3, 1889.

To the Governor of Indiana, Indianapolis, Ind.:

SIR:—I am in receipt of a letter from your private secretary, W. B. Roberts, esq., dated October 26th, and directed to me at my Fort Wayne residence and forwarded to me here. It states that you would be obliged to me for information as to "whether certain parties are to receive pay in event of the pardon of Buel C. Webster."

It is not stated what is Mr Webster's offense or why a pardon has been asked for him, but I know that this man was convicted in Allen county of murder in the first degree and sentenced to the penitentiary for life. His crime has not one mitigating or extenuating circumstance and no question or doubt has ever risen as to his guilt. It was a mercenary murder of a family—his neighbors—in the night time, burning the home to conceal his crime, and, but for the escape of the wife and mother, whom he was forced to kill on the outside, the husband and son lying murdered and burning within, the murder might never have been known.

I was one of the jury that convicted him and can say to you had there been the least doubt of Webster's dying in the penitentiary under a life sentence he would have been sentenced to be hung. It may be right for the executive to relax from the rigor of justice in some cases, but while the governor has the high privilege to pardon criminals whose offense will admit of pardon the law as executed in this case has declared that Webster was a criminal whose crime would not admit of pardon, and he was placed beyond any just exercise of that power, and the murderer left to the judgment of his maker. In reply to the request for certain information I can say that any statement I have made concerning this case is true.

But I may ask whether the governor should permit his judgment as to his duty, to pardon or not to pardon, to be influenced by information of the character sought, degrading to those only affected by its publicity? Has he not rather a duty to the whole people of Indiana to see that their laws to protect themselves from murderers should be fully and faithfully enforced? Who asks that this man be given his liberty? To whom will his presence give peace, comfort and support? Can life or liberty be given to his murdered victim? He has lived for years, through the tender mercies of his God, and the kindness and care of his keepers, but not for that reason should his liberty be now given to him.

His value to the world ceased when he deprived his fellow beings of their lives. He violated the law which has condemned him to pass his life where he is now confined.

The question is, should executive clemency be extended in this case, where by law in its due and highest purposes, the criminal has been placed, as was believed, beyond the reach of pardon. I am, respectfully, your fellow citizen of Indiana.

Signed, A. P. EDGERTON.

When Webster was told that Mr. Edgerton had written the governor opposing his release, he wrote him a pleading letter begging him to withdraw his protest. To this letter Mr. Edgerton replied as follows:

HICKSVILLE, DEFIANCE Co., O., Jan. 15, 1890.

Mr. Buel C. Webster:

I have received your letter of January 13, forwarded to me here from Fort Wayne. I will say in answer to it, that I have written to Governor Hovey, as I have done to previous governors, that you ought not to be released from prison. As you know, I was one of the jury that convicted you of murder. That jury believed you to be guilty and so determined. To all of them you were a stranger and you were convicted by the testimony, the truth of which has never been questioned, and sentenced to the penitentiary for life. It is the law most faithfully executed which has placed you where you are. Had there been one particle of doubt in the minds of that jury that you would not remain when imprisoned till your life should end, it would have ended in another way, and made the penalty sure and complete.

There was no doubt in the mind of any juror of your guilt, and there never has been any doubt anywhere concerning it, and your protestations of innocence should now avail nothing, when twenty-six years have failed to show any belief anywhere you have ever lived that you are not guilty. No one in your behalf has ever pretended you were innocent, or questioned the integrity and justice of the verdict of the jury. The mother, the wife, and the babies were not in your mind when you committed the crime for which you are imprisoned.

If there could be any doubt of your guilt and just conviction, or if there were any extenuating circumstances, I certainly should be inclined to temper justice. But the law in its justice has placed you under sentence for life where you are. Your wife and children and those you should have loved are dead. If released you would be powerless to bring consolation to them. No plea now in their behalf can avail anything more than could be made for the murdered dead. The aged mother has already suffered for you all that is due from her, and for which you can offer her no relief. Your importunities are more for yourself than for dead, or living loved ones.

Fully convinced, as I am, that your sentence was just and due to violated law, and that there has never been disclosed or suggested that there was any doubt of your guilt, I cannot aid or countenance any effort for your release. I do not know of anything that would justify the executive of the state in your pardon. I cannot ask him to declare to the people of Indiana that justice demands your release.

A. P. EDGERTON.

Webster will no doubt pass the rest of his days behind the prison walls. He asserts his innocence and still clings to the hope that he will some day be released. He has two children living, both of whom have grown up to be respected citizens, and his brother is a well-to-do and esteemed farmer.

THE THEATER.

A Good Bill for the Coming Week at the Temple--The Brigands.

Offenbach's charming opera, "The Brigansd," is underlined for Wednesday, March 5th, at the Masonic Temple, by the Grau English opera company of forty voices, headed by Miss Marie Greenwood, Lillie Aldrich, Alice Hosmer, Ada Bernard, W. P. Gulberson, Montjoy Walker, J. W. Gurville, A. E. Arnold and Phil Wilson. The opera has had a wonderful run in New York city and abounds in beautiful music and comicalities, which the company take advantage of. The opera resembles, to some extent, "Fra Diavolo." The band of robbers, the terror which they inspire, their audacious daring, the musical play upon the name of their chief, and the band of three ragged and irresistable robbers, are closely identified with the famous "Diavolo." The sale of seats opens at the box office Monday morning at 10 o'clock and no person will be allowed to purchase more than six seats at one time. The prices for the engagement will not be advanced.

Miss Cora Tanner revisits Fort Wayne for the first time in several years Saturday evening, March 8, in "Fascination," a comedy drama written for her by Robert Buchanan. It is a love story, in which she appears in the dual role of "Lady Made Slashton," and "Charles Marlowe." The play is also a scenic production, and the company carries its own scenery. The support and costumes are identically the same as characterized its long New York run and the performance will be given complete.

Sothern in Lord Chumley comes early in March.

There is danger in impure blood. There is safety in taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier. 100 doses one dollar.

Tennyson is said to be forty-two pounds heavier than he was a year ago.

Ladies Have Tried it.

A number of my lady customers have tried "Mother's Friend," and would not be without it for many times its cost. They recommend it to all who are to become mothers. R. A. Payne, Druggist, Greenville, Ala. Write Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for particulars. By all druggists.

Ask for Baker's Famous Headache Specific. It never fails to give relief. Sold and guaranteed by Thieme & Gross.

A Hudson, Mich., horse recently died with the lock-jaw.

FROM BALTIMORE.

Two Young Men to Join Fort Wayne's Commercial Ranks.

Mr. W. J. Bond, who has conducted a dry goods store, in the Mergel building, at the corner of Calhoun and Main streets for years past, vacated the building and relinquished possession to-day. He is fitting up his South Calhoun street property, where he will open a store in the course of a couple of weeks in the same business. He thinks there is a better prospect for business on South Calhoun street now than ever before.

The quarters just vacated will be occupied as a clothing and gents furnishing house. The proprietors of the new enterprise are George W. Heller and Louis Franckel, who come from Baltimore. A new front will be placed in the building. The new firm expect to be doing business within four weeks.

FOR CULTURED AUDIENCES.

A Rare Entertainment Given at the Westminster Seminary.

An entertainment, combining features unusual to literary and musical occasions in this city, was given at the hall of Westminster seminary last Thursday evening under the auspices of Mrs. D. B. Wells and Miss Sharp.

A regular program was carried out.

A piano solo by Clara Zollars was gracefully executed.

A drill given by the gymnastic club, consisting of six young lady pupils under the direction of Miss Philley, was a novelty. This class has become one of the departments of the popular school. The young ladies appeared in natty black uniforms and their movements were accompanied by strains from the piano. The dumb bell drill, the ring and pole drills were all performed with such graceful precision as careful training alone can produce.

The reading, "Caleb's Courtship," by Miss Philley, was humorous and provoked considerable laughter.

Miss Josie Albert rendered one of her faultless harp solos, and Miss Powers sang a pathetic solo.

Miss Philley finished the program by a reading, "The Whistling Regiment," the effect of which was heightened by herself whistling "Annie Laurie."

The audience having had a good deal of amusement at the expense of the pupils and instructors, the order was then reversed. The spectators were arraigned in a circle. Then followed what is known as "progressive observation." The senses of hearing, smell, taste, touch, and sight were tested. For illustration, six musical instruments were played at the same time in an adjoining room, and the hearers asked to distinguish the instruments played. For the sense of taste a pudding was tasted, in which there were six ingredients, etc.

There were forty-two correct answers. The lady's prize was captured by Mrs. E. F. Yarnelle; the gentleman's by Mr. E. F. Yarnelle.

The entire entertainment was a great treat to those present.

GEN. WILLIAM T. SHERMAN has developed into a courtly old man, though at one time in his life his manners were execrable. Occasionally, even now, he gives way to his old-time explosions. He is a born fighter, and rather enjoys a row. He is very fond of the theater and of balls and receptions. He is the only man in the United States who is privileged to kiss all the pretty girls without a rebuke on their part. The General's osculatory conquests rival his military achievements. Gen. Sherman is one of the best after-dinner speakers in the country. His speeches go off, like his gun, with a bang. He always calls a spade a spade, and frequently calls it an infernally poor spade. The General's wife and family are devout Catholics. When a reporter one time asked him what was his religion, he replied: "I believe in God the Father Almighty; that's as far as I've got; and it's nobody's business what my religion is, anyway."

CONDUCTOR KELLY, who operates an electric car at Scranton, was engaged in making some repairs to the brushes a few days ago, when a bystander saw a ball of fire hovering over Kelly's head. Kelly was so stunned that he was unable to work any longer.

From Philadelphis, Pa.—I am selling more of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup than all other cough remedies combined, and the demand is still increasing. B. J. C. TOBOLDT, Druggist, 257 S. Second St.

"There's such divinity doth hedge a king that treason" fears to touch him. But rheumatism is no respector of persons, and royalty would do well to patronize Salvation Oil, the great pain cure.

John Boyle O'Reilly says that poetry flourished in Ireland 3,000 years ago.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

The Waterloo Press says that a poker "joint" has been established in that town.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Atchison Globe: "An Atchison woman can make forty-one things to eat out of one hog.

BOSTON T STORE.

Challenge Hams,
English Breakfast Bacon,
Silver Leaf Flour,
Fresh Roasted Coffee Everyday.

Full Line of Fancy and Staple Groceries, Domestic and Tropical fruits.

No. 20 W. BERRY ST.

TELEPHONE 152.

TAR-OID

NATURE HAS NO Better Than this New Compound of Tar for Wounds, Burns, Sores, Piles, Salt Rheum, Eczema, and BETTER REMEDY Coughs, Croup, Scrofula, Ulcers, Varicose Veins, Bronchitis, and Consumption.

TAR-OID must not be confounded with the cheap remedies which are prepared on the theory that *Skin Diseases* are caused by *impure blood*, which is not true. They have their cause in a want of *vital action* in the skin. TAR-OID restores this action, hence it cures every form of *Skin Disease*, also sores, burns, etc. It is soothing and wonderfully healing—gratifying results follow in every case. It is harmless and can be used with perfect safety by any one. It is superior to all other remedies. There is positively nothing else like it.

TAR-OID is a sure cure for piles. It never fails. We warrant a cure or refund the money. It gives immediate relief. It is perfectly safe, yet powerful in its action.

Send for our "Good Samaritan" free.

CHICAGO'S BEST PHYSICIANS INDORSE IT.

TAR-OID has no equal for Piles and Pruritis. LEILA G. BEDELL, M. D., 181 Dearborn av.

TAR-OID has yielded excellent results in Croup Bronchitis, and Consumption. J. H. BOYNTON, M. D., R. 506, 70 State st.

TAR-OID gives me fine results in Rectal and Skin Troubles, Indolent Sores, and Enlarged Glands. F. H. PRATT, M. D., 67 Central Music Hall.

TAR-OID has a most wonderful action on the skin and has given me fine results in Coughs and Consumption. W. H. BURT, M. D., 112 Dearborn st.

TAR-OID acts like a charm on Piles, Old Sores, etc. J. K. MCCULLOUGH, M. D., 9 S. Halsted st.

TAR-OID gives me perfect satisfaction in Cervical Troubles, Swellings, and Piles. M. M. THOMPSON, 403 Oakley av.

TAR-OID CO., 73 Randolph Street, Chicago, Ill.

ForSale by Dreier Bros., Corner of Columbia and Calhoun.

A. HATTERSLEY & SON.

PLUMBERS,

Steam and Gas Fitters,

48 East Main St.

FORT WAYNE, ... IND

WATER WORKS
—AND—
NATURAL Gas FITTING
—AT—
C. W. BRUNS & CO.,
Plumbers, 166 Calhoun Street, Opp. Cathedral

DR. T. J. DILLS,

NO. 40 WEST BERRY STREET,

DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR.

Office hours: 9 to 12 a. m. and 1:30 to 4 p. m

The Oldest Firm and Most Reliable in the City,

Wing & Mahurin,
ARCHITECTS!
Rooms 41 and 42, Pixley & Long Block.

J. C. PELTIER,
Undertaker & Embalmer
17 WEST WAYNE ST.,
Telephone No. 174 - - - Fort Wayne, Ind

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

SCALY SKIN DISEASES.

Psoriasis 5 years, covering face, head and entire body with white scabs. Skin red, itchy and bleeding. Hair all gone. Spent hundreds of dollars. Pronounced incurable. Cured by Cuticura Remedies.

Cured by Cuticura.

My disease (psoriasis) first broke out on my left cheek, spreading across my nose, and at rest covering my face. It ran into my eyes, and the physician was afraid I would lose my eye sight altogether. It spread all over my head, and my hair fell out, until I was entirely bald-headed; it then broke out on my arms and shoulders, until my arms were just one sore. It covered my entire body, my face, head and shoulders being the worst. The white scabs fell constantly from my head, shoulders and arms; the skin would thicken and be red and very itchy, and would crack and bleed if scratched. After spending many hundreds of dollars, I was pronounced incurable. I heard of the Cuticura Remedies, and after using two bottles Cuticura Resolvent, I could see a change; and after I had taken four bottles, I was almost cured; and when I had used six bottles of Cuticura Resolvent and one box of Cuticura, and one cake of Cuticura Soap, I was cured of the dreadful disease from which I had suffered for five years. I thought the disease would leave a very deep scar, but the Cuticura Remedies cured it without any scars. I cannot express with a pen what I suffered before using the Cuticura Remedies. They saved my life, and I feel it my duty to recommend them. My hair is restored as good as ever, and so is my eyesight. I know of others who have received great benefit from their use.

MRS. ROSA KELLY,
Rockwell City, Iowa.

Cuticura Resolvent

The new Blood and Skin Purifier and purest and best of Humor Remedies, internally, and Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, and Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, have cured thousands of cases where the shedding of scales measured a quart daily, the skin cracked, bleeding, burning and itching almost beyond human endurance, hair lifeless or all gone, suffering terrible. What other remedies have made such cures?

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 25c.; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, black-heads, red, rough, chapped, and oily skin prevented by Cuticura Soap.

IT STOPS THE PAIN.

Back ache, kidney pains, weakness, rheumatism, and muscular pains relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. The first and only instantaneous pain-killing plaster.

AMUSEMENTS.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

SATURDAY, MARCH 1.

The Young American Actor,

WALTER S. SANFORD,

In his Four-act Melodrama,

Supported by a company of Metropolitan Artists,

Under the Lash.

Also Introducing the Wonderful $10,000 Acting Dogs,

HECTOR and HERO.

NEW SCENERY!
NEW SONGS!
NEW COSTUMES!

Seats at Box Office. - Prices as Usual

THE NEW WORLD'S MUSEUM AND THEATRE

(Formerly Academy of Music.)

JAMES GEARY.....MANAGER.

This Week { Open Every Afternoon and Evening. Catering only to Ladies, Gentlemen and Children.

Annie Nelson, MIDGET VOCALIST.

ZAMORA,

Triple Jointed Wonder, with his mysterious cabinet and spiritualistic aids.

Second Week of

BIG ELIZA!

The largest and heaviest woman alive, in her celebrated Mobile dance. $5 in gold to any gentleman that will waltz with Eliza.

On Stage---Sheridan & Alton's Co.

NEXT WEEK:
Prize Baby Show.

G. H. Morrill & Co.,

Manufacturers of

Printing,

Lithographic Inks,

and Varnishes.

119 5th AVENUE,

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

Chas. M. Moore, M'g'r.

PAUL E. WOLF.

Steam Carpet Beating.

Carpets taken up, Cleaned and Relaid.

Upholstered Furniture and Mattresses of All Kinds Repaired and Remodeled.

All Work Warranted and Charges Reasonable.

PAUL E. WOLF,
No. 33 AND 35 CLINTON STREET.

No Other Cigar Has Such a Record as

TARSILLE PUNCH 5¢

The Mormon Elders' Book on Social Strength, mailed free to married pairs, address F. B. Gould, 26 Grand St., New York

BETTER THAN GOLD.

RESTORED HER HEALTH.

For 25 years I suffered from boils, erysipelas and other blood affections, taking during that time great quantities of different medicines without giving me any perceptible relief. Friends induced me to try S. S. S. It improved me from the start, and after taking several bottles, restored my health as far as I could hope for at my age, which is now seventy five years.

Mrs. S. M. Lucas, Bowling Green, Ky.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

GRATUITOUS ADVICE.

This species of advice is not always acceptable, but in many instances much benefit would be derived were it acted upon. No section of the country is exempt from disease. To know the best means of combatting this common enemy, with the least injury to our pockets and tastes, is certainly a great advantage. We must expect Torpid Liver, Congested Spleen, Vitiated Bile and Inactive Bowels, and all prudent persons will supply themselves with Tutt's Pills, which stimulate the Liver, relieve the engorged Spleen, determine a healthy flow of Bile, thus regulating the bowels and causing all unhealthy secretions to pass off in a natural manner. "An ounce of preventive is worth a pound of cure." Be advised and use

Tutt's Liver Pills,

Price, 25c. Office, 39 & 41 Park Place, N. Y.

ELY'S

CREAM BALM

Cleanses the Nasal Passages

Allays Pain and Inflammation,

Heals the Sores.

Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

TRY the CURE.

CATARRH

THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAY FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c

HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered 60 cents. dec2-6eodly

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

Health is Wealth!

Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by Thieme & Gross, Druggists, Sole Agents, 94 Calhoun street, corner of Wayne, Fort Wayne, Ind.

LADIES' FRIEND!

A SURE CURE

—FOR—

NEURALGIA.

Stekettee's Neuralgia Drops will cure when all other medicines and physicians fail. I challenge all cures for Neuralgia or physicians to cure. This remedy never fails a perfect pain killer. No lady should be without a bottle in her house. Try it. Price only 50c. For sale by all druggists. In Fort Wayne by Dreier & Bro., Thième & Gross, and B. R. Noll & Co.,

GEO. G. STEKETTE,
Sole Proprietor,
Grand Rapids, Mich.

GUARDIAN'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.—Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, in pursuance of the order of the Allen circuit court, of Allen county, Indiana, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder, at not less than its appraised value, at the law office of John F. Rodabaugh, room No 5, of the Foster block on Court street, in the city of Fort Wayne, Ind., on the 8th day of March, 1890 between the hours of 2 and 4 o'clock p m., of said day, and if not sold on said day, I will offer for sale on each day thereafter (except Sundays) between the same hours until sold, the following described real estate, situated in Allen county, and state of Indiana, to-wit: Lots numbered nineteen and twenty, in Bates, Koenig and Wagner's addition to the city of Fort Wayne, Ind.

TERMS OF SALE:

One-half of the purchase price CASH in hand, and the balance in twelve months from date of sale. Said deferred payment to be evidenced by promissory note of the purchaser bearing 6 per cent. interest per annum, and secured by mortgage on the premises sold.

WILLIAM GAFFNEY,
Guardian of Sarah E. Lemay, minor heir of Daniel Gotwalt, deceased.
John F. Rodabaugh, attorney. 19 2w

H. C. SITES, DENTIST, NILL'S BLOCK 82 Calhoun st., Fort Wayne, Ind.

I still occupy same rooms occupied 14 years ago.

SATURDAY'S SIFTINGS

Of the News Echoes Around the Busy Centers of the City Closes the Week.

M. M. Slattery has gone to Cincinnati to attend a trial.

Daniel Stonecifer, yardmaster at Muncie, is in the city.

A planer is being placed in position at the Pittsburg car shops.

S. E. Trentman left this morning for LaGro over the Wabash.

Natural gas is being placed in the Wabash depot and baggage room.

The clerks at the Pittsburg shops have sent in their monthly reports.

O. E. Johnson, stenographer for B. Rorrison, has returned from Chicago.

The Pittsburg machinists are working until 9:30 o'clock three nights in a week.

W. A. McGowan, contracting agent for the Muncie, has gone to Montpelier.

James Foster, of the Pennsylvania company's machine shop, is on the sick list.

Isaac Turner has taken a position in the machine department of the electric works.

Thomas C. Peck, general traveling agent for the Muncie road, is at Cambridge, Ind.

Joseph Shrey, of the electric works, has resigned his position in the line fixture department.

Adolph Strube, who had his finger taken off a week ago, has returned to duty at the electric works.

Fred E. Miller, clerk for the Fort Wayne, Cincinnati and Louisville road, went to Muncie yesterday.

R. T. McDonald and Private Secretary C. C. Miller, of the electric works, have returned from the east.

G. L. Lown, foreman of the carpenter's at the electric works, has gone to Cleveland on his wedding trip.

The Wabash shops in this city recently turned out engine 1013. It will be used on the western division.

Mr. Samuel Klue, of the Pittsburg freight house, has been promoted to assistant baggagemaster at the depot.

The machine department of the Pittsburg car shop will shut down this afternoon to allow repairs on a line shaft.

Master Mechanic G. L. Potter, of the Pittsburg shops, has returned after an absence of several days from the city.

William Boese, of the Olds wagon works, has recently bought a $200 harp. Mr. Boese knows how to use the instrument.

Superintendent of Motive Power F. D. Cassanave, of the Pittsburg, has had his offices nicely refitted and refurnished.

S. A. Wikle, general freight agent of the Fort Wayne, Cinninnati and Louisville road went to Bluffton yesterday morning.

John Polhamus has resigned his position at the electric works to take a place as helper at the Pittsburg shops under his father.

William Burning will celebrate his twenty-first birthday to morrow. William is a rising young machinist of the Pittsburg shop.

Homer Dick, stenographer in the general office of the Fort Wayne, Cincinnati and Louisville road, has returned from Cincinnati.

Several employes of the Bass foundry and Pittsburg shops attended the reception given by the Q. and O. club last Thursday evening.

Work is suspended in two of the three moulding rooms in the Bass foundry while natural gas is being placed under a few boilers.

The clerks of the Pitts urg freight office received their large group photo this morning. It is a good picture and shows intelligent faces.

Charles Schermeyer is acting as night clerk for Roundhouse Foreman P. J. Scheid during the absence of W. Rohyans, who is on the sick list.

President Hughart, of the Grand Rapids road, has written that he will not return to his home at Grand Rapids from Florida until April 1.

C. Z. Bond, of the Wabash machine shop, has accepted a position as night foreman in the round house at Andrews. He entered upon his duties to-day.

Chief Train Dispatcher Chas. E. Walton, of the Pittsburg, is at Chicago, superintending the erection of block signal service in the company's offices in that city.

Yesterday two of a battery of eight boilers were sent from the Bass foundry to New Orleans, La. These are for the New Orleans Electric Light company, which uses the Jenney system.

Foreman Kirchefer, the designer of the Pennsylvania company's paint shop, did the ceiling decoration in the office of Superintendent of Motive Power Cassanave. It reflects great skill on his workmanship.

Over two hundred men, who have been cutting ice for the Grand Rapids road at Fife lake, Michigan, went on a strike Wednesday for $2 a day, 50 cents more than they were getting. The road refused to pay the extra 50 cents, and the men were dischargd. Thursday the company gathered another gang of 150 men from several towns along the line, and sent them up, who, with the men they could pick up at Grand Rapids, will make as large a force as they had before. The other companies cutting ice there sustained the action of the railroad by refusing to hire any of the discharged men.

The musicale given Thursday evening by the Thalonian society of the Fort Wayne college for the benefit of the free dispensary of the college of medicine, was a success in point of entertainment if not in audience. The program was as follows: Vocal solo, Prof. W. F. Heath; Zither solo, Mr. Minkler; vocal solo with Zither acompainment, Miss Mamie Stemen; recitation, Miss J. S. Lentz; piano solo, Miss Dottie Boylan; vocal solo, Dr. W. F. Carver; piano duett, Mrs. Chas. McCulloch and John Mohr, jr. The music was furnished by Reineke's orchestra. The entertainment netted a small profit.

LAKESIDE PARK.

The New Park of the Land and Improvement Company is Named.

The stockholders of the Land and Improvement company met last night at their office for the purpose of choosing a name for the new park. Several hundred names had been sent in and the sixth ballot resulted in the choice of the name "Lakeside Park."

An examination of the secretary's book showed that nearly a dozen persons had sent in the name selected. Under the advertised condition of the company, the prize goes to the person who first proposed the name, as shown on the envelopes, as numbered by the secretary as they came in. Mr. A. Z. Foster, of Terre Haute, Ind., is the person who will have the honor of having named the new park.

The result of the balloting in detail was as follows.

Name.	1st.	2nd	3rd.	4th.	5th.	6th.
Edgewater Park	590	370	375	524	110	100
Riverside Park	220	....	....	....	124	....
Elmwood Park	200	400	500	500	....	....
Greenwood Park	300	300	310	300	....	....
Delta Park	309	452	532	622	222	2
Tri-Rivers Park	305	400	200	....	640	....
Battle Ground Park	5	....	....	....	....	....
Villa Park	40	40	....	....	....	....
Keklonga Park	2	....	....	....	252	....
Lakeside Park	....	....	....	....	140	1600
Oakwood Park	....	....	....	....	220	....
Fort View Park	....	....	....	....	10	....
Summit Park	....	....	....	....	....	250

Mr. James Wilding moved that the vote for the name Lakeside Park be made unanimous which was accordingly done.

The name chosen is a very pretty one, and the new park will prove popular.

SOLD HER BODY FOR GINGER BREAD.

'Squire Smith Kennedy says that he has attended several hangings in his life The most notable one was the hanging of a black woman, a slave, near the fair grounds. She was hanged for poisoning a couple of her master's children. She sold her body to some medical students at Lexington for all the ginger bread she could eat while she was in jail awaiting for the execution. After the hanging the students placed the body in a coffin and swung it under a wagon and drove off to Lexington in hot haste—their horses in a fast trot—hoping to arrive there in time to resuscitate the body with electricity. Just before arriving there the rope broke and the corpse fell to the pike and the coffin broke into halves and the corpse rolled out. They gathered it up and carried it into Lexington by hand power. As nothing more was heard of the woman it is fair to presume that the experiment was a failure.—*Bourbon (Ky.) News.*

SHE DIDN'T SAY.

"Madam," he said, as he leaned across the car, "it is in your power to settle a dispute between me'n my wife."

She looked up in surprise, and he continued:

"She wants me to buy her a plush sacque. She says they can't be told from real sealskin. I'm a leetle near sighted, and I don't say I kin tell 'em, but I do insist that other folks kin. Am I right?"

She gave him an awful look—one intended to freeze him to death on the spot, but as no words accompanied it, he drew a long breath and went on:

"Is yours the real or the genuine?"

"Conductor!" she called, as that official opened the door, "let me off at Charlotte avenue!"—*Detroit Feee Press.*

"Some people seem to be horrified when they hear of corn being used for fuel," said Frank C. Walker, of Manhattan, Kan. "Now, if corn is cheaper than coal, what possible objection can there be to using it for fuel? A Kansas farmer can get 13 cents for a bushel of corn. Let us see, that is $3.70 for a ton. To get that he may have to haul his corn six or eight miles to market. If he buys coal he will pay from $4 to $5 a ton and haul it the six or eight miles back home. The matter simply comes down to the question of how he can get the most effective fuel for a dollar. You could hardly expect a farmer to pay a bonus in order that he might burn coal if he could get the heat some other way. Corn at $3.70 a ton is cheaper fuel than coal at $5 a ton, and, besides, it has in its favor the fact that the farmer has the corn at home. There is no more reason for an objection to burning corn than there is to burning wood."

ROGERS' ROYAL

NERVINE

Tones and invigorates the stomach when weakened by indigestion, corrects the appetite and aids assimilation of the food, while as a nerve tonic it has no equal.

It may be taken immediately after eating for DYSPEPSIA, FLATULENCY or any IRRITATIONS of the STOMACH or NERVES.

All druggists sell it. $1 per bottle.

ROGERS' ROYAL REMEDIES CO., BOSTON.

BROU'S INJECTION

An Infallible Remedy for the Cure of all Contagious Diseases of the Urinary organs, guaranteed not to produce Stricture; no sickening doses; and no inconvenience or loss of time. Recommended by physicians and sold by druggists everywhere. J. Forré, (successor to Brou), Pharmacien, Paris.

EVANSVILLE IS ON TOP.

The Debt of Some Indiana Cities--Fort Wayne Third.

Figures reported to W. A. Peele, jr., state statistician, show that the gross debt of Indianapols for the year ending June 30, 1889, was $2,005,500. Evansville's debt for the same time was larger, being $2,202,000. Fort Wayne's debt was $740,000, Lafayette's $300,000 and Terre Haute's $283,000.

The Spring Medicine.

The popularity which Hood's Sarsaparilla has gained as a spring medicine is wonderful. It possesses just those elements of health giving, blood purifying and appetite restoring which everybody seems to need at this season. Do not continue in a dull, tired, unsatisfactory condition, when you may be so much benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla. It purifies the blood and makes the weak strong.

Any bitter herb taints and defects the butter.

The breath of a chronic catarrh patient is often so offensive that he becomes an object of disgust. After a time ulceration sets in, the spongy bones are attacked and frequently entirely destroyed. A constant source of discomfort is the dripping of the purulent secretions into the throat, sometimes producing inveterate bronchitis, which, in its turn, has been the exciting cause of pulmonary disease. The brilliant results which have attended its use for years past properly designate Ely's Cream Balm as by far the best and only cure.

The house of commons is now lighted by electric light for the first time.

"How to Cure All Skin Diseases."

Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, &c., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWAYNE'S OINTMENT.

A Lady of Texas Writes:

My case is of long standing; has baffled many physicians; have tried every remedy I could hear of, but Bradfield's Female Regulator is all that relieved me. Write The Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for further particulars. Sold by all druggists.

THE WABASH LINE.

H—andsome equipment,
E—legant day coaches and
W—agner Palace sleeping cars
A—re run daily
B—etween St. Louis
A—nd New York and Boston.
S—pacious reclining chair cars
H—ave no equal
L—ike those run by the
I—nvincible and only Wabash.
N—ew trains, and fast time
E—very day in the year.

California tourist tickets now on sale at greatly reduced rates. Should you have under consideration a trip west remember the Wabash is the shortest, quickest and most direct line to take. Apply to R. G. THOMPSON,
Passenger and Ticket Agent,
feb21-tf Fort Wayne, Ind.

If you do not receive your SENTINEL regularly, please notify us immediately, either in person or by postal card, that we may remedy the fault.

Laxador cures *Liver Complaint, Bilious Affections and Costiveness.* At druggists. Price 25 cts.

Dr. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

CURES COUGHS & COLDS FOR 25¢

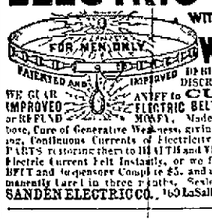
SALVATION OIL

(Price only 25 cents. Sold by all druggists)

Relieves quickly Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Swellings, Bruises, Lumbago, Sprains, Headache, Toothache, Cuts, Burns, Scalds, Sores, Backache, &c.

CHEW LANGE'S PLUGS, The Great Tobacco Antidote!—Price 10 Cts. At all druggists.

DR. SANDEN'S
ELECTRIC BELT
WITH SUSPENSORY FOR WEAK MEN



WE GUARANTEE AN IMPROVED ELECTRIC BELT AND SUSPENSORY or REFUND MONEY. Made for these and other troubles, Cure of Generative Weakness, spring forces, Mild, Soothing, Continuous Currents of Electricity through all WEAK PARTS restoring them to HEALTH and VIGOROUS STRENGTH. Electric Current Felt Instantly, or we forfeit $5,000 in cash. BELT and Suspensory Complete $5. and up. Worst cases Permanently Cured in three months. Send pamphlet free. DEBILITATED through INDISCRETIONS or EXCESSES CURED by this NEW APPLIANCE to ELECTRIC BELT AND SUSPENSORY ALONE. Made for these specific purposes. 27 HOURS 20 MINUTES

SANDEN ELECTRIC CO., 160 LaSalle St., CHICAGO, ILL.

FOR MEN ONLY!

VIGOR AND STRENGTH For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD; General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Older Young, Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS OF BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Descriptive Book, explanations and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

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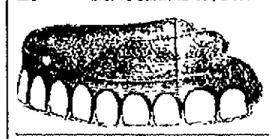
Real Estate & Loans
26 Court Street.
Watch his bulletin for some special bargain

E. F. SITES, DENTIST.,
No. 74 Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind



Opposite the Avenue House, over the Mordhurst Drug Store.

J. M. E. RIEDEL
ARCHITECT,
ABOVE SCHANZ'S GALLERY.
112 CALHOUN ST. - FORT WAYNE, IND.

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OFFICE—Room 15, over First National Bank. tues&sat6m

CASTORIA

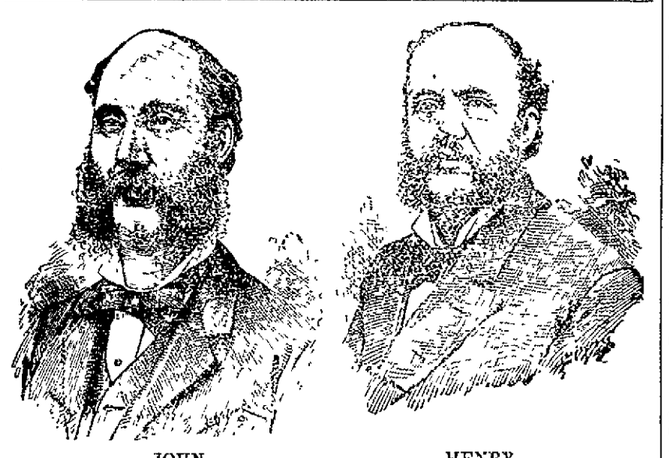
for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

30 Million Pounds
MENIER CHOCOLATE
DRANK AND EATEN EVERY WHERE.
WHY? BECAUSE of all CHOCOLATES *It is the purest and best.*
Paris Exposition, 1889 } 3 GRAND PRIZES. 6 GOLD MEDALS.
Ask for YELLOW WRAPPER.
FOR SALE at 40 cents A POUND EVERYWHERE.
BRANCH HOUSE, UNION SQUARE, NEW YORK. 5



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MERITORIOUS GOODS—well-fitting and stylish designs—at MODERATE PRICES. The wonderful growth of our business is due to the above, and other reliable methods that insure our patrons just treatment and us a continuance of their patronage. We are prepared to show you a matchless line of Boots, Shoes and Slippers that are reliable in style and quality. We respectfully invite your inspection. We will not deal in shoddy goods.

E. VORDERMARK & SONS,
32 Calhoun Street.
SIGN OF BIG RED BOOT.

A RARE CHANCE

Is now being offered for a perfectly

Safe and Profitable Investment

For a term of Fifteen or Twenty Years with an absolute

GUARANTEE of

4 PER CENT.,

COMPOUND INTEREST,

BY THE OLD, RELIABLE

NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,

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WHICH IS NOW BEING REPRESENTED BY

J. S. ZENT, Special Agent,

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RESIDENT AGENTS,

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FORT WAYNE.

FLORIDA AND RETURN —BY THE— QUEEN & CRESCENT Jacksonville VIA Chattanooga AND ATLANTA.

SHORTEST LINE TO FLORIDA BY 110 MILES. QUICKEST BY 3 HOURS.

The only line that runs three through Sleeping Cars daily from Cincinnati to Florida and Southeastern points. The Q. & C. is the only line running both Pullman Cars and Vann Compartment Cars to Florida. Queen & Crescent Trains leave Central Station. Secure tickets in any part of United States.

D. G. EDWARDS, Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt, QUEEN & CRESCENT ROUTE.

Arrival and Departure of Trains.

From Pennsylvania Station.

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains run by Central Time.

Leave and Arrive at Fort Wayne, by the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne & Chicago railway, as follows.

GOING EAST:	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 30, Mail Express	1 20 p m	1 40 p m
No 8 d Fast Line	7 40 p m	8 06 p m
No. 2 d Penn'a Limited	8 53 p m	9 00 p m
No 4 d Atlantic Ex	5 10 a m	5 20 a m
No 68 Chicago Accom	10 50 p m	.....
No 62 Plymouth Accom.	8 55 a m	.....
No 10, Crestline Accom.	.....	7 00 a m
No. 60, Chicago Express	11 55 a m	.....

GOING WEST:	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 3 d Pacific Express	1 35 a m	1 45 a m
No 5 d Penn'a Limited	5 25 a m	5 45 a m
No 1 Fast Line	11 20 a m	11 40 a m
No 9 d Western Ex	5 10 p m	5 15 p m
No. 11 Crestline Accom	6 45 p m	.....
No. 61, Plymouth Accom.	.....	4 00 p m
No. 59, Chicago Accom	.....	6 30 a m

d Daily. Daily except Monday; all other trains daily except Sunday.

NORTH DEPOT.
[MUNCIE ROUTE]
FT. WAYNE, CINCINNATI & LOUISVILLE AND WHITE WATER RAILROADS.

The direct line to and from Cincinnati, Louisville, Indianapolis and Fort Wayne.

Through car service between Fort Wayne and Indianapolis Solid trains between Fort Wayne and Cincinnati.

Central Standard Time.

TIME CARD. Dec. 1, 1889.	No. 5. Daily.	No. 1. Ex-S'dy.	No. 3. Daily.
Fort Wayne..lv	6:00 a. m.	10:25 a. m.	8:05 p. m.
Indianapolis..ar	10:30 a. m.	3:50 p. m.	10:50 p. m.
Cincinnati ..ar	—	5:30 p. m.	—
Louisville....ar	—	7:00 p. m.	—
RETURNING:	Daily.	Ex-S'dy.	Daily.
Louisville....lv	—	7:20 a. m.	—
Cincinnati..lv	—	7:50 a. m.	—
Indianapolis..lv	7:00 a. m.	11:10 a. m.	3:05 p. m.
Fort Wayne..ar	11:35 a. m.	3:45 p. m.	7:40 p. m.

ONE FARE FOR ROUND TRIP

Between all stations from Fort Wayne to Muncie on Sundays. Two Sunday trains each way. Trains leave from North Side depot. Rates to Cincinnati and points South less than via. any other line.

WABASH RAILWAY.
MARCH 31, 1889.

GOING WEST.	Depar
Pacific Express, daily	5 00 a. m.
Kansas City ex, daily ex'pt Sunday	1 45 p. m.
Vestibule Limited and Mail	8 17 p. m.
Lafayette accom	3 30 p. m.

GOING EAST.	Depart
Vestibule limited daily	5 05 a m
Cannon Ba except Sunday	1 30
Limited Expre daily	6 25
Lafayette accon. rives 11 a m.	

INDIANA LIS TIME CARD.

Lv Ft Wayne	Ar Indianapolis
5 00 a m	10 30 a m
1 45 p m	6 20 p m
Lv Indianapolis	Ar Ft Wayne
7 15 a m	1 20 p m
1 10 p m	6 10 p m
7 00 p m	5 00 a m

Through Buffalo Palace sleeping cars and new free chair cars on the Pacific and Limited express. Free chair cars, dining car and New York and Boston sleeping car on Vestibule Limited express.

Kansas City express and Cannon Ball has new reclining chair cars for Kansas City free.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.
Time Table for Fort Wayne, in Effect Nov. 10, '89

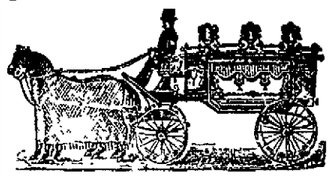
GOING NORTH.		
*For Grand Rapids and North	Lv 3 50 a m	
" " " "	" 8 05 a m	
For Grand Rapids	" 2 40 p m	
From Richmond	Ar 6 10 p m	
GOING SOUTH.		
For Richmond and Cincinnati	Lv 5 45 a m	
" "	" 1 00 p m	
" "	" 12 10 a m	
From Grand Rapids	Ar 6 30 p m	

*Daily between Cin. and Grand Rapids. All other trains daily except Sunday.

Headquarters for Harness.

A complete outfit in the Harness line at Bottom prices. No. 39 Harrison St.

SCHONE, WELLMAN & SCHOPPMAN,



Undertakers & Enbalmers
OFFICE: 39 W. BERRY ST.
Open day and night. Orders can be left at the office, or at No. 225 East Washington street, or at No. 41 Pritchard st. decto-daw2m
TELEPHONE 278.

P. E. COX,
PRACTICAL
Sanitary Plumber,
Has opened a shop at
No. 29 West Main Street.
ALL WORK GUARANTEED AT
Reasonable Prices

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated. Large boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cents. For sale by all druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 862 W. Madison St., Chicago. Free trial package sent by mail, prepaid, on receipt of a 2 cent stamp. Sold by Thieme & Gross, Druggists, 94 Calhoun street, corner of Wayne Fort Wayne, Ind.

WEAK MEN MADE STRONG **FREE TO ALL MEN.**

Sealed Treatise explaining absolute and perfect CURE without stomach drenching for Lost Manhood, Nervous Debility, Lack of Vigor and Development, Premature Decline, Functional Disorders, Kidney and Bladder Diseases, etc.

THE MARSTON CO., 19 Park Place, New York, N. Y.

TO WEAK MEN

Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address,

Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

Cook's Cotton Root COMPOUND

Composed of Cotton Root, Tansy and Pennyroyal—a recent discovery by an old physician. In successfully used monthly—Safe. Effectual. Price $1, by mail, sealed. Ladies, ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound and take no substitute, or inclose 2 stamps for sealed particulars. Address POND LILY COMPANY, No. 8 Fisher Block, 131 Woodward ave., Detroit, Mich.

TALMAGE ON GRADY

TABERNACLE ADDRESS ON THE DECEASED JOURNALIST.

Dr. Talmage Tells When and Where He First Learned of the Death of His Friend Henry W. Grady--Appeal for a Reunited Nation--Grady's Labors for It.

The great Academy of Music in Brooklyn, N. Y. was thronged at the preaching service of the Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, Sunday, Feb. 23. Many hundreds of persons did not gain admittance. After an exposition by Dr. Talmage of passages of Scripture descriptive of the influence of the pen, James Montgomery's hymn was sung:

Who are those in bright array,
This innumerable throng,
Round the altar night and day
Tuning one triumphant song?

The subject of Dr. Talmage's sermon was: "The Life and Death of Henry W. Grady, the Editor and Orator." He took for his text Isaiah viii. 1: "Take thee a great roll, and write in it with a man's pen.' The preacher said:

To Isaiah, with royal blood in his veins and a habitant of palaces, does this divine order come. He is to take a roll, a large roll, and write on it with a pen, not an angel's pen, but a man's pen. So God honored the pen and so he honored manuscript. In our day the mightiest roll is the religious and secular newspaper, and the mightiest pen is the editor's pen, whether for good or evil. And God says now to every literary man, and especially to every journalist: "Take thee a great roll and write in it with a man's pen."

Within a few weeks one of the strongest, most vivid and most brilliant of those pens was laid down on the editorial desk in Atlanta, never again to be resumed. I was far away at the time. We had been sailing up from the Mediterranean Sea, through the Dardanelles, which region is unlike anything I ever saw for beauty. There is not any other [illegible] done so many picturesque things with islands. They are somewhat like the Thousand Islands of our American St. Lawrence, but more like heaven. Indeed, we had just passed Patmos, the place from which John had his apocalyptic vision. Constantinople had seemed to come out to greet us, for your approach to that city is different from any other city. Other cities as you approach them seem to retire, but this city, with its glittering minarets and pinnacles, seems almost to step into the water to greet you. But my landing there, that would have been to me an exhilaration, was suddenly stunned with the tidings of the death of my intimate friend, Henry W. Grady. I could hardly believe the tidings, for I had left on my study table at home letters and telegrams from him, those letters and telegrams having a warmth and geniality and a wit such as he only could express. The departure of no public man for many years has so affected me. For days I walked about as in a dream, and I resolved that, getting home, I would for the sake of his bereaved household, and for the sake of his bereaved profession, and for the sake of what he had been to me and shall continue to be as long as memory lasts, I would speak a word in appreciation of him, the most promising of Americans, and learn some of the salient lessons of his departure.

I have no doubt that he had enemies, for no man can live such an active life as he lived or be so far in advance of his time without making enemies, some because he defeated their projects and some because he outshone them. Owls and bats never did like the rising sun. But I shall tell you how he appeared to me, and I am glad that I told him while he was in full health what I thought of him.

Memorial orations and gravestone epitaphs are often mean enough, for they say of a man after he is dead that which ought to have been said of him while living. One garland for a living brow is worth more than a mountain of japonicas and calla lilies heaped on a funeral casket. By a little black volume of fifty pages containing the eulogiums and poems uttered and written at the demise of Clay and Webster and Calhoun and Lincoln and Sumner, the world tried to pay for the forty years of obloquy it heaped upon those living giants. If I say nothing in praise of a man while he lives I will keep silent when he is dead. Myrtle and weeping willow can never do what ought to have been done by amaranth and palm branch. No amount of "Dead March in Saul" rumbling from big organs at the obsequies can atone for non-appreciation of the man before he fell on sleep. The hearse cannot do what ought to have been done by chariot. But there are important things that need to be said about our friend, who was a prophet in American journalism and who only a few years ago heard the command of my text: "Take thee a great roll, and write in it with a man's pen."

His father dead, Henry W. Grady, a boy but 14 years of age, took up the battle of life. It would require a long chapter to record the names of orphans who have come to the top. When God takes away the head of the household he very often gives to some lad in that household a special qualification. Christ remembers how that his own father died early, leaving him to support himself and his mother and his brothers in the carpenter's shop at Nazareth, and he is in sympathy with all boys and all young men in the struggle. You say: "Oh, if my father had only lived I would have had a better education and I would have had a more promising start, and there are some wrinkles on my brow that would not have been there." But I have noticed that God has made a special way for orphans. You would not be half the man you are if you had not been obliged from your early days to fight your own battles. What other boys got out of Yale or Harvard you got in the University of Hard Knocks. Go among successful merchants, lawyers, physicians, and men of all occupations and professions, and there are many of them who will tell you: "At ten, or twelve, or fifteen years of age I started for myself; father was sick, or father was dead." But somehow they got through and got up. I account for it by the fact that there is a special dispensation of God for orphans. All hail, the fatherless and the motherless! The Lord Almighty will see you through. Early obstacles for Mr. Grady were only the means for development of his intellect and heart. And lo! when at thirty-nine years of age he put down his pen and closed his lips for the perpetual silence, he had done a work which many a man who lives on to sixty and seventy and eighty years never accomplishes. There is a great deal of senseless praise of longevity, as though it were a wonderful achievement to live a good while. Ah, my friends, it is not how long we live, but how well we live and how usefully we live. A man who lives to eighty years and accomplishes nothing for God or humanity might better have never lived at all. Methusaleh lived nine hundred and sixty-nine years, and what did it amount to? In all those more than nine centuries he did not accomplish anything which seemed worth record. Paul lived only a little more than sixty, but how many Methusalehs would it take to make one Paul? Who would not rather have Paul's sixty years than Methusaleh's nine hundred and sixty-nine? Robert McCheyne died at thirty years of age and John Summerfield at twenty-seven years of age, but neither earth nor Heaven will ever mear the end of their usefulness. Longevity! Why, an elephant can beat you at that, for it lives a hundred and fifty and two hundred years. Gray hairs are the blossoms of the tree of life if found in the way of righteousness, but the frosts of the second death if found in the way of sin.

One of our able New York journals last spring printed a question and sent it to many people and among others to myself: "Can the editor of a secular journal be a Christian?" Some of the newspapers answered, No. I answered, Yes; and lest you may not understand me I say, Yes, again. Summer before last, riding with Mr. Grady from a religious meeting in Georgia on Sunday night, he said to me some things which I now reveal for the first time because it is appropriate now that I reveal them. He expressed his complete faith in the Gospel and expressed his astonishment and his grief that in our day so many young men were rejecting Christianity. From the earnestness and the tenderness and the confidence with which he spoke on these things I concluded that when Henry W. Grady made public profession of his faith in Christ and took his place at the holy communion in the Methodist Church, he was honest and truly Christian. That conversation that Sunday night, first in the carriage and then resumed in the hotel, impressed me in such a way that when I simply heard of his departure without any of the particulars, I concluded that he was ready to go. I warrant there was no fright in the last exigency, but that he found what is commonly called "the last enemy" a good friend, and from his home on earth he went to a home in Heaven. Yes, Mr. Grady not only demonstrated that an editor may be a Christian, but that a very great intellect may be gospelized. His mental capacity was so wonderful it was almost startling. I have been with him in active conversation while at the same time he was dictating to a stenographer editorials for the Atlanta *Constitution*. But that intellect was not ashamed to bow to Christ. Among his last dying utterances was a request for the prayers of the churches in his behalf.

There was that particular quality in him that you do not find in more than one person out of hundreds of thousands. People have tried to define that quality, and always failed, yet we have all felt its power. There are some persons who have only to enter a room or step upon a platform or into a pulpit and you are thrilled by their presence, and when they speak your nature responds and you cannot help it. What is the peculiar influences with which such a magnetic person takes hold of social groups and audiences? Without attempting to define this, which is indefinable, I will say that it seems to correspond to the waves of air set in motion by the voice or the movements of the body. Just like that atmospheric vibration is the moral or spiritual vibration which rolls out from the soul of what we call a magnetic person. As there may be a cord or rope binding bodies together, there may be an invisible cord binding souls. A magnetic man throws it over others as a hunter throws a lasso. Mr. Grady was surcharged with this influence, and it was employed for patriotism and Christianity and elevated purposes.

You may not know why, in the conversation which I had with Mr. Gladstone a few weeks ago, he uttered these memorable words about Christianity, some of which were cabled to America. He was speaking in reply to this remark. I said: "Mr. Gladstone, we are told in America by some people that Christianity does very well for weak minded men and children in the infant class, but it is not fit for stronger minded men; but when we mention you, of such large intellectuality, as being a pronounced friend of religion, we silence their batteries." Then Mr. Gladstone stopped on the hillside where we were exercising and said: "The older I grow, the more confirmed I am in my faith in religion." "Sir," said he, with flashing eye and uplifted hand, "talk about the questions of the day, there is but one question, and that is the Gospel. That can and will correct everything. Do you have any of that dreadful agnosticism in America?" Having told him we had, he went on to say: "I am profoundly thankful that none of my children or kindred have been blasted by it. I am glad to say that about all the men at the top in Great Britain, are Christians. 'Why, sir,' he said, 'I have been in public position fifty-eight years, and forty-seven years in the Cabinet of the British Government, and during those forty-seven years I have been associated with sixty of the master minds of the century, and all but five of the sixty were Christians.'"

He then named the four leading physicians and surgeons of his country, calling them by name and remarking upon the high qualities of each of them and added: "They are all thoroughly Christian." My friends, I think it will be quite respectable for a little longer to be the friends of religion. William E. Gladstone, a Christian: Henry W. Grady, a Christian. What the greatest of Englishmen said of England is true of America and of all Christendom. The men at the top are the friends of God and believers in the sanctities of religion, the most eminent of the lawyers, the most eminent of the doctors, the most eminent of the merchants, and there are no better men in all our land than some of those who sit in editorial chairs. And if that does not correspond with your acquaintanceship, I am sorry that you have fallen into bad company. In answer to the question put last spring, "Can a secular journalist be a Christian?" I not only answer in the affirmative, but I assert that so great are the responsibilities of that profession, so infinite and eternal the consequences of their obedience or disobedience of the words of my text, "Take thee a great roll, and write in it with a man's pen," and so many are the surrounding temptations that the men of no other profession more deeply need the defenses and the re-enforcements of the grace of God.

And then look at the opportunities of journalism. I praise the pulpit and magnify my office, but I state a fact which you all know when I say that where the pulpit touches one person the press touches five hundred. The vast majority of people do not go to church, but all intelligent people read the newspapers. While, therefore, the responsibility of the ministers in great, the responsibility of editors and reporters is greater. Come, brother journalists, and get your ordination, not by the laying on of human hands, but by the laying on of the hands of the Almighty. To you is committed the precious reputation of men and the more precious reputation of women. Spread before our children an elevated literature. Make sin appear disgusting and virtue admirable. Believe good rather than evil. While you show up the hypocrisies of the church, show up the stupendous hypocrisies outside the church. Be not, as some of you are, the mere echoes of public opinion: make public opinion. Let the great roll on which you write with a man's pen be a message of light and liberty and kindness and an awakening of moral power. But who is sufficient for these things? Not one of you without divine help. But get that influence and the editors and reporters can go up and take this world for God and the truth. The mightiest opportunity in all the world for usefulness to-day is open before editors and reporters and publishers, whether of knowledge on foot, as in the book, or knowledge on the wing, as in the newspaper. I pray God, men of the newspaper press, whether you hear or read this sermon, that you may rise up to your full opportunity and that you may be divinely helped and rescued and blessed.

Some one might say to me: "How can you talk thus of the newspaper press, when you yourself have sometimes been unfairly treated and misrepresented?" I answer that in the opportunity the newspaper press of this country and other countries have given me week by week to preach the Gospel to the nations. I am put under so much obligation that I defy all editors and reporters, the world over, to write anything that shall call forth from me one word of bitter retort from now till the day of my death. My opinion is, that all reformers and religious teachers, instead of spending so much time and energy in denouncing the press, had better spend more time in thanking them for what they have done for the world's intelligence and declaring their magnificent opportunity and urging their employment of it all for beneficent and righteous purposes.

Again, I remark that Henry W. Grady stood for Christian patriotism irrespective of political spoils. He declined all official reward. He could have been Governor of Georgia, but refused it. He could have been Senator of the United States, but declined it. He remained plain Mr. Grady. Nearly all the other orators of the political arena, as soon as the elections are over, go to Washington, or Albany, or Harrisburg, or Atlanta, to get in city or State or national office reward for their services, and not getting what they want spend the rest of the time of that administration in pouting about the management of public affairs or cursing Harrison or Cleveland. When the great political campaigns were over Mr. Grady went home to his newspaper. He demonstrated that it is possible to toil for principles which he thought to be right, simply because they were right. Christian patriotism is too rare a commodity in this country. Surely the joy of living under such free institutions as those established here ought to be enough reward for political fidelity. Among all the great writers that stood at the last presidential election on Democratic and Republican platforms, you cannot recall in your mind ten who were not themselves looking for remunerative appointments. Aye, you can count them all on the fingers of one hand. The man for the last ten years was Henry W. Grady.

Again, Mr. Grady stood for the new south and was just what we want to meet three other men, one to speak for the new north, another for the new east and another for the new west. The bravest speech made for the last quarter of a century was that made by Mr. Grady at the New England dinner in New York two or three years ago. I sat with him that evening and know something of his anxieties, for he was to tread on dangerous ground and might by one misspoken word have antagonized forever both sections. His speech was a victory that thrilled all of us who heard him and all who read him. That speech, great for wisdom, great for kindness, great for pacification, great for bravery, will go down to generations with Webster's speech at Bunker Hill, William Wirt's speech at the arraignment of Aaron Burr, Edmund Burke's speech on Warren Hastings, Robert Emmet's speech for his own vindication.

And now our much lamented friend has gone to give account. Suddenly the facile and potent pen is laid down and the eloquent tongue is silent. What? Is there no safeguard against fatal disease? The impersonation of stout health was Mr. Grady. What compactness of muscle! What ruddy complexion! What flashing eye! Standing with him in a group of twenty or thirty persons at Piedmont, he looked the healthiest, as his spirits were the blithest. Shall we never feel again the hearty grasp of his hand or be magnetized with his eloquence? Men of the great roll, men of the pen, men of wit, men of power, if our friend had to go when the call came, so must you when your call comes. When God asks you what have you done with your pen or you eloquence or your wealth or your social position, will you be able to give satisfactory answer? What have we been writing all these years? If mirth, has it been innocent mirth, or that which tears and stings and lacerates? From our pen have there come forth productions healthy or poisonous? In the last great day when the warrior must give account of what he has done with his sword, and the merchant what he has done with his yard stick, and the mason what he has done with histrowel, and the artist what he has done with his pencil we shall have to give account of what we have done with our pen. There are gold pens and diamond pens and pens of exquisite manufacture, and every few weeks I see some new kind of pen, each said to be better than the other; but in the great day of our arraignment before the Judge of quick and dead that will be the most beautiful pen, whether gold or steel or quill, which never wrote a profane or unclean or cruel word, or which from the day it was carved, or split at the nib, dropped from its point kindness and encouragement and help and gratitude to God and benediction for man.

May God comfort that torn up southern home and all the homes of this country and of all the world which have been swept by this plague of influenza, which has deepened sometimes into pneumonia and sometimes into typhus and the victims of which are counted by the ten thousand! Satan, who is the "Prince of the Power of the Air," has been poisoning the atmosphere in all nations. Though it is the first time in our remembrance, he has done the same thing before. In 1696 the unwholesome air of Cairo, Egypt, destroyed the life of ten thousand in one day, and in Constantinople in 1714 three hundred thousand people died of it. I am glad that by the better sanitation of our cities and wider understanding of hygienic laws and the greater skill of physicians these Apollyonic assaults upon the human race are being resisted, but pestilential atmosphere is still abroad. Hardly a family here but has felt its lighter or heavier touch. Some of the best of my flock fell under its power and many homes here represented have been crushed. The fact is the biggest failure in the universe is this world if there be no Heaven beyond. But there is, and the friends who have gone there are many and very dear. O fearful eyes, look up to the hills crimsoning with eternal morn! That reunion kiss will more than make up for the parting kiss, and the welcome will obliterate the good-bye. "The Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall lead them to living fountains of water and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes." Till then, O departed loved ones, promise us that you will remember us, as we promise to remember you. And some of you gone up from this city by the sea and others from under Southern skies, and others from the homes of the more rigorous North and some from the cabins on the great Western farms, we shall meet again when our pen has written its last day's word and our lips have spoken the last adieu.

And now, thou great and magnificent soul of editor and orator! under brighter skies we shall meet again. From God thou camest, and to God thou hast returned. Not broken down, but ascended. Not collapsed, but irradiated. Enthroned one! Coroneted one! Sceptered one! Emparadised one! Hail and farewell.

"THERE is a report around, Jinks, that you have inherited a landed estate." "It is groundless, my dear fellow."

PARADOXICAL as it may sound, no man who gets over Niagara Falls ever gets over it.—*Texas Siftings.*

POOR clothes ill become a rich mind; so does a poverty-stricken purse.

WHEN ignorance is bliss it is folly to ask the landlady what she puts in the hash.

The South To-Day.

The death of Editor Grady, following soon after Jefferson Davis, leaves the South without a single man whose name suggests itself at once to intelligent newspaper readers throughout the country. Generals Beauregard and Early may be cited in contradiction of this statement, but what fame they have to-day is kept alive only by their connection with a lottery, which names them in its advertisements. The younger poet Hayne and Joel Chandler Harris still sustain the literary reputation of the South, but the younger Hayne is not the equal of his dead father by any means, nor of Sidney Lanier, the chief among the Southern poets, who died before he had had a fair chance for fame. Of those who have won repute as Southern novelist, the two most famous are to-day living in the North—George W. Cabel in Massachusetts, and Miss Murfree in Missouri. There are many promising young writers in the South, but they have not won national reputation yet, and, excepting in limited circles, their names are still unknown. Of the leaders left from the war, none of the most prominent survive. Politically the South to-day is without a leader. Outside of politics there is, in all the Southern States, no man whose name is constantly on the Nation's lips.—*Somerville Journal.*

A Curious Occupant.

An amusing story is told of Prince Henry of Prussia. During his late visit to Corfu his Royal Highness promised to give a command night at the theater. In order to avoid the crowd the Prince stepped in quietly by the stage door and made himself comfortable in his box.

Presently a noise of wheels was heard at the grand entrance. The manager to be played and started in full court dress with a wax candle in each hand, according to etiquette, accompanied by the whole staff. The crimson carpet was unrolled and hung gracefully down the steps. The great door was flung wide open and the manager, bowing low, received—a donkey which some of the Prince's suite had sent around as a joke, while the Prince sat behind the curtain of the box roaring with laughter. The band played and the donkey brayed responsive.—*Dunlap's Cable News Company.*

Working the Chopper.

"What's troublin' yer, Jakey?" inquired the proprietor of a Thirteenth Avenue restaurant, as he noticed his head waiter hanging around the cash desk.

"De cook wants to know wottle we do wid yestiddy's pieces."

"Much?"

"Quite some."

"Wot are they?"

"Dere's half a ham, five cold veal cutlets, some liver, nineteen chicken wings and twelve pieces of mutton."

"You tell de cook, Jakey, to put 'em in and work de chopper, and den put on the blackboard:

'Special to-day,
Excelsior Croquettes, two fer ten.'"
—*New York Tribune.*

How Ice-Cutters Rescue Horses.

The danger of cutting ice before it has attained a thickness of eight inches or more is great, and numbers of horses have been lost by their breaking through the ice while working the plows. Old ice men say, however, that by putting a slip noose around the animal's neck before it goes under the ice the work of getting it out is not great. The action of the noose stops the animal's breathing and soon causes the body to become inflated with wind so that it will float on the surface, when it is easily hauled out upon the ice.—*Boston Record.*

Paying the Debt of Nature.

"It appears to me," said Serena to Sylvester, "that you kiss me entirely too often. I suppose when we are married people"—and she slightly blushed—"you will not think of kissing me more than nineteen or twenty times a day, whereas now"—and she blushed again.

"Very true," replied Sylvester. "Twenty kisses a day, I believe, the normal standard. But consider, I am 28 years old; consequently have 10,000 unkissed days. Ten thousand multiplied by twenty equals 200,000. That is to say, this alarming deficit will not be made up until I have received 200,000 kisses. You understand now what is meant by paying the debt of nature?"

"Dear me, yes," replied Serena; "but I never knew it meant that."

Deafness Can't Be Cured

By local applications, as they can not reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucus lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucus surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that we can not cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Queer Names.

I know a colored family in New Jersey in which two sisters bear respectively the Christian names (shall I not rather say front names?) of Banana and Pineapple. I once heard of a white family in which one of the sons was named Liberty and another Property; a daughter was named Fancy. I once knew a very bright girl named Gloria; another named Regina Coeli; I have heard of a boy named Coriander, whose two brothers were named Lysandar and Alexander.—*American Notes and Queries.*

The Biggest Cat's-Eye in the World.

A Ceylon paper gives an account of the finding of the largest cat's-eye of which there is any record by a digger of Galle, Ceylon. It weighs nearly seven pounds. The finder was a man who had been very poor. A few months ago, however, his digging for gems was rewarded by finding a cat's-eye which he sold for $5,000. Soon after he dug up another for which he realized $10,000, and then his run of luck reached a climax when he unearthed his large stone, which is described as of perfect lustre. He had been offered £19,000 by a syndicate of local dealers, but has refused, as he declares he can cut the gem into forty stones, each of which will bring £1,000. A short time ago he also found a larger cat's-eye than this big one, but the ray was imperfect, so that it is not more than one-quarter as valuable. His total findings in one-half year, at the lowest estimate, will reach $150,000.—*Globe-Democrat.*

The Old, Old Story.

A little cough; a feeling ill;
A headache oft; a daily chill;
A slower walk; a quickened breath;
A frequent talk of coming death.
No strength to rise from day to day;
From loving eyes he fades away.
Now lifts no more the weary head,
The struggle's o'er; the man is dead.

Such is the fatal progress of consumption. How often is repeated the old, old story. Yet not half so often as it was before the knowledge came to mankind that there was a discovery in medical science by which the dread disease could be arrested in its early stages and the patient restored to health. This wonderful remedy is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

THOUSANDS of cures follow the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. 50 cents.

An Exciting Rural Game.

A citizen said this morning:

"I have been to a donation in the country. Got hot coffee, cake, hot biscuits, pickles, and all sorts of good things to eat. Had lots of fun."

"Play any games?"

"Well, I should say so. We played a new game called 'Thrashed Buckwheat.'"

"What sort of a game is that?"

"We all sat in a circle of chairs. There was one vacant chair. It was the business of the chap who sat next to that chair to get one of the girls to fill it."

"Where's the fun in that?"

"Why, in coaxing the girl to come, of course."—*Kingston Freeman.*

Only One Bottle.

FORT WAYNE, Ind., August 23, 1889.
Rheumatic Syrup Co., Jackson, Mich.:

GENTLEMEN: Having suffered severely for some time with rheumatism, so that I was unable to work, Messrs. Dreier & Bro. recommended Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup. After taking *one* bottle I was entirely cured. I have recommended your remedies frequently to my friends with like results.

L. C. ZOLLINGER.

Ask your druggist for it.

We have personal knowledge that the above statement is correct.

DREIER & BRO., Druggists.

A Matter of Economy.

"Wait a moment outside, Maria. I've got to step in here."

"You ought to have more regard for appearances, John, than to stop at a drug store on the way to church."

(Fiercely)—"It isn't a question of appearance, Maria. It's a question of economy. I've got to buy a cigar or two and get some small change or else throw this 25-cent piece in the contribution box. Do you think I'm a Jay Gould?"—*Chicago Tribune.*

Low-Priced Lands.

Attention of the reader is called to the advertisement of "New Homes" in another column of this paper. The St. Paul, Minneapolis and Manitoba Railroad Company have obtained 500,000 acres of new lands of an excellent quality, which that company is offering to settlers at reasonable terms. By addressing J. Bookwalter, Land Commissioner, St. Paul, Minn., home seekers will receive valuable information in relation to these lands.

Chloroformed.

"They broke into Ruter's drug store the other night."

"Indeed?"

"And chloroformed Rutter, and started to rob the till."

"Get much?"

"No; Ruter woke up while they were ransacking the place."

"Why, I thought he was chloroformed?"

"He was. Unfortunately for the burglars they used his chloroform."—*Chicago Ledger.*

ALL who use Dobbins' Electric Soap praise it as the *best*, cheapest and *most economical* family soap made; but if you will try it once it will tell a still stronger tale of its merits *itself*. *Please* try it.

Depends on the Point of View.

Man in Car-Seat—What is the use of jumping up to give your seat to a lady? You've paid for it and it's yours. Politeness is all right enough, but I tell you it doesn't pay.

Man Standing Up—No, sir. The remuneration is purely subjective. It doesn't pay a hog to be polite.

Card of Thanks.

If the proprietor of Kemp's Balsam should publish a card of thanks, containing expressions of gratitude which come to him daily from those who have been cured of severe throat and lung troubles by the use of Kemp's Balsam, it would fill a fair-sized book. How much better to invite all to call on any druggist and get a free sample bottle that you may test for yourself its power. Large bottles 50c and $1.00.

A NEW YORK woman has been sentenced to one month's imprisonment for attempting to commit suicide.

Florence, Ala.

The personally conducted excursions to this rapidly growing city have been so successful that the Chicago and Eastern Illinois Railroad (Evansville Route) will run one on each of the following dates: Feb. 4, 11, 18 and 25. For copy of "Alabama as It Is," and further information, send to William Hill, Gen. Pass. Agent, Chicago, Ill.

KING ALFONSO has lost his youthful face and has the appearance of having gone to seed.

NO SAFER REMEDY can be had for Coughs and Colds, or any trouble of the Throat, than *Brown's Bronchial Troches*. Price 25 cts. *Sold only in boxes.*

A BALL was recently bowled against a young English cricketer's forehead, killing him instantly.

March April May

Are the best months in which to purify your blood, for at no other season does the system so much need the aid of a reliable medicine like Hood's Sarsaparilla as now. During the long, cold winter, the blood becomes thin and impure, the body becomes weak and tired, the appetite may be lost. Hood's Sarsaparilla is peculiarly adapted to purify and enrich the blood, to create a good appetite and to overcome that tired feeling. It has a larger sale than any other sarsaparilla or blood purifier, and it increases in popularity every year, for it is the ideal

Spring Medicine

"Early last spring I was very much run down, had nervous headache, felt miserable and all that. I was very much benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla and recommend it to my friends." MRS. J. M. TAYLOR, 1119 Euclid Avenue, Cleveland, O.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured me of salt rheum, which I have had for years. I do think it is a splendid medicine. I am 40 years of age and my skin is just as smooth and fair as a piece of glass. I have six children, and when anything is the trouble with them the first thing I go for is Hood's Sarsaparilla." MRS. LILLA CLARK, South Norwalk, Conn.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is prepared from Sarsaparilla, Dandelion, Mandrake, Dock, Juniper Berries, and other well known vegetable remedies, in such a peculiar manner as to derive the full medicinal value of each. It will cure, when in the power of medicine, scrofula, salt rheum, sores, boils, pimples, all humors, dyspepsia, biliousness, sick headache, indigestion, general debility, catarrh, rheumatism, kidney and liver complaints. It overcomes that extreme tired feeling caused by change of climate, season, or life, and imparts life and strength to the whole system.

Blood Poison

"For years at irregular intervals in all seasons, I suffered the intolerable burning and itching of blood poisoning by ivy. It would break out on my legs, in my throat and eyes. Last spring I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, as a blood purifier, with no thought of it as a special remedy for ivy poisoning, but it has effected a permanent and thorough cure." CALVIN T. SHUTE, Wentworth, N. H.

"I had boils all over my neck and back, troubling me so much that I could not turn my head around nor stoop over. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me in two weeks. I think it is the best blood purifier." DANIEL READ, Kansas City, Mo.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Hibbard's Rheumatic and Liver Pills.

These Pills are scientifically compounded, uniform in action. No griping pain so commonly following the use of pills. They are adapted to both adults and children with perfect safety. We guarantee they have no equal in the cure of *Sick Headache*, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Biliousness; and, as an appetizer, they excel any other preparation.

THE creosote in toothache drops administered to a New York boy cured the pain but killed the boy.

BRONCHITIS is cured by frequent small doses of Piso's Cure for Consumption.

IN the three fan districts of Japan 100,000 persons make fans.

Smoke the best—"Tansill's Punch" Cigar.

THERE are only 262,000 Indians in the United States.

ASTHMA.
Popham's Asthma Specific
Relief in TEN MINUTES.
PETER D. SWOYER, M. D. Frieztown, Pa., writes: "I have had Asthma for 20 years; found no Relief until I tried your Specific, which relieved me immediately." Sold by all Druggists. $1 per box, by mail, post paid.
TRIAL PACKAGE FREE.
Address, T. POPHAM,
PHILADELPHIA, PENN.

STANLEY'S COPY OF his RESCUE OF EMIN
Send your own and addresses of All Book Agents you know and we will send you a FREE J. S. ZEIGLER & CO., 113 Adams St., Chicago, Ill. AGENTS WANTED.

ASTHMA CURED FREE.
A trial package by mail to sufferers. Dr. R. SCHIFFMAN, St. Paul, Minn.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. Sure relief. Price 35 cts. ASTHMA. By mail. Stowell & Co. Charlestown, Mass.

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"TAKEN IN."

"I used often to read the newspaper aloud to my wife," said Bert Robinson, "and once I was fairly 'taken in' by a patent medicine advertisement. The seductive paragraph began with a modest account of the sea-serpent, but ended by setting forth the virtues of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which, it was alleged, was a sure cure for all Bronchial, Throat and Lung troubles, and would even cure Consumption, if taken in time. The way I was taken in was this: I had lung disease, and I bought a bottle of the remedy; I was a stranger to it, and it took me in—and cured me." Robinson's experience is identical with that of thousands of others. So true is this, that after witnessing, for many years, the marvelous cures of Bronchial, Throat and Lung affections wrought by this wonderful remedy, its manufacturers feel warranted in selling it as they are doing, through druggists, under a positive guarantee that, if taken in time and given a fair trial, it will relieve or cure in every case, or money paid for it will be refunded. No other remedy for such maladies is sold under such trying conditions; no ordinary remedy could sustain itself under such a plan of sale.

For all chronic or lingering Coughs, Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Bronchitis, Shortness of Breath, Asthma, and kindred ailments, it is a most potent remedy. While it cures these diseases it also cleanses the blood, invigorates the liver, improves digestion, and builds up both flesh and strength. Contains no alcohol to inebriate, no sugar or syrup to sour or ferment in the stomach and interfere with digestion. It is a concentrated, fluid, vegetable extract. Dose small and pleasant to taste. It stands *alone* in the field of medicine, and is as peculiar in its wonderful curative effects as in its composition. Therefore, don't be fooled into taking something recommended as "just as good." Bear in mind, it's the *only* Liver, Blood and Lung Remedy possessed of such *transcendent* curative properties as to warrant its manufacturers in selling it under a printed certificate of *guarantee*, which wraps every bottle. WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Proprietors, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

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They are Purely Vegetable and Perfectly Harmless.
As a LIVER PILL, Unequaled!

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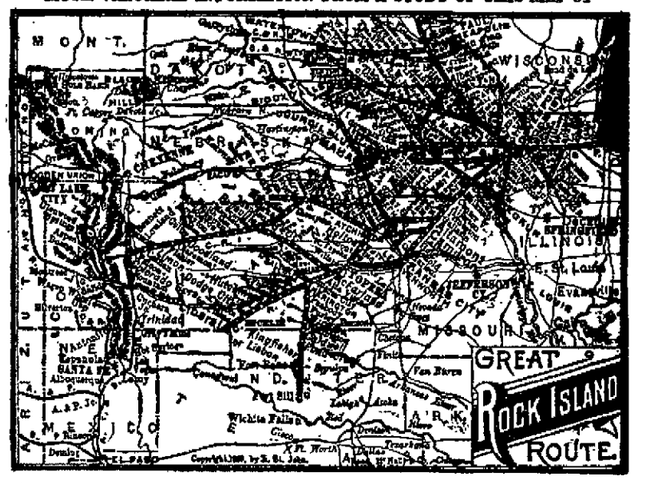
Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.
CONSUMPTION

A MAN

UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE COUNTRY, WILL OBTAIN MUCH VALUABLE INFORMATION FROM A STUDY OF THIS MAP OF



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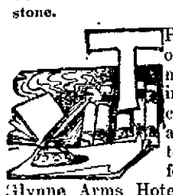
SAGE OF HAWARDEN.

GREAT BRITAIN'S MOST EMINENT STATESMAN.

A Busy and Useful Life Briefly Sketched—Home Life of the "Grand Old Man"—Personal Characteristics—Mrs. Gladstone.



THE correspondent of an American newspaper traveling in England recently stopped off at Chester, and after a short drive found himself at the Glynne Arms Hotel, Hawarden, and just opposite the main entrance to Hawarden Castle, the home of William Ewart Gladstone.

Armed with a letter of introduction, he soon found himself ushered into the presence of the best-known man in the British Empire. His reception of the newspaper man was at the same time dignified and affable, but as far removed from any appearance of patronage as from familiarity.

Respecting the probabilities of his accession again to power, Mr. Gladstone remarked that though the result of the by-elections was of such a character as to make him most sanguine of the speedy return of his party to power, his hope of such a consummation was not based solely on that fact, but as well upon the assured conviction that the tide of public opinion was surely turning in their favor.

Mr. Gladstone lives a very regular life at his home. He breakfasts lightly about 7 o'clock, and shortly before 8 walks to the church for prayers. To the intelligent observer the sight of the great statesman walking to church at this early hour in the morning cannot fail to be interesting. Clad in a long coat, tightly buttoned, with a long shawl wrapped closely around his neck, and wearing a soft felt hat, his appearance is decidedly picturesque. Upon his return to the castle from morning prayers he retires to his study, where

HON. WM. E. GLADSTONE.

he reads and answers, with the aid of his secretary, his enormous mass of daily correspondence.

There is no regular hour for luncheon at the castle, and it is partaken of by those at home at various times. In the afternoon Mr. Gladstone takes a walk in the grounds, and if the weather is propitious usually engages in his favorite exercise of tree-chopping. He dines at 8 o'clock, afterward reads or writes, and at 10 retires for the night. Though abstemious in his habits, he usually drinks bitter beer with his lunch, and a glass or two of claret or port at dinner. Mr. Gladstone is not in any sense ascetic, is a generous liver, and is a great believer in the virtues of a glass of good port wine. When engaged in speaking his fillip is a compound of sherry and egg, which is prepared by Mrs. Gladstone with as much anxiety and care as if it were the elixir of life. Mr. Gladstone never smoked. He acquired his habits at a period when tobacco-smoking was generally regarded as somewhat vulgar among the better classes.

Mr. Gladstone usually has three books in reading at the same time, and changes from one to another as his mind reaches the limit of absorption, or when he fancies that the volume in hand has interested him just enough not to be the sole object of thought. This mode of reading is intended to be corrective of a natural disposition of his mind to devote attention to some particular subject to the exclusion of everything else.

In Mr. Gladstone's study, besides his books, which are seen everywhere, there are three writing desks in the room, one chiefly reserved for political correspondence, and another used by Mrs. Gladstone. The library at Hawarden Castle contains more than 20,000 volumes, which are freely loaned to almost any person in the neighborhood who wishes to read them. At one time this library was unlimited, but the privilege was so much abused by some persons that a few years ago a rule was laid down limiting the time for which a book might be kept to one month. With this exception, however, Mr. Gladstone's library is still the free-loan library of the whole country side.

GLADSTONE GOING TO CHURCH.

Beginning his career as an orator, Gladstone, the greatest of living statesmen, has achieved an unrivaled reputation as a parliamentary speaker, the intense gravity and earnestness of his utterances carrying conviction to the minds of his hearers. In over fifty years of public life he has either instigated or participated in a series of measures which have caused a most admirable change in the English laws and government, the most notable being the extension of the franchise to every man who has an established home.

He was born at Liverpool—an Englishman by birth, but of Scotch descent. His father was a wealthy merchant, who acquired a large fortune in the West India trade.

He was educated at Eton and the University of Oxford, and graduated before attaining the age of twenty-two years. He entered Parliament in 1832 as a member for Newark, Nottinghamshire, which borough he continued to represent until 1846. During these years honors fell profusely on the head of the youthful commoner, "Handsome Gladstone," as he was called. At this time he was a constant contributor to the "Quarterly Review," chiefly on literary and ecclesiastical subjects.

In 1834, he was made junior lord of the treasury, and three months later, under secretary for colonial affairs. In 1841, Mr. Gladstone was made vice

GLADSTONE IN DEBATE.

president of the council and master of the mint. In 1843 he relinquished the first named of these offices in order to assume that of president of the board of trade. In 1845 he entered the cabinet as secretary for the colonies, under the premiership of Sir Robert Peel; but soon resigned this office and also his seat in Parliament. In 1851 Mr. Gladstone broke away from the conservative party. The following year he became chancellor of the exchequer, a position for which he showed a marvelous aptitude, handling the national accounts with an easy mastery, and presenting them before the House of Commons and the country with a degree of eloquence which perhaps had never before adorned so unattractive a matter as national finance.

In 1858 Mr. Gladstone declined a position in the cabinet, but accepted a special mission to the Ionian Islands. In June, 1859, he again became chancellor of the exchequer, under Lord Palmerston, at whose death, in 1865, Mr. Gladstone became the leader of his party in the House of Commons. In 1868 he became premier for the first time, which office he held until 1874, when the conservative reaction displaced him. While in power he disestablished the Irish Church, passed the Irish land bill of 1870, and also an educational reform bill; he abolished the purchase of commissions in the army, and established the system of voting by ballot in elections.

In 1880 the country welcomed the liberals back into power, and Mr. Gladstone again became premier, which office he held until 1886, with the exception of brief intervals. Under this great statesman's leadership, the permanent good that has been accomplished in English domestic reform is most remarkable.

In 1839 Mr. Gladstone was married to Miss Catherine Glynne. Two of his sons are members of Parliament; a third son is clergyman of the Church of England; and one of his daughters is married to a minister of that denomination.

An Instance of Monumental Cheek.

DO our "society people" really enjoy printed publicity? A majority undoubtedly do, and a minority do not. They are glad to have their weddings reported, at all events, and that is sensible. The representative of a newspaper is apt to be a business-like, polite and agreeable inquirer; yet there are exceptional cases of unnecessary cheek. Here is an actual occurrence. A bridegroom and his bride have just said good-night to their guests and are finally left to themselves.

"Well, that's over," he says.

"I should hope so," she assents. "How good it is to get a little rest."

A knock is heard at the door and a maid enters. "Gentleman, sir; sent up his card; would like to see you—and madam."

"He would like to see madam, would he? Tell him to go to the devil."

Then the bride takes the card: "Oh, no, my dear. It's a reporter; the same one who wrote up my sister's wedding so beautifully, and my uncle's funeral. We must be very polite to him."

"Not if I know myself."

"Oh, yes; we must certainly see him; it is so important to have the wedding reported. Marie, ask him to come up."

Inaudible remarks from the husband are followed by the entrance of a society reporter.

"Sorry to be late," he blithely says, "but I had so much trouble finding my way here."

"That is too bad." And the bride is not sarcastic. "If we had only known, we should have been delighted to send the carriage for you."

"You will permit me to take a few notes for a special article in the *Society Salivator?* You have been satisfied with your presents?"

"Delighted."

The reporter looks around the room. "Family portraits? Old chap with the Roman nose?"

"Yes, sir," says the bridegroom, testily; "my father, I would have you remember."

"All right. I'll put him in. Rare paintings, costly tapestry, antique furniture, priceless china—there, that will do. Now, may I trouble you to be shown to some room where I can write these notes out?"

And the bride effusively said: "Certainly," although the bridegroom frowned.

The latest use for a lorgnette is as a means of defense for woman against woman. Let me illustrate. I was a witness of a scene in a Broadway candy store which will fully explain my statement. A woman was buying chocolates. Near her stood two women discussing her.

"Do you know who she is?" asked one.

"That's Mrs. Blank. I think her hair is bleached and I am sure her coat is not seal."

The woman overheard this confab. She has fighting blood in her veins, and she turned and pluckily faced the impertinent pair. She raised her lorgnette and stared them over from head to foot with such contemptuous coolness that they weakened, turned tail and fled.

"I'm not a bit near-sighted," said the conqueror, as she dropped her lorgnette. "I keep this weapon for just such impudent females, and find it very effective."—*New York letter to Chicago Ledger.*

REPORTER—Miss Anderson, will you never marry? Our Mary (blushing and tripping on her words)—Navarro! Reporter (in surprise)—What! Navarro? Our Mary (recovering)—Well hardly Navarro!

BLUE-BLOODED DOGS.

THE BREEDS THAT ARE MOST IN FAVOR NOWADAYS.

Characteristics Shown by Races That Are Such Giants as to Attract Attention—Traits of the Great Dane, Wolf, Deerhound, and Other Kinds—What the Man Hunter Can Not Do.

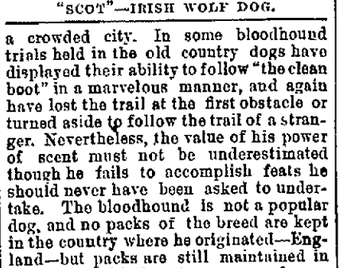
OF the numerous varieties into which the breed of dogs is divided none has been the subject of greater misapprehension in the popular mind, nor of more exaggerated ideas as to his powers and characteristics, than the bloodhound. There is something in the very name that suggests a "creepy" feeling to the average reader, and brings up vague ideas of a hunted slave in a fruitless endeavor to escape from the fierce and tireless brutes that follow his trail with unerring instinct. Writers of fiction, who would hardly be able to distinguish between a bloodhound and a poodle, have ascribed to the bloodhound a nature that is a marvelous combination of almost human intelligence, superhuman powers of discovery, and an extreme of ferocity. His keenness of scent has from the misty past been associated with the pursuit of escaped criminals, and stories in which he has figured are in a great degree responsible for many of the absurd ideas entertained of this breed. Without a doubt many were sadly disappointed during the Whitechapel murders excitement when the bloodhounds failed entirely to afford even the slightest aid to the discovery of Jack the Ripper. Edwin Brough, the principal breeder of bloodhounds in England, offered to Sir Charles Warren, then at the head of the London police, the use of his dogs Barnaby (whose picture appears with this article) and Burgho, now owned in America, to assist in the search that interested the English world. Several trials were made, but they could not "help the sleuth-hounds of the law." The sense of scent in the dog is rather an unknown quantity, but it is fairly evident from many instances in various breeds that, whatever it is, it is not identical with the sense of smell in man.

Keen as is the bloodhound's scent he had a task far beyond his capabilities when asked to trace an unknown man over the pavements and through the streets of a crowded city. In some bloodhound trials held in the old country dogs have displayed their ability to follow "the clean boot" in a marvelous manner, and again have lost the trail at the first obstacle or turned aside to follow the trail of a stranger. Nevertheless, the value of his power of scent must not be underestimated though he fails to accomplish feats he should never have been asked to undertake. The bloodhound is not a popular dog, and no packs of the breed are kept in the country where he originated—England—but packs are still maintained in connection with the prison camps of some of the Southern States, where they are used in the pursuit of escaping prisoners, but it is hardly probable they are pure-bred dogs. He is of no particular use in the present day, anyway, and beyond his occasional value as a house guard may be placed in the category of ornamental rather than of useful dogs. His disposition is uncertain, and, though much of that depends on early training, his size and power are such as to make him dangerous when bad-tempered. A good idea of the breed may be obtained from the accompanying picture of Barnaby. A fair specimen stands about twenty-eight inches high and weighs about 100 pounds, so that he is not as big as the Dane, the St. Bernard, or the mastiff. The proper coloring is a reddish tan, with a black saddle, the latter marking believed to show the blood of the ancient St. Hubert hounds. His high, peaked skull is covered with thin, loose skin, and his small eyes show the haw or inside red eyelid, while the flews of the upper jaw are pendulous and extending below the lower jaw. His noble proportions and grand head make him an imposing animal.

Bearing the names of boarhound, tiger dog, Dane, Ulm dog, German mastiff, and other appellations is a dog that has had as much variety in titles as the bloodhound has had in characteristics. Whatever their origin and distinctions, there is now a general tendency to solidify all the varieties into one class under the name of the German mastiff or Great Dane, the latter being now the more common, though the American organization formed with a view to improving the breed and advancing its interests with show committees and the general public is called "the German Mastiff or Great Dane Club." The breed is becoming quite popular in Canada and the States.

"VON MOLTKE"—GREAT DANE.

"SCOT"—IRISH WOLF DOG.



"BRAN," SCOTCH DEERHOUND.

The Great Dane is the most elegant of the large, short-haired dogs, and he has many good qualities which, in conjunction with his size and strength, make him a desirable and useful animal. He reaches the weight of 180 pounds, and dogs have been known nearly three feet in height. This, of course, is an exceptional specimen, but the breed ranges from 120 pounds, and dogs thirty-two and thirty-three inches high are not uncommon.

A Toronto gentleman, Mr. Howard, has two puppies, Bismarck and Von Moltke, that will be very large dogs, the former being now about thirty-three inches, and they will grow for some time yet. Biz, also owned in Toronto, is another very large dog. The Dane is easily controlled, and as a playmate for children has the recommendation that he seldom resents bad treatment or teasing, but at the first opportunity withdraws in a dignified manner from his young tormentors. The courage, strength, intelligence, and fidelity desired in a watch-dog are his, and his imposing appearance adds to his

"FLEETWOOD, GREYHOUND."

ability as a protector. The remarkable variety of marking found among the breed no doubt had much to do with the distinction sometimes needlessly drawn as to the varieties. The tiger mastiff got his name from his peculiar markings, for he never hunted the tiger. The black or blue is splashed all over the white in the most unreasonable style, and the white runs even into the eye. The glassy wall-eye that would be a deformity in any other breed is a regular feature in the Great Dane, and adds to his striking appearance. His size and bearing demand attention anywhere, and the Dane has passed under many names other than those enumerated at the opening of this article, and which might have been fairly applied before the unification of the breed had passed its present state.

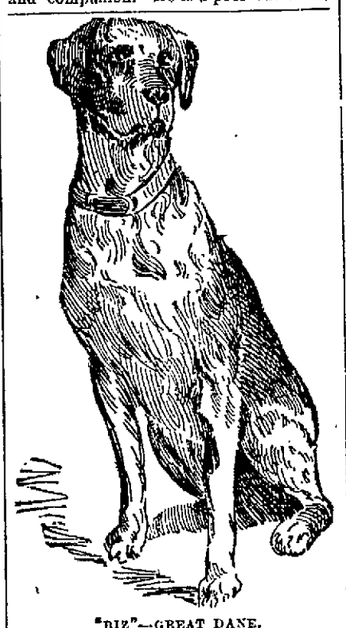
The Irish wolfhound is generally believed to be one of Ireland's long-lost glories, but while it is undoubtedly true that the breed in its original integrity is not now to be found, it is reasonably certain that there are in existence strains tracing back more or less clearly to the original breed. In the opinion of the Irish Wolfhound Club it is tolerably certain, too, that the modern Scotch deerhound is descended from that noble animal, but undoubtedly much the inferior of the wolfhound in size and power. No animal has figured more in the song, story, and art of any country than has the wolfdog in the works of the gifted sons of Erin. Strength, stature, and fleetness were points most carefully cultivated in the breed, and so far back as the days of the Romans this dog was well known and highly prized, and his

"BARNABY"—BLOODHOUND.

strength and activity were displayed in many a Roman amphitheater.

The wolfdog, with the harp and shamrock, was regarded as one of the national emblems of Ireland, and was the heraldic protector of the country, always accompanied by the motto, "Gentle when stroked, fierce when provoked." With the extermination of the wolf—his particular foe—the occupation of the wolfhound was gone, and in the troubles that have afflicted Ireland in succeeding years the breed lost much of the attention that had once been paid to it.

Like his ancestral breed of wolf dogs, the Scotch deerhound has figured much in the poetry and story of his native land, but the strain has always been carefully attended to, and is to-day in a flourishing condition. About 29 or 30 inches is the correct height, with weight from 90 to 105 pounds. The deerhound has a long, lean head, small, semi-erect ears, which are preferably smooth, though good dogs are found with hairy ears. The color runs from white to black, brindle, blue, gray, fawn, sandy, and cream, and the coat is coarse and hard, and longer over the eyes and under the jaws than on the other parts of the head. The deerhound is very fast and courageous, and his power and gentleness recommend him as a pet and companion. He is a poor swimmer,



"BIZ"—GREAT DANE.

but never shrinks from the water when in pursuit of game. In spite of his apparent hardiness the deerhound is not long-lived, and is rather difficult to rear.

A Little Too Smart.

Husband—I guess I'll saw and split some wood and bring up some coal for you.

Wife—No, you won't. I'll do that myself.

H.—Do it yourself?

W.—Yes, sirge. I'm up to your tricks. You are going to the theater to-night, and when you get home about 1 o'clock and have to be helped upstairs you will try to escape a scolding by reminding me that you sawed and split the wood and carried up the coal for me. I know you. I'll do my own chores, thank you.

H.—Very well, my dear. I gave up the theater project this morning, and as I never like to hear the sound of a saw except when I am using it myself, I'll take a turn around the block until you get through. You'll find a piece of grease for the saw in the old tomato can under the cellar stairs. Do you think you'll be through in an hour?—*Boston Courier.*

An Awkward Mistake.

A well-known Australian writer—a very bad penman—in mentioning the name of a certain lady in an article, said she was "renowned for her graciousness and charity." For "charity" the compositor read "chastity." The author, on seeing a proof, recognized at once that there was an error; but, unable to remember the word he had used in place of "chastity," marked the proof with what is called a "query"—? —to refer the printer to his MS. When the article appeared, the writer—who had intended to pay a pretty compliment to the lady—was surprised to read that she was "renowned for her graciousness and chastity(?)." Verdict for plaintiff, £2,500 with costs.

WASHINGTON SOCIETY.

GULFS BETWEEN THE DIFFERENT SOCIAL CLASSES.

Efforts Made by Parvenu Millionaires to Break Into Fashionable Circles—It May Be Done, but at the Expense of Much Good Food, Choice Wines, and Silverware.

FASHION at the national capital puts on her gayest toys in the winter season. Each year there are more rich people there, who go for the purpose of having a good time, and are willing to pay for it, they entertain lavishly, many of them with a very substantial object in view, namely, to get into society. Washington is, in fact, a sort of winter Newport. Money is no object to them, and their chief business in life is giving entertainments and going to other people's entertainments. The Washington correspondent of the Chicago *Times*, referring to this matter, says: A general impression has gone abroad to the effect that anybody can obtain an entrance into Washington society, owing to the necessarily mixed character of the cosmopolite population here, but this is not really true, although there is a certain basis of fact for the statement. Undoubtedly many persons of large means do come hither, and, by the judicious use of cash, secure social position; but what city is there in this world to-day where the same thing may not be accomplished in the same manner? One thing only is necessary in such a case—that the wealthy parvenu should leave the town where he has made his money and go to another. In Washington at this very time there are people who have earned fortunes here in trade, and who are anxious to be received in the exclusive set, but they have not succeeded because the shop is too much in evidence, so to speak. In New York, or in any other large city, they would have a much better chance. Thus millionaire tradespeople from elsewhere migrate to the capital, and, by earnest effort and the employment of the mighty power that money signifies, find their way into the swim.

The proper thing to do, if you are a parvenu millionaire with social ambition—presumably your wife and children will have the ambition, and not your self—is to come to Washington and begin operations by hiring a fine house in the midst of the most intensely fashionable quarter. Money, it must be remembered from the start, is no object; you are, of course, prepared to spend your hard-earned dollars like water in pursuit of the social ignis fatuus. Accordingly you proceed, after furnishing your house gorgeously, to give a series of public entertainments. You do not know anybody, and so you invite everybody. The people you are really anxious to get in with will not come; but plenty of others will, among them many

EVERYBODY ACCEPTED.

whom you have probably not invited. If you are not aware beforehand that the guests come simply for the purpose of getting a free feed, you will soon be made to realize it. The men will make a rush for the dining-room the moment the doors are opened, and stand around the tables gorging themselves until they can hold no more. Three rows of them can supply themselves directly with provender and drinkables, while those on the outside grab the bottles of wine and chicken salad, etc., from the waiters borne by the servants as the latter try to make their way through the crowd. You will refrain, however, from trying to clear the supper-room by imitating the expedient once adopted by the Chinese Minister here in such a case—burning pepper—because your object is to get into Washington society at any cost, and this is your first step in that direction. It will not occasion you too much discomposure when you observe that your guests dispose of the soiled plates by throwing them under the tables, and your wife and daughter will merely smile graciously as hiccoughing goodnights are addressed to them by young men who have difficulty in concealing a quart bottle of extra-dry champagne under each arm, beneath their dress-coats; nor will you be otherwise than philosophical about it when you discover, after the final departure of the company, including the removal of a few gentlemen who have accidentally fallen asleep on the stairs, that many articles of silver, as well as the more readily portable of the parlor ornaments, have also disappeared. For this, you see, must all be gone through if you are to get into society at the national capital.

Far from being discouraged, you give other entertainments, each one a little more select than the last—your wife weeding her invitation list continually of the most undesirable people—until at length a pretty fair sort of crowd comes to your balls and parties.

The most exclusive circle of fashionable society in Washington is defined by the membership of the Dancing Class,

AFTER THE "WEEDING" PROCESS.

the Bachelors' German Club, and the Bowling Club. The Dancing Class consists of 100 young men and women; it is run by the women, and the men are honorary members. The Bachelors' German Club includes the most popular of the Washington young men and a few of the more youthful members of the diplomatic corps. Its balls are altogether the swellest entertainments given at the capital; the girls all wear their very best gowns at them, and to be invited to receive for the club is the acme of a woman's ambition.

The third distinct branch of Washington society is the official. The President leads this, of course, with his formal entertainments to Congress, the diplomatic corps, the marine corps, the army, navy, judiciary, and the public at large. Cabinet officers entertain usually on the same principles; likewise, to a certain extent, Senators and Representatives, if they wish. No exclusive principle is exercised. Any one may leave cards on the wives of the highest public officials and receive cards and invitations to receptions in return. It is this fact, presumably, that has given rise to the notion that anybody may get into Washington society; but the fact is that this official society is as distinct from fashionable society as it is from the old Washingtonian crowd. Official rank in fashionable society here is only valuable to a modified extent. If a high official is also a fashionable man his place lends him prestige; but, if he isn't a fashionable man, he won't be in that sort of society at all. Cabinet officers are necessarily exceptions to this rule. It is a rare thing to meet a member of Congress, even a Senator, in fashionable society; if a Senator or Representative entertains at all he is more apt to be a diner-out and a giver of dinners than to go in any especial set. The army and navy, taking them at large, are within the lines of official society, but being in the army and navy does not give a man fashionable position. The navy men are much more apt to be socially available than those of the army, who spend so much of their lives on frontier posts. Emerson says that life on the sea polishes men. So it does, and, besides, naval officers see a great deal of the best society in all parts of the world while in port. One of the gay boys who sail the ocean blue, now in Washington, is said to have led germans in every port of the civilized world.

EVOLUTION OF STYLISH HATS.

Some of the Secrets of a Fashionable Milliner.

HE famous insensibility of an Oriental priest in an ecstatic trance is nowhere in comparison with the indifference shown by a fashionable woman engaged in trying on a new hat before the glass, and I would stake a large sum that none of the clients of a certain famous New York establishment perceived me as I sat chatting with—well, call her the bossine. I had asked her to describe to me the complete genesis of a fashionable hat.

"Do you wish," she replied, "to hear the history of the hat I made for Mrs. James Brown-Potter? It is a typical case." And thereupon she narrated the following: "When the rehearsals of 'Camille' were begun, Mrs. Potter came to me to order a hat. Now, Camille is a nervous woman, fashionable as to clothes, and, above all, eccentric. Eccentricity, then, must be the dominant trait of the hat. But it must also partake of the individual taste—the caprice of the actress. Now, Mrs. Potter knows very well that one of her principal charms is her wavy, fluffy, reddish hair, which seems always on the point of escaping from its pins and of rolling down her shoulders. She therefore wished to have her hair show both in front and behind. Having expressed this desire, she seated herself before the large mirror, and I placed upon her bright auburn locks the frame of the longed-for hat. It was at this moment only an unpromising compound of crinoline and wire; but patiently and carefully, with many changes and the most minute alterations, often stepping back to study the effect, I did my best to adapt the eccentric head-dress to the actress' striking face. In two sittings the frame was outlined. It was then given to the straw-sewer, who at once copied the model. Then we began to look for trimmings that would make the hat harmonize with the gown. There was really an embarrassment of choice, for you know how inexhaustible the milliner's palette always is, with its flowers, fruits, feathers, birds, insects, furs, ribbons, velvet, lace, pearls, steel, jet; the entire fauna and flora of creation agree in trying to lend luster to our works of art. Such is the usual history of stage hats. Ladies see them at the first representation of the play, and if the model meets with success, every one wants a copy of it. But there are many hats, too, which are introduced by society-leaders. People see them at some public gathering, at church, or on the drive, and our customers begin to call for duplicates of them. There are fashionable women who are quite proud to know that a hat christened with their name has gained a vogue."

When a hat has once been carefully elaborated, and is favorably received by the public, it becomes forthwith a type, subject to all sorts of modifications. Thus the primitive model gives rise to hats as numerous as sands of the sea or stars of night.—*New York letter to Chicago Ledger.*

Not Tall Enough.

History has recorded that a foreign princess to whom Henry VIII. of England offered his hand in marriage sent back the pointed answer that "if she had two heads she would gladly have placed one of them at his Majesty's disposal." This allusion to the fate of Anne Boleyn and Katherine Howard was a good specimen of epigrammatic smartness of that period; but, says Mr. David Ker, an equally creditable performance has been furnished by our own age.

Just at the time when vague reports were beginning to creep abroad that Germany was meditating a fresh extension of her frontier at the expense of Holland, a Dutch official of high rank happened to be visiting the court of Berlin, where he was handsomely entertained. Among other spectacles got up to amuse him, a review was organized at Potsdam.

"What does your excellency think of our soldiers?" asked Prince Bismarck, as one of the regiments came marching past in admirable order.

"They look as if they knew how to fight," replied the visitor, gravely; "but they are not quite tall enough."

The Prince looked rather surprised at this disparaging criticism. He made no answer, however, and several other regiments filed past in succession; but the Dutchman's verdict upon each and all was still the same: "Not tall enough."

At length the Grenadiers of the Guard made their appearance—a magnificent body of veterans, big and stalwart enough to have satisfied even the giant-loving father of Frederick the Great; but the inexorable critic merely said, "Fine soldiers, but not tall enough."

Then Prince Bismarck fairly lost patience, and rejoined, somewhat sharply, "These grenadiers are the finest men in our whole army; may I ask what your excellency is pleased to mean by saying that they are not tall enough?"

The Dutchman looked him full in the face, and replied, with emphasis, "I mean that we can flood our country twelve feet deep."

A CHICKEN cornea is said to have been successfully grafted into the human eye by Dr. Gravenigo, of Padua.

HE MILKED THE COWS

THAT WAS WHAT JAY GOULD DID FOR SEVERAL YEARS.

Then He Became a Clerk in a Country Store—His First Strike, However, Was When, as a Surveyor, He Made "Noon-Marks" for Farmers' Wives.

MILLIONAIRE Jay Gould was born at Stratton's Falls, Delaware County, N. Y., in 1836, so that he is now 51 years of age. Gould was the son of a small storekeeper, and often complains now that his duties for many years consisted in milking the cows. He soon left this, however, and became a clerk in a country store.

Later, he started out with a surveyor well known in the Catskill region, acting as a species of advance agent for his new employer. His employer gave him little or no salary, and, instead of advancing him money for his expenses, directed him to get his meals and his lodging at the the farmers' houses along the way. The young man consented to this arrangement readily enough, and was quite contented until he began to find out that his employer's credit was not quite so good as to make the asking of board and lodging tantamount to getting it. In very many cases he was refused, and had to trudge on, perhaps at unseasonable hours, to the next house.

One day at dinner-time he found himself near a very substantial-looking farm-house, and as his pockets were empty and his stomach empty, too, he determined to get his dinner first and discuss the matter of payment for it in the financial responsibility of his employer later on. He found the family just sitting down to dinner, and, after a few words of explanation, sat down with them and did justice to the meal. When he had satisfied his appetite he told the landlady who he was and mentioned the fact that his employer would settle the bill when he came along that way.

This arrangement seemed to be perfectly satisfactory, and Gould put on his hat and started for the garden gate leading out into the road. He had only compassed about half the distance when he heard the woman's voice calling him. Gould's instant thought was that the wife had consulted with the husband, and discovering the financial irresponsibility of his employer was determined to have a cash settlement. His first impulse was to take to his heels, and if possible get away. Before he had been quite able, however, to make up his mind the old lady's hand was upon his shoulder, and when he turned around he determined to face the music.

"Look here, young man," said the farmer's wife, "make a noon-mark on the porch."

A noon-mark, it may be mentioned, is a species of dial enabling the woman at the farm to know when the noon hour comes around that the horn may be blown for dinner. The young surveyor responded that he could make a noon-mark, and proceeded forthwith to do so. When the work was completed the old lady asked him how much he would charge for it, and he told her seventy-five cents. The dinner he had eaten was valued at thirty-five cents, so that he paid for his dinner and got forty cents change. As he walked off again, without any fear, however, this time of being called back, the thought naturally occurred to him that here at least was a chance to get his dinner and perhaps make a little money besides. If the farmer's wife, whom he had just left, needed a noon-mark, there must be other farmers' wives through the country all needing noon-marks, and there seemed to be no reason why he shouldn't supply the deficiency.

This was Jay Gould's first start in life, and the first money that he earned of any account was made out of these noon-marks outlined on the porches of the farm-houses through the Catskill Mountains. With the money thus made he went more exclusively into surveying, thence into the tannery business, and finally into the Vermont Railroad, where he made the money with which he went into Wall street.

Using a New Fuel.

In a report just issued, the Transportation Committee of the Scranton (Pa.) Board of Trade seeks to prove that culm, or anthracite waste, is the cheapest fuel there is, and, as there are mountains of it in that city, that Scranton is an excellent place in which to locate all sorts of manufactories. The report gives as the relative cost a day of different fuels per horse power per boiler: Anthracite coal, prepared sizes, 5 to 8 cents; bituminous coal, 4 to 6 cents; natural gas, 3 to 5 cents; culm, ¼ to 2 cents.

The cheapness of culm, as fuel, over natural gas, is shown in the fact that steel rails are made in Scranton with culm for less than it costs to make rails in the same way with natural gas, so that rails can be carried three hundred miles from Scranton to Pittsburg and be sold there for less than rails made in the latter city with natural gas. The report claims that culm fifteen years old has been used with satisfactory results. It also asserts that the flow of natural gas diminishes gradually in every well and finally ceases, thus necessitating the opening up of new territory and indicating a time when this fuel may be dearer than coal.

Although the Scranton culm mountains are not inexhaustible, they are, with the constant additions of new anthracite waste, practically so, for many years to come. With the general advent of electric power and the possibility of its transmission long distances from dynamo plants, the value of culm as fuel is apparent.

Partners in Misery.

The two desperate men ran against one another when at the very brink of the deep, swift stream. They stopped and eyed each other with suspicion.

"Out of the way, sir!" shouted one of them. "Why do you seek to prevent me from putting an end to a useless life?"

"Out of the way yourself!" yelled the other. "You are hindering me from terminating a miserable existence."

"Who are you?"

"I am the inventor of a new snow-plow."

"And I am the owner of a toboggan slide!"

They fell on each other's shoulders and wept, and then went and drowned their sorrows in the strong waters of a consolation bazar around the corner.

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ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR COUNTY OFFICES.

FOR COUNTY CLERK: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of county clerk, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
LOUIS BRAMES.

FOR COUNTY CLERK: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of clerk of the Allen circuit court, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. DANIEL W. SOUDER.

FOR COUNTY CLERK: Editor SENTINEL—Please announce the name of John B. Monning as a candidate for county clerk, subject to the decision of the democratic convention. Mr. Monning is an American born citizen, conversant both in the English and German language and is competent to fill the office with credit to the county. MANY DEMOCRATS.

FOR RECORDER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of county recorder, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
LOUIS HAZZARD.

FOR SHERIFF: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of sheriff for Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. EDWARD F. CLAUSMEIER.

FOR TREASURER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce the name of Solomon Doty, of Milan township, as a candidate for treasurer of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
MANY DEMOCRATS.

FOR TREASURER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. I have been connected with that office as deputy for the past five years. As to my ability and the manner in which I have performed my duties, the officers under whom I have served can advise you. If selected I will perform the duties of that office honestly, faithfully and to the best of my ability. Yours, very respectfully,
CASS HUNTER.

FOR RECORDER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for recorder of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
GEO. W. FICKEL.

FOR COMMISSIONER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of commissioner for the third district of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
J. H. STELLHORN.

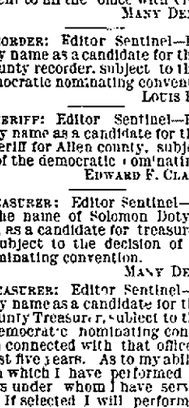
FOR TOWNSHIP OFFICES.

TOWNSHIP TRUSTEE: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of trustee of Wayne township, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. G. W. BRACKENRIDGE.

TOWNSHIP TRUSTEE: Editor Sentinel—At the solicitation of many democrats I have decided to be a candidate for trustee of Wayne township, before the democratic township convention, March 22, and I hope to have the co-operation of all my friends. Yours Very Truly,
WM. GAFFNEY.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for justice of the peace of Wayne township, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. H. F. FRANCE.

NUDAVENE



DELICIOUS

BREAKFAST DISH.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

J. E. WAUGH, D. D. S.,

Dental Office in Shoaff's Gallery,

21 W. BERRY St,

Of Ladies' and Men's fine shoes are of better quality, better styles and more desirable in every way than on ever offered at that price.

OUR $2.00 SHOES

Are of a high standard. We have them in any style desired and can assure you a perfect fit, every pair warranted. Our lines of hand sewed shoes for Ladies' and Gentlemen cannot be beat in this city, either for quality or price. We are bound to maintain our position as the Popular Price Shoe Dealers of Fort Wayne.

Redlick Bros.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, MARCH 1, 1890.

LOCAL NEWS.

The C. K. of A. will hold a meeting to-morrow.

James Robinson, the circus manager, is in the city.

There was prayer service at the Cathedral last evening.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Val Guttermuth—a daughter.

The Thalonian society rendered a nice program last night.

Miss Ida Brock is recovering from a severe attack of la grippe.

The police force and members of the fire department were paid to-day.

The "Parlor Match" amused a large audience at the Temple last night.

Mr. Charles Haas, of the Wabash Plaindealer, was in the city last evening.

The township trustees will settle next Tuesday with the county superintendent for school books.

Dr. and Mrs. C. F. C. Nieschang, of South Calhoun street, are guests of the latter's parents in Pittsburg.

Mrs. Cox, mother of Mr. Enoch Cox, the Pittsburg storekeeper, has returned to Delphi after a pleasant visit here.

Miss Daisy Smith, of Battle Creek, Mich., has returned to her home. She has been the guest of Mrs. C. D. Tillo.

Mr. Sam Smith, a former resident of this city, has just been elected secretary of the board of trade of Great Falls, Mont.

Miss Lillie Beaber, a teacher in the Hoagland school, sustained a bad fall yesterday and fractured the bones of her nose.

The St. Mary's church, of this city, has recently placed two statues, one on each side of the altar. They add greatly to the already beautiful church.

Dr. M. F. Porter will remove his office from the corner of Calhoun and Berry streets to apartments over the drug store of Klinkenberg & Detzer.

Mr. Dan Bitner, formerly of Warsaw, but now of Chicago, will assist Manager S. Rich in the branch house of Swift & Co., to be opened in this city next Monday.

Mrs. C. C. Miller, of Lafayette street, has returned from a visit in Ohio, where she remained about three weeks on account of the illness of her mother, Mrs. Smith.

The announcement of Mr. Cass Hunter for the nomination of county treasurer, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention, appears elsewhere in this paper.

Mr. Fred O. Stringer, of Grand Island, Neb., a former Fort Wayne boy, is here on a week's visit. He is now engaged with his father in the wholesale grocery business out there.

Mr. Lapatina, one of the musicians who recently came to this city, was taken suddenly ill last evening while playing and was obliged to abandon his instrument. He is better to-day.

The lectures at the college of medicine and the St. Joseph hospital close to-day. The students will undergo examinations all of next week. There are eight candidates for graduating honors.

J. M. Kinner, of Cleveland, Ohio, is at the Wayne. Mr. Kinner is associated with Sam T. Fisk, of Toledo. The firm controls ticket broker's offices in Toledo, Fort Wayne, Detroit, Cleveland, Buffalo and other cities.

Mrs. Amelia Blaising, of New Haven, on the 26th inst., received from the supreme officers, Catholic Knights of America, $2,000, the amount due her as beneficiary of a policy held by the late John Blaising, member of branch 339.

The Rifles will elect first and second lieutenants next Tuesday evening. The candidates for first lieutenant are Sergeants John E. Miller and Charles Bolger. For second lieutenant the candidates are Sergeant Will Kerr and Corporal Walter Wells.

Invitations have been issued for the sixth annual reception and ball of A. G. Porter lodge Brotherhood Locomotive Firemen at the Princess rink, Monday, April 17. The affair is in charge of the following committee on arrangements: J. H. Stewart, F. Carmen, M. H. Durnell, F. C. Smith, H. Kilpatrick.

Mr. John White was at Kalamazoo, Mich., to-day.

Mr. James Madden has been at Richmond this week.

Miss Bertie Ellenwood is visiting her friends at Chicago.

Miss Mary Randall's advance dancing class meets to-night.

John B. Rex, the Star soap missionary, is at the Wayne.

The street commissioner's force was not on duty to-day. Froze up.

Mr. Fred Davis, deputy treasurer of DeKalb county, was in the city to-day.

The board of directors of Fort Wayne college will meet next Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Hartup, of Taylor street, is very ill with inflammation caused by la grippe.

Miss Alice Hawks, of Goshen, is the guest of Dr. and Mrs. S. B. Hartman, of South Wayne.

Oscar Liebman, a young man who boards at 111 Barr street, had his foot cut quite badly yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Payne, of East Wayne street, entertained a party of friends last Wednesday evening.

The board of directors of the Fort Wayne Building, Loan and Savings association held a meeting last evening.

The amateur athletic association will meet next Monday to decide upon a date for the field sports next summer.

The Trinity Sunday school sewing school met yesterday afternoon in their rooms over August Bruder's jewelry store.

The Muncie Times says: "Mrs. A. O. Moore, of Fort Wayne, was the guest of Mrs. Hugh McGill and Mrs. W. H. McClung yesterday and to-day."

Rudolph Heinrich has resigned his place with Meyer Bros.' drug store and to-day entered upon new duties in H. F. Beverforden's depot drug store.

City Weighmaster Ryan reports his receipts for $118.30. This is the smallest amount he has reported for the same month since the city owned the scales.

Messrs. Dozois, Beadell & Co., have recently become members of a New York dry goods syndicate, thus increasing their business to greater proportions.

Mr. and Mrs. Lown, of Van Wert, who were in the city to attend the marriage ceremony of their son, Gilbert Lown and Miss Minnie Sinclair, have returned home.

Superintendent Max Hoffman, of the Salimonie gas company, is out taking a record of natural gas meters to-day. This kind of weather will increase the register a few notches.

The barber's union admits the bosses as honorary members. It is the object of the union to elevate the trade more than anything else. It is their intention to protect the proprietors.

The water power at the electric power station was put in operation as an experiment yesterday. The massive water wheels will, in the course of two weeks be in steady operation, and steam will be discarded.

A lecture and musical entertainment will be given at Library hall on the evening of St. Patrick's day, under the auspices of St. Patrick's Benevolent society. The affair is for the benefit of the new St. Patrick's church.

Mr. Charles Wayne (Sorg), the Fort Wayne actor who has been in New York city since he left the Zig Zag company, has become a member of Harry Williams' Specialty company and is meeting with good success.

Surveyor W. H. Goshorn is working on a plan of the Wayne street asphalt pavement, which will be filed with the bill of exceptions for an appeal to the supreme court of the case which was recently ruled against by Judge Frazier, of Warsaw.

A meeting of the G. A. R. encampment committee will be held next Wednesday evening at the Business Men's Exchange. This will be the last meeting before the encampment at Indianapolis and some important business will be transacted.

Messrs. A. I. and Harry Friend, proprietors of Friend's Enterprise, opened the doors of their new quarters, Frank's old stand, last night. Hundreds of visitors viewed the handsomely remodeled store room. A critic could only pronounce their new store the par excellence of taste. The Messrs. Friend are enterprising.

A meeting of the Clay club will be held this evening at the business college of McDermut & Whiteleather. Those who are down on the program are, Frank Gaven, Russel Viberg, A. H. Hamilton, Sam Moffatt, F. E. Hiler, W. P. Bidwell, Edward Miller, and Harry Wilson. Tom Sinclair is president, and Ed Miller, secretary.

The Huntington Democrat says: "Will R. Emery, formerly editor of this paper, has located for the present at Wichita Falls, Texas, and has engaged in the real estate business. Mr. Emery's ability and business qualifications fully fit him for the position, and we are pleased to hear that he has one that promises immediate and good remuneration."

Mr. Mason Long has let the contract for an addition at the rear of his portion of the Pixley-Long block. The addition is being built to accommodate the increasing business of Dozois, Beadell & Co., who, when the new part is occupied, will have a room 40x150 feet in the clear. The contract has been let to Henry A. Grotholtman & Co., the carpenters, and Peter Hensoill, the mason.

returned from Indianapolis.

A new fifty-horse power boiler has been placed in the Troy steam laundry.

Frederick Knodler was granted a divorce from Amelia Knodler by Judge O'Rourke to-day.

The bridge on Coombs street at the Nickel Plate track has been repaired at the expense of the township.

Bender & Mahoney, the Grand street cigarmakers, have dissolved partnership, Mr. Bender continuing the business.

Pauline Albrecht has qualified as guardian over Recka, Julia and Emma Koehnline, minor heirs of Michael Koehnline, deceased.

The meetings of the W. C. T. U. will hereafter be held in the Harrison street headquarters. An annual election will be held next Thursday.

Miss Mamie Laughlin has so far recovered from her late sickness, as to be able to resume her position in Beueke & Co.'s drug store next Monday.

Gen. R. W. Burns, who commanded a brigade in the army of the Potomac during the late war, is in the city visiting relatives on South Broadway.

The Fort Wayne Beef company, who occupy large rooms at 4 and 6 Calhoun street, for the sale of Swift's Chicago meat, will open for business Monday. Mr. S. Rich is manager.

The following building permits have been issued: J. M. E. Riedel, two one-and-one-half story frame houses on lot 5, Green's addition, $800 each; G. Scheffler, to repair house.

An adjourned meeting of the property owners on East Washington street will be held at the city hall next Tuesday evening at 8 p. m., for the purpose of determining upon a pavement.

City Water Works Clerk P. J. McDonald says that up to the present time 2,150 permits have been issued to consumers. More than 300 were added last season and 400 new ones are expected for the coming summer.

There was a supper at the First Presbyterian church parlors last evening. Something over $40 was netted. During the evening there was a "pronouncing bee," which was amusing from the start. Judge S. R. Alden officiated at the blackboard.

President D. N. Foster, accompanied by Mr. Doswell, the landscape gardener, and Surveyor Jacob Goshorn, visited the grounds of the land and improvement company to-day. Next Monday the work of laying out the proposed park and lake will begin.

A vicious Texas pony attached to a wagon ran away on Calhoun street this morning. The driver, a mere lad, showed a good deal of pluck by holding onto the reins. The wagon was left in front of Golden & Monahan's business place and the pony continued its mad course.

The various Knights of Pythias lodges, of this city, have each passed a vote of thanks, to Rev. Van Slyke, Rabbi Guttmacher, Revs. Zartman and Sims, for their kind assistance, so ably given, at the memorial exercises, at the Masonic Temple, in memory of the late lamented Justus Rathbone.

The first of the members' reception at the railroad department Y. M. C. A. last evening was a success, as has everything that their ladies auxiliary have undertaken. The house, all save the public reading room, was given up to them and a very enjoyable evening was spent. Recitations, short addresses, music and a generable sociable filled the time till a late hour, when all declared the reception a success.

Thursday, February 27, the thirteenth birthday of Miss Sallie Kendricks, of West Washington street, was celebrated by a surprise party, which was a success in every way. A splendid supper was served and an enjoyable evening was spent by the following named persons: Misses Lulu Van Slyke, Mamie Kern, Minnie Neely, Sadie Newell, Lottie Whitney, Sadie Rockhill, Minnie Frank, Alice Drier, and Messrs. Hugh Beaver, George Craw, Frank Davis, Drex Drier and Will Dinnen.

Organ Recital and Grand Concert, Tuesday evening, March 4, at Second Presbyterian Church. Tickets, 50 cents.

Mr. F. H. Treep, formerly with A. W. Murphy, the painter, has entered business for himself, and is now established in rooms at 68 East Main street. He has a fine stock of wall paper, and is prepared to do all kinds of decorating and painting. Mr. Treep is skilled in the business, is an excellent young man, and will succeed. His many friends will wish him success in business. Those desiring anything in his line would do well to call upon him at his storeroom, 68 East Main street. He will please you and will treat his customers in a way that will secure their return.

Big Eliza's last appearance at the World's museum to-night. She is just as advertised and well worth 10 cents to see the biggest living person.

Smoked Fish for Lenten Season.

Fresh Smoked White Fish, 8c lb.
Smoked Sturgeon, 14c lb.
Smoked Halibut, 12½c lb.
Smoked Yarmouth Bloaters, 3 for 5c.
Large Labrador Herring, 2c each.
Prepared Cod Fish, 8c lb.
Georgia Bank Cod Fish, 6c lb.
FRUIT HOUSE.

Just received, a fine line of millinery and fancy goods for spring trade, at Tait Sisters, 26 East Wayne street—near Fruit House.

One of the most attractive store rooms in the city is that just opened at 86 Calhoun street, by the new firm of Louis Ohnhaus & Co. for the carrying on of the gents furnishing business.

They have placed a new stock of goods in the room. It is a large and complete line of all the best and latest styles, embracing hats, caps, and everything in the gents furnishing departments of large cities. Being new, their customers will get the best and at prices, too, which are the lowest.

Mr. Louis Ohnhaus, the principal member of the new firm, is well and popularly known. He was for many years salesman with Fitch, Keegan & Co., and lately with Wm. Meyer & Bro., the hatters, and understands all the departments of the business which he enters. He is a young man of push and enterprise, pleasant to his customers, and will succeed in business.

The new firm is now ready for business. The readers of THE SENTINEL are invited to give them a call.

READY FOR BUSINESS.

Mr. Fred Myers Opens Up His New Livery Stable.

A new livery stable has been established at 62 East Wayne street, Perrin's old stand, by Mr. Fred Myers, formerly engaged with his father in the street sprinkling business. Mr. Myers has stocked his stables with the best of vehicles and horses, and will be prepared to furnish the finest "turn outs" in the city.

He is a young man who is well known in this city, and that he will succeed in business goes without saying. His stables are conveniently located and fitted up in an attractive and comfortable manner. Those desiring anything in the livery line should give Mr. Myers a call.

Dr. Wm. F. Myers, the veterinary surgeon, has taken office rooms with him and those desiring his services will find him located there, ready for business.

On account of bad weather last week we were not able to dispose of all the stock in the north room. The sale will continue next week.

GOLDEN & MONAHAN.

Smoke the "Fuss" cigar and be happy. It costs you no more.

TIGER—Cut out two tiger heads from every package of Tiger Coffee, and mail five at one time with your address to J. H. Thompson & Co., Detroit, Mich., and see the elegant set of pictures you will receive. 1 4t

Smoke the B. & O. 10-cent cigar. Everybody handles the goods.

Did You Hear

that the B. & O. Cigar has no superior, and the many goods sold is a guarantee of its many admirers.

Prices Tell.

Golden & Monahan have only four more days to remain in the north department of their present location, and on account of the great stock they are carrying they must get rid of it at once, and have concluded to give the public the benefit of a great sacrifice in the worth of furnishing goods for four days only. Here are some of the prices; read carefully:

Fine hats worth $3.00 for 49 cents. Hats that sold for $1.00 at 24 cents. Caps worth $1.00 at 27 cents. Children's caps worth $1.00 at 24 cents. Overalls worth $1.00 at 49 cents. Handsome silk ties as low as 5 cents. Gent's fancy border handkerchiefs, 5 cents. Ladies' elegant purses, worth $1.00 at 27 cents. Shirts of great variety and underwear.

Suspenders, Collars, Cuffs, Hose, in fact, everything in that department at prices to correspond with the above list.

Remember, they vacate next Saturday, March 1, so if you will be in need of anything for a year, it would pay to buy now and lay it aside, because you can get a year's supply for almost nothing. Remember the place,
tf 68 Calhoun street.

Bring Us a Man

who will dispute that the B. & O. cigar is equal to any ten-cent cigar in the city.

The best 5 cent cigar is the "Fuss." Try it.

Dr. E. J. McOscar has removed his office and residence to 16 West Jefferson street. Telephone 230. 28 2t

GRAND CONCERT

—AT THE—

MASONIC TEMPLE,

TUESDAY MARCH 18.

The Celebrated

BALMORAL CHOIR,

From Glasgow, Scotland, on their American tour having appeared before crowded houses in London, Dublin Edinburg, Boston, New York, Chicago and Toronto, will delight our Fort Wayne people with a choice selection of

Scotch, English, Irish And American Songs

On above date. All lovers of good music and songs should not miss this fine opportunity.

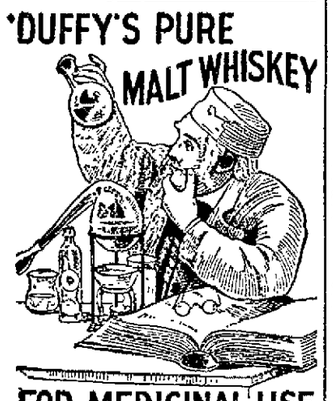
Secure your seats early at the Temple as there will undoubtedly be a crowded house.

See opinions of the press:

New York Herald, Nov. 7, 1889: "The 'Balmoral Club,' a double quartet of singers hailing from Glasgow' gave its first concert in Steinway Hall last night, and if the members of the choir were not delighted with their reception they must be hard to please. An audience which filled the hall to overflowing applauded everything. Each member of the choir received a special round of applause, and if the audience could have had its way the concert would have lasted until the small hours of the morning."

Boston Globe, Nov. 20, 1889: "The 'Balmoral Choir,' from Glasgow, Scotland, made its second appearance before a Boston audience in Tremont Temple last evening. The stage floor and both balconies were packed and even standing room was at a premium, so eager were the hardy Scots to hear the music of dear old Scotland. The program was sufficiently long and varied to have pleased almost any kind of an audience, but so enthusiastic was the last night's gathering that all would have remained long enough to hear Bobby Burns' poems sung from start to finish, even if it took till midnight.

'DUFFY'S PURE MALT WHISKEY



FOR MEDICINAL USE

NO FUSEL OIL

Every reader should bear in mind that the distict claims made for this whiskey, and which its great popularity and universal use have proven, are absolute purity and superior power. It does not pretend to rank with the innumberable whiskies that are on the market, and the thousand concoctions which unscrupulous druggists seek to thrust upon their customers, but it maintains, as it has for years, its reputation as the only pure, uniform and reliable whiskey in the market. Send for an illustrated book descriptive of its merits.

Duffy Malt Whiskey Co.,
Rochester, N. Y.

NATURAL GAS FITTING.

H. J. ASH is prepared to do your Natural Gas Fitting very promptly and give you first-class work for the least possible sum of money. Give him a call at No. 9 E. Columbia St. Stoves of every description for all kinds of fuel. Also Kitchen Furnishing Goods.

L. H. NOGAL,

Stoves : and : Furniture : Exchange.

246 CALHOUN STREET.

Furniture and Tinware promptly mended. Cash Paid for Second Hand Goods of all kinds.

I. G. CLARK,

No. 181 Calhoun St.,

Has on hand a large stock of mouldings and will frame pictures to order cheaper than the cheapest. See his stock before buying. feb-71m

PEOPLE'S STORE

(PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK), EAST BERRY STREET.

We have better inducements than ever in

Staple and Fancy Goods

Immense arrival of

New Goods in Every Department

PRICES LOWER THAN EVER.

Special Values in

DRESS GOODS.

New Brillantines, in Colors and Black, New Henriettas, New Serges, in Plain and Stripes, New Silks, New Trimmings, New Plushes, New Velvets.

JERSEY JACKETS.

Prices ranging from $2.50, $2.75, $3.00, $4.00, $5.00 and upward.

Lace Curtains!

A complete new stock of Lace Curtains, in all prices, Chenille Portieres.

JAPANESE SILKS,

For Drapery and Sash Curtains, Domestic and Foreign Madras, White and Colored, Spotted Swiss.

NEW WASH GOODS

In Scotch Ginghams, French Satines, in Black and White, and Plain Fast Black, Plain Chambreys in the most delicate shades. Large variety of Domestic Satines.

WHITE GOODS.

Complete stock of White Dress Goods in India Linon, Victoria Lawns, Lena Stripes, Lace Plaids, Plain and Check Nainsooks.

Domestic Department.

New Table Linens, Colored Damasks New Towels With Knotted Fringes, Crashes in all price, Best Unbleached Muslin to be had in the country for 5c. a yard.

STRICTLY : ONE : PRICE

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

Pixley & Long Block
Berry street.

Dozois, Beadell & Co.

NATURAL GAS FITTING.

ROBERT SPICE.

Is prepared to do your fitting for heating and lighting promptly.

Pumps, Wind Mills, Drive Wells and Repairs.

48 W. Main St.---Telephone 261.

Merciless Massacre This Week

—AT THE—

Chattle Mortgage Sale of Boots and Shoes,

29 CALHOUN STREET.

We can not too strongly emphasize of what importance this sale is to the economical community. Our store, spacious as it is, is at times not large enough to accomodate the throng of bargain seekers who are daily becoming alive to the fact that while this sale lasts, they'll make every 33c. count ONE DOLLAR.

For This Week We Announce a Supplemental Sale of Ladies' and Gents' Fine Shoes.

"Note Prices."

385 pairs of Ladies' fine Kid Button shoes, worked holes, they run in two styles, opera and common sense, all sizes and widths. Former price $2.75, our price, two thirds off, 92c. It'll pay you to see them.

187 pairs of Ladies' fine Dongola Button shoes (silk work button hole) they run in N. Y., opera and common sense lasts, sizes 2 to 8, and from A. to E. widths. Regular price, $3.50, our price, two thirds off, $1.17. They're dandies.

493 pairs of Ladies' shoes, assorted makes, amongst which are Ludlow & Co., Pingree & Smith, E. C. Burt, Gray Bros. and John Kelley. They run in all styles, sizes and widths, regular price from $4 to $6 a pair; our price, two thirds off, $1.33 to $2.00 a pair. Now in order to get any of the above bargains, you must come at once, as the quantity is limited to the above number of pairs.

GENTS' SHOES.

287 pairs of Buff Congress (seamless.) Regular price, $2.50, our price, 82c.

387 pairs of Calf, Button, Lace and Congress. They run in London tiped and French toe. Regular price, $3 00, our price, two thirds off, $1.00 a pair.

195 pairs of fine French Calf, Hand-sowed, Dress shoes in all styles, sizes and widths, we'll sell for $1.90, regular price, $5.50.

263 pairs of Kangaroo and Dongola shoes, $2.15 our price; $6.00 regular price.

In addition to the above, we have a large stock of Children's, Misses', Youth's and Boy's shoes that will be sold correspondingly low.

All fall in line and follow the crowd to the Bargain Seekers' headquarters, where you can save 67c. on every $1.

CHATTEL MORTGAGE SALE

—OF—

BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBER GOODS,

29 Calhoun St. - - - - Fort Wayne, Ind.

LOOK FOR LARGE YELLOW SIGN.

M. M'DONALD, Mortgagee.

Every Evening Till 9 O'clock.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833 — SATURDAY, MARCH 1, 1890. — PRICE FIVE CENTS

GEO. DeWALD & CO.

We are now offering a Double-Width all Wool Plaid, 50c. goods, for 30 Cents a yard.

GEORGE -:- DEWALD

—AND—

COMPANY,

Calhoun and Columbia Sts

THE ATLANTIC MEAT MARKET.

Round Beefsteak, 8th for 25c.
Beef Roast, per lb. 7c; Loin Steak, per lb, 10c.
Soup Beef, per lb, 5c.
Roast of Pork, per lb, 8c.
Smoked Ham, per lb, 10c.
Smoked shoulders, per lb, 8c.
Smoked Boneless Ham, per lb, 10c.
Bacon, per lb, 8c; Pickled Pork, per lb, 8c.
Pure Kettle Rendered Lard, per lb, 8c.
Blood Pudding, per lb, 7c.
Bologna Sausage, per lb, 7c.
Wiener Wurst, per lb, 10c;
Head Cheese, per lb, 7c.
Liver Pudding, per lb, 5c.
Pork Sausage, per lb, 8c.
Poultry, Butter and Eggs always on hand, as cheap as the cheapest, at P. PARROTT,
jan 27-1m No. 28 E. Columbia St.

WAH-KEE'S LAUNDRY,

No. 8 W. Wayne St

Shirts	10
Collars	2
Cuffs, per pair	4
Drawers	5
Undershirts	5
Night shirts	5
Socks, per pair	2
Handkerchiefs	2
Neckties	3

Big reduction from above prices for Starching and Ironing only.

LOUIS WOLF & CO.

We are now prepared to show our opening of

Spring Novelties.

FRENCH ZEPHYR GINGHAMS!

More Styles than you care to look at.

Plaids, Stripes and Checks

25, 28, 35, 48 and 50cts. a yd.

They are beauties. Look for them.

TWILLED INDIA SILKS!

All Colors, including the new Shades. Silks that would be cheap at 65 cents. We are going to sell them for

45 CENTS A YARD.

65 CENTS A YARD.

We have just received a beautiful line of

All-Wool Serges.

They are handsome goods and are very Stylish.

65 cents a Yard.

LOUIS WOLF & CO.,

54 Calhoun St.

DESTRUCTIVE WATERS!

They Do Great Damage in New Jersey and Elsewhere—People Flee to the High Lands.

EGG HARBOR CITY, N. J., March 1.—A great storm has been prevailing here for the past twenty-four hours. The wind has been blowing on shore, bringing extremely heavy tides into the bay and Little Egg Harbor river. The tides at Pleasantville have overflowed Edgewater avenue, and at some places on other streets there are two feet of water. Sea Isle City is submerged.

In Clacktown the citizens are fleeing to the highlands for safety. The citizens are fearing a repetition of last spring's terrible storm. The old Weymouth wharf at May Landing is four feet under water, and the warehouses standing upon it, are in great danger of being totally wrecked. From Absecom, Linwood, Somerspoint, Ocean City and other points come like reports.

Late advices show that the tides are even higher than at first expected. The trains on several lines have to run over the meadows with the greatest of caution. Alexander Fest & Co. report great damage to their fish and oyster business.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., March 1.—A special from Talogga, Ala., gives an account of a most terrible storm which passed over that place yesterday morning. It made a path about 100 yards wide and death and destruction mark its entire course. Fortunately it did not pass through the thickly populated part of the town, but the scene along its path beggars description.

Houses were blown down, and the boards, and even the beams and rafters carried for a considerable distance. Trees were snapped off like pipe stems, or torn from the ground by the roots. Cows, horses, and other domestic animals were killed, and a number of people living in the houses blown down were seriously injured, but none fatally.

The storm was in a line with Cramer Wallis and the Old Estell homstead, well known residences. Further particulars cannot be learned. The town of Carthage, Miss., was yesterday partially destroyed by a tornado. The court house was first struck, and the cupola, roofing and chimneys carried away. Several residences were demolished, including that of C. P. Brennan. The Brennan family consisting of husband, wife and four children, were buried in the debris. All were seriously wounded, one of the children having since died of its injuries.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., March 1.—Late reports from the Lower Cumberland river represent much distress on the lowlands. People have been compelled on account of high water to drive their stock to high grounds and many of them have been compelled to leave their homes for more elevated positions. Many of the Nashville mills are surrounded by water. Driftwood is running so heavily as to endanger the bridge piers. The sudden rise in the Cumberland river has caused much suffering.

Nearly fifteen hundred people have been compelled to abandon their homes on the low lands. Many houses are under water, some of them from twelve to fifteen feet. Rivermen claim that the river will rise six feet more, which will place it at fifty-one feet above low water mark and far above the danger line.

NICHOLASVILLE, Ky., March 1.—The Kentucky river is higher by ten feet at Hickman Bridge than it was in 1883, and is running over the pike and has caused all of the houses to be abandoned. Quite a number of houses have been washed down the river, and the tide at Hickman is greater than at any time for twenty-five years. The homes of laborers at high bridge are seriously damaged.

NAEGLES CASE.

The Slayer of Judge Terry Will Have a Hearing Monday.

WASHINGTON, March 1.—The case of Thomas Cunningham, sheriff of San Joaquin county, Cal., against David Neagle is set for argument in the supreme court on Monday and will be the first case called after the announcement of the decisions. Neagle is the deputy marshal who shot David S. Terry last summer to prevent him from continuing to assault Justice Field, of the United States supreme court.

The case involves the question of the accountability of a federal officer to state authorities for acts done in pursuance to federal law. The counsel for the sheriff deny that Neagle acted under any federal law. The case will be argued by Attorney General Johnson, of California, and Zach Montgomery for Cuningham, and by Attorney General Miller and Joseph Choate, of New York, for Neagle.

A MISSING HEIR

He is Wanted to Claim an Immense Fortune.

CARBONDALE, Pa., March 1.—Adolph Joseph, who formerly owned a little clothing store in Forrest City, a village four miles above Carbondale, left there last October for Chicago, and last month left Chicago for St. Louis. The police of the latter city have been asked to find Joseph, who by the death of a cousin in St. Petersburg inherits a fortune of 800,000 roubles, or nearly $600,000. It is said that, to secure possession of the fortune, Joseph must return to Russia on or before April 8.

LITTLE TICKS.

News as It Comes Over Our Wires Bunched Together.

PRAINFIELD, N. J., March 1.—John L. Spencer, a well-known farmer of Somerset county, has disappeared from his home, and startling irregularities have been discovered in his business and personal accounts.

SIOUX FALLS, S. D., March 1.—Yesterday morning at 5 o'clock a fire started in the Edmision & Jameson block. The upper story was occupied by twenty persons as sleeping rooms. Several narrowly escaped from burning to death. J. Toohey, wife and child and maid successfully jumped from the second story. The loss is figured at $14,-000, with $10,000 insurance.

TOLEDO, Ohio, March 1.—About one o'clock this morning the barn of Collector of Customs McLimon was burned to the ground. Four horses valued at $3,000 were burned to death.

LEBANON, Ind., March 1.—The east end of the bridge across White river on the Indiana Midland railway, has been washed out by the high waters. The trains run to the bridge and transfer passengers by wagons.

AURORA, Ind., March 1.—There has been considerable damage caused by the flood in lower portions of the city. The Big Four road is submerged along the river front, and their bridge across Hogan creek is held down by freight cars.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., March 1.—Ex-Governor Oglesby, when asked about his reported candidacy for the United States senate, yesterday, said "there's nothing in the story at all."

LOS ANGELES, Cal., March 1.—A double shooting affray occurred at Saugus, a small station on the Southern Pacific railroad. D. Cook and George Waltham were engaged in hauling wood, and while passing a cabin occupied by W. A. Gardener and W. S. Carmichael, the two latter opened fire with revolvers and a Winchester. Waltham was instantly killed, and Cook received wounds which resulted in his death within three hours. The tragedy was the outcome of a dispute about land. The murderers escaped.

TIFFIN, March 1.—Calvin E. Pratt, known to the traveling fraternity as "Pa Pratt," proprietor of the Shawhan house, in this city, died last night from a stroke of appoplexy. He has been in the hotel business for thirty years and is the best known landlord in the state. He was fifty-two years old.

WASHINGTON, March 1.—Ex-representative Taulbee, who was shot in the face yesterday afternoon by Charles E. Kincaide, the correspondent of the Louisville Times, is resting easy this morning. He is still at the Providence hospital. At ten o'clock this morning his physician said there was no material change in his condition. It is thought he will recover.

CHICAGO, March 1.—Fire started in the Knickerbocker Ice company's plant at Sheffield, Ind., last night did damage to the amount of $60,000.

DANVILLE, Ill., March 1. — Rev. Parker Shield, a young evangelist, engaged in revival work at Metcalf, a village twenty-five miles south-west of this city, has aroused the dislike of many of the people there. He has been insulted on the street and received letters threatening him with a coat of tar and feathers if he did not leave the place.

OKLAHOMA, I. T., March 1.—News from Shawnee, a town thirty miles east of this city, says that the dead bodies of a man named Holmes, his wife and two children, were found Thursday a few miles west of Shawnee. They were killed by outlaws.

A MUSICAL TREAT.

The Concert and Organ Recital at the Second Presbyterian Church.

A grand concert and organ recital will be given next Tuesday evening, at the new Second Presbyterian church on the occasion of the opening of their auditorium to the public. A brilliant list of participants has been engaged and our music lovers should not miss attending the entertainment. The following is the program:

PART FIRST.

1. Organ: {a. Grand Fugue, in G Minor. ...Bach / b. Grand Offertoire, Opus 8....Batiste} Harrison M. Wild.
2. Tenor Solo: "Charity."..... Faure. Charles A. Knorr.
3. Piano Duet: Overture to "William Tell." ..... Rudolsticak. Mrs. Charles McCulloch, Mr. John Mohr.
4. Contralto Solo: "Answer."..... Robyn. Miss Helen Carter.
5. Organ: {a. Serenade..... Schubert / b. Festive March..... Smart} Harrison M. Wild.
6. Baritone Solo: "Infidle"..... From "Ernani" W. S. Bash.

PART SECOND.

7. Piano Solo: "The Trout"..... Schubert-Heller. Miss Jennie Shade.
8. Tenor Solo: "I'll Sing Thee Songs of Araby." Clay. Charles A. Knorr.
9. Organ: {a. "Home Sweet Home."..... / b. Variations on a Scotch Air.} Buck. Harrison M. Wild.
10. Soprano Solo: a. "Ladin' dehno Wang," an melne Wang." ..... Grown. b. "Fliderrudden"..... Meyerbeer. Miss Lara Kehower.
11. Duet: "Excelsior"..... Balte. Chas. A. Knorr, W. S. Bash.
12. Organ: Overture to "William Tell"...Rossini. Harrison M. Wild.

CONGRESS.

The Chaplain of the House in His Prayer Refers to the Shooting Case of Yesterday.

WASHINGTON, March 1.—The proceedings of the house were opened to-day by Rev. George Elliott, of the Foundry church, Washington, and referring to the unfortunate occurrence of yesterday, he said:

"Almighty God, who by the commandments and example of our Lord Jesus Christ, has inclined us in the exercise of charity to all those who are sick or imprisoned. We implore mercy on the men who have lifted the hands of violence and blood in the presence of justice and in the very home of order, and who are, the one in the bondage of pain and the other the law.

"Grant unto them deep contrition of heart that they may obtain a sure trust in Thy mercy and the comfort of Thy pardon, and, O, God, Thou who knowest the secrets of all our hearts, whether we ourselves are inwardly better than those we condemn, have mercy on us. Keep us from the occasion and opportunity of evil and from the ways of sinful shame."

"Let no pride or self seeking, no covetousness or revenge, no improper imagination or base passion, or violent temper pollute our soul or degrade our words or actions."

A few private pension bills were passed, also senate bill providing for an assistant secretary of war. The contested election case of Featherstone vs. Cate, from the First Arkansas district, was then called up.

SCHOOL ENUMERATION.

Some Points Well to Remember While It Is Being Taken.

As this is the time for taking the school enumeration, it is important for the citizens of Fort Wayne to be well informed on certain points.

Taxes for school purposes are levied by the state, and are collected on all property in the city, personal and real, whether the owners have any children or not.

The monies collected for school purposes are distributed by the state superintendent according to the school enumeration, therefore a distribution, just to Fort Wayne, will depend upon the fullness and accuracy of the city enumeration now to be taken.

If not full and accurate, enumerating all persons in the city of school age, it may be necessary to levy a special tax for tuition purposes, a thing undesirable in all respects. Enumeration, therefore, and full enumeration, is not for taxation, but to avoid taxation by the city.

It is greatly to the interest of all persons in the city to make full return of every person in the family or household between the ages of six and twenty-one years, and unmarried, whether in school or not, or engaged in any employment of any kind or not, and to see that others make an equally full return, as all such persons are entitled to go to school when they wish, and the means to pay for their education should come from the state distribution, and not from local taxation.

TEN DEATHS.

A Small List Reported for This Week.

The following is the list of deaths reported by the city undertakers for the week ending March 1:

Blanche Jones, 16 years, typhoid pneumonia.

Mary M. Renfrew, 76 years, dropsy.

David Allegear, 64 years, liver complaint.

Carrie Boehus, 20 years, heart disease.

Michael Skain, 2 months, marasmus.

Cora Belle Gay, 11 years, Bright's disease.

Child of D. W. Barker, 1 day, exhaustion.

Sophia Grane, 24 years, puerperal fever.

Margaret Grieb, 72 years, old age.

Bessie Bass, 2 years, croup.

KIDNAPPED HIS WIFE.

And for This Reason He Brings Suit for $10,000.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., March 1.—Ulysses W. Ungar brought suit here in the circuit court here yesterday against S. G. Johnson for $10,000 for alienating his wife's affection. Eugene H. Johnson is made a co-defendant.

The petition filed in court yesterday cites that the defendants entered Ungar's house during his temporary absence, hypnotized his wife and took her and the plaintiff's child away with them and that they have ever since restrained her of her liberty and refused to let him see her.

WAS IT STOLEN?

Henry Wichman, of Madison Township, Misses $265.

To-day Henry Wichman, a farmer of Madison township, drew $265 from the First National bank. Ten minutes afterward the wallet, and its contents, including the money and valuable papers, were missing.

Mr. Wichman does not know whether he lost the property or whether it was stolen.

LOCAL LINES.

H. J. Trentman, Auburn, is registered at the Aveline.

Judge O'Rourke did not convene the circuit court to-day.

J. O. Adams, of Muncie, is in the city to instruct an art class.

Supt. W. W. Worthington is able to sit up to-day, after his illness.

Wayne lodge, No. 26, F. and A. M., will hold a regular meeting to-night.

Dr. N. B. Smith, of Wallen, is visiting his sister, Mrs. Dr. J. W. Younge.

L. P. Cubberly, Middleton, O.; A. B. Decker, Lafayette, are at the Aldine.

The Allen County Farmers' alliance held a meeting to-day in the Knights of Labor hall.

H. W. Allen, Michigan City; J. O. Adams, Muncie; R. F. Hight, Huntington, are at the Rich.

Mr. James E. Graham, the attorney and insurance and pension agent, is fifty-one years old to-day.

Supt. Felts conducted an institute at Arcola, to-day, and W. P. Denny presided at another one at Wallen.

The funeral of Mrs. Annie Norton occurred at Williamsport to-day. The deceased was quite well known here.

The Misses Pfeiffer give a 5 o'clock tea this afternoon, at their suburban residence north of the city, in honor of Mrs. Charles Jenney, of Indianapolis, Indiana.

On Thursday evening, March 6, Uncle Reuben's Husking Bee will be produced at the rooms of the City Y. M. C. A. department, and will prove to be one of the best entertainments ever given by local talent in this city. Among those participating will be Mr. Gus Wefel, Miss Lottie Mendenhall, Mr. Walter Carver, Mr. Fred Wolf, Miss Miriam Cohen, Mr. Will Conover Ralph Yarnelle, Miss Madge Williams, and others. Our people should not miss this entertainment, for if they do they will regret it.

Miss Kitty Schwier gave a reception last Wednesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Schwier, on Holman street, in honor of a visiting friend of Detroit, Mich. The home was beautifully decorated with carnations. At 12 o'clock an elegant repast was spread in which the guests all participated. Those in attendance were as follows: Messrs. James Breen, Ed. Erickson, Thomas Fooley, Will Stienbach, Louis Weckstroph, Wm. Schwier, and Miss Tina Kappen, of Detroit, Mich., Misses Mollie McCarthy, Sarah Schwier, Celia Fooley, Anna Fooley, Dora Nikolai, Mrs. Ed. Erickson, Mrs. Chas. Hoffman, Mrs. Wm. Schwier, and many others.

There was a pleasant surprise party given last evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Lepper, 21 Harmer street, in honor of Mr. Lepper's twenty-eighth birthday. Dancing and cards were the enjoyments of the evening and a repast was served. Those present were: Misses Emma Miller, Minnie Fahising, Anna Gaetje, Anna Lepper, Daisy Bowser, Emma Morill, Carrie Kaag, Kit Laughlin, Jennie and Lotta Pierson, Martha Matsch, Rosa Pressler, Lizzie Pritchard, Mary Snell, Mrs. Bowser, and Mrs. Becker, Messrs. Oscar Zimmerman, Tom Davis, Albert Miller, Will Reehling, Chas. Neireiter, Pearl Long, Mat Monper, Wm. Bohling, Ellsworth Fox, Charles Becker and C. O. and P. G. Lepper. Mr. Ed. Raab played some excellent pieces on his guitar, Mr. Simon Cohen on his piccolo, and Mr. S. Hirsch on the mouth harp, and Mr. Daniel Weisenberger furnished the music for the dancers.

Fatal Accident.

DETROIT, Mich., March 1.—A report has just reached here of a wreck near Bessemer, of a passenger train this morning on the Ashland division of the Wisconsin Central railroad at High Bridge, Wis. The engineer, fireman and five passengers are reported killed.

Young Lincoln.

LONDON, March 1.—Young Lincoln passed a quiet night, but he has not yet recovered from the shock consequent upon yesterday's operation. His condition continues critical.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, March 1.—For Indiana, colder to-day, followed on Sunday by warmer, northerly winds.

CHICAGO MARKET.

CHICAGO, March 1.—Wheat: March, 77½; May, 78½; June, 78½; July, 77. Corn: March, 28½@½; May, 29½; June, 30; July, 30½. Oats: March, 20; May, 21½; June, 20½@½; July, 20. Pork: March, $9.80; May, $10.05; June, $10.07½; $10.15. Lard: March, $5 82½, May, $5.05; June, $5; July, $6.07½@6.07½. Short ribs: March, $4.80; May, $4.90; June, $4.92½; July, $5.

LOST—A pocket book containing $265 in cash, between First National bank and Schiefer's shoe store. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving same with Bailiff Fahising, in the circuit court.

Madam Silvers, of 190 Montgomery street, is meeting with good success in fortune telling, and will tell you the past and future. Prices, 25c. and 50c.

A MANIAC'S FREAK.

Jacob Fink, a Farmer of This County, Drives His Family Out in the Cold.

Sheriff Viberg was summoned out to Leo last night to capture a maniac. He returned to the city to-day with his man, who proved to be Jacob Fink, a well known farmer of Allen county.

It seems that Fink has become violently insane. He took possession of his house and drove the family away.

The man has served a period in the asylum and was returned here "improved."

Fink is now in the county jail.

IN HARD LUCK.

Colonel John Appleby Scott and Walter Burnham in New York.

The whereabouts of John Appleby Scott, the ex-theatrical manager, bill poster, etc., have been a mystery to those interested in this city. He was in New York for a time, and was then lost sight of. A letter from a Fort Wayne gentleman in Gotham is to the effect that Colonel Scott is now in that city and is in very hard luck. The colonel spends most of his time about the stage entrances of theaters. He is wanted in this city as a witness in an important suit, and if communication can be accomplished, Colonel Scott will soon be here again.

Mr. Walter Burnham, who was well known in sporting circles of this city, is now a conductor on a surface street railroad in New York city. Burnham is all right, so far as getting along is concerned.

A CONSTABLE RETALIATES.

John Wise Will Not Tolerate Interference of Official Duties.

Yesterday Constable John Wise, on a writ of replevin, sworn out by Oscar Nestel, went to the home of John Haag, on West DeWald street, to get a sewing machine.

Mr. Wise found everybody at home and was somewhat worsted in his attempts to take possession of the property in question. As a result the following affidavits were sworn out before Squire Scarlet, to be heard this afternoon:

Charles Drizus on a charge of provoke.

John G. Haag on a charge of provoke.

Mrs. John Haag, on a charge of assault and battery.

Wise says that when he is detailed to serve legal papers he will not complacently accept such overtures as he received at the hands of the parties above mentioned.

THE COLD WAVE.

It Has No Visible Effect Upon the Attendance at the World's Museum.

The cold wave of yesterday and last night had no visible effect upon the attendance at Geary's World's Museum. In fact at both performances, the house was crowded, and the people were highly pleased with the entertainment. Big Eliza, as was advertised, took part on the stage, and waltzed, much to the delight and amusement of all. The performers were all greeted with great applause, the little lady and the contortionist, Master Kenno, having been especial favorites. Nothing seems to down Manager Geary, and the World's Museum may truly be said to be one of the features of the city from this time forward. To-day and this evening closes the bill for this week, and next week a new program will be given. To-day school children will be admitted for five cents, and doubtless many of them will take advantage of the offer.

Next week begins the great baby show and it promises to be one of the best entertainments ever seen here. That it will be a success, admits of no doubt whatever. Already twenty-two babies have been entered, among the numbers there being two pairs of twins.

The continued success of Manager Geary is marveled at by the community but when the good character of his entertainments is considered it is nothing to wondered at.

HENRY BLISS.

He Gets Into a Blissful State of Intoxication and is Assaulted.

To-day there are three very dejected mortals among the prisoners of the county jail.

One of them is Henry Bliss, who, while associated with John Daily and Samuel Werner last night, got into a beastly state of intoxication and was attacked and fearfully beaten by his companions. A gaping wound on the man's scalp may result seriously.

The whole affair was the fruit of a drunken carousal.

The case was continued by the mayor.

The following appears in yesterday's Chicago Herald:

FORT WAYNE, Ind., Feb. 20.

Editor of the Herald.

I have two young alligators, sent me from the south, and I would like to know their ages. Is there any way by which I can tell their ages?

[Multiply the rings on their tails by their chest measure in inches, and divide by the number of their teeth. The result is the age.

SUNDAY SERMONS.

The Pastors Announce Their Services For To-morrow.

Come to the Baptist church tabernacle.

Service at the Christian Chapel tomorrow at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Usual services to-morrow at Wayne Street M. E. church, conducted by the pastor.

Berry street M. E. church—Preaching by the pastor at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Young people's meeting at 7 o'clock. Sunday school, 2:15 p. m.

Simpson M. E. church, corner of South Harrison and Dawson streets. Regular services to-morrow conducted by the pastor. You are cordially welcomed.

Rev. Zarlman is home from a week's evangelical work, and will be in his pulpit at the Grace Reformed church to-morrow morning and evening. Evening sermon illustrated.

The usual service will be held at Trinity M. E. church Sunday morning and evening. Dr. Spellman will preach in the morning. Sunday school at 2. p. m. All are invited.

Plymouth Congregational church services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. The pulpit will be occupied by Rev. Dr. Scarritt, of Chicago. A very cordial invitation is extended to all.

Regular services at the Church of God, to-morrow, at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Subject for evening, "Prayer." Sabbath school, 9:15. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30.

Mr. Agnes, the missionary from Africa, will hold his services at the Free Methodist church, East Creighton avenue, Sunday morning and evening. All are cordially invited to hear this venerable man.

Regular service to-morrow morning and evening by Dr. Moffat at the First Presbyterian church. Meeting of Christian Endeavor society at 6:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30. All invited to these services.

Services in the Second Presbyterian church to-morrow: Morning service at 10:30; evening service at 7:30; Sunday School at 11:45; young people's prayer meeting at 6:45; Rev. R. S. Goodman, of Kendallville, will preach.

At the meeting for men at the Railroad Y. M. C. A. Sunday afternoon, Mr. F. Humphrey, state secretary, will lead and give a talk to men. All men cordially and strangers especially invited. One hour service from 3 to 4, standard time.

Rev. H. A. Sawyers, of Auburn, Ind., will preach in the Third Presbyterian church at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Morning theme: "The Power of the Holy Spirit." Evening theme: "The Source of Moral Law." Sunday School at 2 p. m. Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor at 7 p. m.

Regular services at the First U. B. church to-morrow at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. All kindly invited. Sacramental service at the close of the morning service. The members of the church are especially requested to be present at the morning service. Also, the members from Nebraska Mission and Prairie Grove are kindly invited to attend both morning and evening service.

There has been an unusual interest in the Sunday afternoon meeting at the City Y. M. C. A. during the past month. Last Sunday the attendance was quite large and there were a number of requests for prayer. G. W. Lahr will conduct the services. Let the number be larger than ever. All the young men of the city invited. Remember, you are invited. Time, 4 o'clock, city time.

ON THE WARPATH.

Inspector Frank Iten Makes a Few Remarkable Discoveries.

Water Inspector Frank Iten has commenced the responsible task of investigating the city water services on the premises of 2,150 consumers.

Up to last evening he had inspected 200 services and he finds that a vast amount of water is being used which is not reported, and which is therefore being furnished free to such consumers.

At several places fixtures have been added by the consumers themselves and numerous persons are using extra water for household purposes, when they only pay for something else.

Mr. Iten finds that a thorough investigation is necessary and he has been ordered by the trustees to go ahead.

OPENING.

Fort Wayne Beef Co., 4 and 6 Calhoun Street.

We will open our new refrigerator and salesroom, at Nos. 4 and 6 Calhoun street, Monday, March 3, for the sale of Swift's Chicago Dressed Beef, Mutton, Pork, Veal and Provisions of all kinds, at wholesale only.

We cordially invite the market men and grocers of Fort Wayne and vicinity, and the public in general to call on our opening day. Yours respectfully,

FORT WAYNE BEEF CO.,
S. RICH, Manager.
Telephone 281.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Queer Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth is Stranger than Fiction.

DURING the progress of the celebrated Cronin trial a well known Chicago newspaper man was spending a week or so out in Leavenworth, Kan. The people there took a great interest in the trial, and when the jury went out hundreds hung around the telegraph office to hear the result. It came at 1:45 and the newspaper man read the dispatch. The editor of the local paper asked him if he had ever seen Dr. Cronin or any of the accused. He said that he had seen them all. "Well," said the editor, "there's a dime museum man here in town who has wax figures of all the people in the Cronin case, and I'd like to have you walk around there with me and tell me if the figures look like them." The scribe was agreeable. He was taken around and introduced to the manager of the museum, who took him in to see the figures. A long, lank wax figure with a smooth face and a queer blonde wig, was labeled "Dr. Cronin." When the newspaper man saw it he laughed and said it looked as much like the doctor as did any one of the Sutherland sisters. The museum manager, who had been looking rather sheepish, called the visitor aside at this statement and whispered in his ear: "Last week the same figure was dressed as a woman, had on a yellow wig and was labeled 'Mrs. Bender, the Kansas murderess.' Don't talk too loud or you'll ruin my business. I can't afford a new figure for every new criminal." The newspaper man appreciated the situation and kept mum.

ELECTRICAL EXPERT WHEELER, of New York, tells a story about what he called an "electrically fed horse." A citizen of a Western town, of an inventive turn of mind, concluded that it involved too much labor on his part to rise early every cold morning and trot out to the barn to feed the family horse. So he purchased two tons of oats, had them placed in a bin over the horse's stall and connected the manger and bin by means of a chute terminating in a hopper. To the hopper he attached a valve controlled by electricity, and so arranged that, when operated, a single feed of oats would run into the manger. He ran his wires into the kitchen and connected them with a push button. The family were charmed with the arrangement, and quite envied him the pleasure of feeding the family pet. After a few days peculiar noises began to issue from the barn, and upon investigating, poor Pegasus was found to be fairly swimming in two tons of Al oats. He was dug out, and the valve which worked so well was consigned to oblivion.

S. H. SHANKS was arrested at Chicago, charged with counterfeiting. He took a one-dollar silver certificate and by means of acids and fine pen work the large figure "one" on the reverse side was split into two "tens," and the intermediate portion was transformed into a scroll. On the other side the "one" over the representation of the silver dollar was obliterated and "ten" substituted. The single "One" figures in the corners were neatly eaten off, and the figure "ten" substituted. The small "one" was changed to an "X," and a new number was printed in red upon the face. None but an expert would detect the fraud. The man is said to have first operated in Dixon, Ill., where he made considerable money before his plan was accidentally discovered. From Duluth to New Orleans the fellow has changed money, clearing $9 every time, and has eluded the secret service operators very successfully.

M. DECOSTA, who is hunting game for the market some two miles west of Sutter City, Cal., informed a reporter of the Enterprise of that city that the other day about 11 o'clock a large eagle, which no doubt has its home in the highest crevices of the Buttes, suddenly swooped down on a wounded goose which the gentleman had tied as a decoy with a rope attached to the bow of a light duck-boat or double-ender and rose up in the air with the goose and boat to the height of twenty feet, when the rope gave way, the boat falling across a fence, completely demolishing it. The eagle measured eight feet from tip to tip. M. DeCosta further stated that he could easily have killed the bird, but concluded that a bird that showed such game qualities should be allowed to depart unmolested. No doubt the recent storm drove the eagle from its usual haunts in search of food.

HORACE BAKER, who studied the subject carefully in Australia, describes "The Blackfellow and his Boomerang" in Scribner. "This curious and unique weapon," he says, "about which so much has been written and so little is really known, is a curved piece of wood, slightly convex on one side and nearly flat on the other. It is cut from a natural bend or root of a tree, the hardest and heaviest wood being always selected, and its curve follows the grain of the wood. Thus it will vary from a slight curve to nearly a right angle; no two ever being the same shape. It is about three-eighths of an inch thick, and from two to three inches wide, tapering towards the ends, which are either round or pointed. The edge is sharpened all around, and the length varies from fifteen inches to three and a half feet."

A QUEER story is told of Mrs. H. H. Burpee, a Rockland (Me.) woman. Fifty years ago, when a girl of twelve years, she dreamed that the day of her death would be Feb. 12, 1890. So vivid was the dream that its memory has remained with her all these years, and as the day approached she made all preparations for it. The details of her funeral were carefully planned, her business was put in order, neighbors called in to witness the making of her will, and even relatives who lived at a distance were summoned to be present at her funeral. As the day passed and evening came her faith did not waver, though she continued alive and in excellent health, and even when the next morning came she continued in the belief that she would die some time during the month.

AUNT KATY DUNCAN, of Phillipsburg, N. J., a colored woman over ninety years of age, has an interesting history. She is the daughter of a prince, whose father was king of the Mingues, a tribe on the coast of Africa. She says she is the last of her race, although she has children and grandchildren living. Her father was kidnapped while he was a little boy playing on the beach and, with his attendants, was brought to this country. His children were taken by New Jersey people. He had a sister who was a slave in the Fair family, in Harmony Township, Warren County, N. J., and married each of them until her death. Aunt Katy is a bright old colored woman, and asks only if she might live ten years longer.

THERE are now living in Washington a married couple, Paul and Albina Hellmouth, who were born at Exten, Germany, Feb. 1, 1817, within four miles of each other. Even through their childhood, playing in the streets of the same town, they were strangers to each other. In the course of events they came across the ocean to the land of promise, and at different times and by different paths they drifted to Washington, where they met and loved and wedded. Upon comparing notes to take out their marriage license they discovered to their mutual surprise and gratification, that they were not only natives of the same place, but rejoiced in exactly the same age to a day.

MRS. WILLIAM SIEKS, who was buried a short time ago at Crawfordsville, Ind., had lived without sunshine for a quarter of a century. Twenty-five years ago she had a quarrel with her husband, and vowed that the sun would never more shine upon her. She went to bed, and since that time never left it. A few years ago the family moved, and Mrs. Sieks was carried to her new home at night.

WHILE workmen were engaged in felling a large old hickory tree on the property of Mrs. J. H. Ogden, in Springfield, Penn., they came upon a lock of hair deeply imbedded in its trunk. An auger hole had been bored into the heart of the gigantic hickory and the curly lock placed therein. The hole had then been plugged up. This strange find is considered a relic of superstition. Old residents take it to be the last remnant of one of "Black Jake's" spells, who employed this curious remedy to cure fits. The old colored man lived in Darby about seventy years ago and his numerous queer whims have been often told. A series of poems written by Halliday Jackson some years ago pictured his mysterious healings.

A SWEDE, Charles Peterson, had a curious experience with a bald eagle, while going to his work one morning, near Woodstock, Conn., recently. He was trudging along the New Boston country road, when he saw a big, sleepy-looking bird perched on a branch on an oak by the roadside. To Peterson the bird seemed as big as a condor. It paid no attention whatever to the Swede, who walked up to the tree and with a club knocked it off the branch, which was a low one. With a second blow the Swede killed the bird. He took it home, and a neighbor, a hunter, told him that it was an American eagle. Its wings measured six feet and six inches.

THE youngest great-grandmother in the United States, probably, lives near Pomona, Cal. Her name is Francesca Cordolia, and her age is but fifty years. She is a poor Spanish woman who has lived in that region for over thirty years. She was married when fifteen years old, and her eldest daughter married when she was a little over seventeen years old. Mrs. Cordolia was but thirty-three years old when she was a grandmother. Her eldest granddaughter was married last April, at the age of sixteen years, and now that a great-granddaughter has been born into the family there is great rejoicing among the Cordolias and their Spanish relatives.

AN action of a novel character is to be brought up before the Canadian courts. The plaintiff is a farmer who claims from a peddler the price of a night's lodging and two meals on the ground that defendant obtained the accommodation under false pretenses. The arrangement, it appears, was that the peddler was to kill all the rats on the premises before he left next morning. When the time came for the fulfillment of his part of the contract he coolly asked his host to bring the rats before him and he would kill every one of them. The farmer says he has been swindled, and wants revenge.

MRS. L. W. BRADLEY, the wife of a wealthy citizen, died suddenly at 5 o'clock the other evening at Dubuque, Iowa. While out rolling, in the afternoon, she stumbled, and in the fall broke her arm. A surgeon was sent for, and before proceeding to set the arm he administered chloroform. While at work upon the arm he discovered that she was sinking rapidly, and she soon died without recovering consciousness. It is stated by the physician that an artificial tooth, of which he was unaware, fell down her throat and strangled her.

Half Heron, Half Stork.

The Zoological Gardens have just received several specimens of the umbretta, which has not been exhibited since the year 1824. It is, however, fairly common throughout the Cape Colony and in other parts of Africa, and extends its range to Madagascar. It is one of those birds which has proved a difficulty to the systematist, for it does not fit accurately into any classificatory scheme. It is half a heron and half a stork, with a general appearance which is unlike that of either. On the whole, in its structure it comes nearer to the heron, and it has the rather melancholy demeanor of that bird. It lives upon fish and frogs. Curiously enough, it is looked upon by some of the natives of both Africa and Madagascar as a bird of evil augury. In Africa it is held to be sacred and to possess the powers of witchcraft. There is something portentous and solemn about the behaviour of all these herons and bitterns, which easily accounts for the origin of these legends. Occasionally the umbretta relaxes the severity of its demeanor and executes a fantastic dance with outspread wings. It is also a bird of refined and æsthetic tastes, which are not shared by its immediate kinsmen, the herons and storks. It adorns its nest with buttons, fragments of pottery, bits of glass, and any other bright-looking objects which may come in its way. The nest itself is enormous—nearly six feet across—and its interior divided into three chambers. This is a luxury, especially as it only lays two eggs, and does not take to the lodgers, such as cuckoos.—[London News.

An Electrical Position Finder.

Following close on Lieut. Bradley A. Fiske's wonderfully ingenious range finder, the position finder of the same inventor has now been given to the public. By this instrument not only is the distance and exact position of a far off object determined, but any number of guns located at different points and at various distances from that object, and from the instrument, may be directed upon the object with certainty, even although it may be enveloped in the smoke of battle. This is effected noiselessly, instantaneously and automatically. The value of the device consists in special prominence when the absolute necessity of locating and indicating the position not only of one but several ships on occasion is borne in mind. A position finder could be attached to different groups of guns, and then the various groups can be concentrated on one ship or made to distribute their fire at the option of the commanding officer. The importance of this invention is at once realized when the fact is recalled that modern guns are very expensive, some of them costing $100,000. Even shot is terribly effective, and it cost may be hundreds of dollars. So the importance of every shot hitting the enemy becomes peremptory.

QUEER PETS.

SOME OF THE CURIOSITIES OF NATURAL HISTORY.

A Four-Footed Professor—A Woodchuck Plays Ball—A Wolf Adopts a Boy—Baboons Draw a Cart.

During the last Paris Exposition, writes Felix L. Oswald, a dealer in pets and outlandish birds established his shop in a street just north of the Eiffel Tower. The sidewalk in front of his show-window was nearly always crowded, and while taking a look at his collection of tropical birds, I one day overheard the conversation of two little ladies who seemed to contemplate the purchase of a pet parrot.

"Yes, this is the place," said the girl with a large wire cage under her arm. "Now, before we go in, please tell me what I must ask for. Your people have kept parrots of all sorts, Nannette, so what kind of a bird would you advise me to buy?"

"That depends," said Nannette. "If you want a showy bird ask for the macaw, but if you want a clever one and a good talker I would only see you to pick out the ugliest parrot in the shop. I have noticed that homely creatures always make the best pets."

The most intelligent of all parrots is, indeed, the gray African born, with a head like an owl, and big wrinkled claws; but Nannette's remark really applies to all sorts of pets. Take dogs, for instance. For beauty and gracefulness few living creatures can match a greyhound; people will stop in the street to look at a specimen as they would look at a gazell or a tame deer, but the owner of the long-legged marvel has as often to stop to prevent his pet from straying out of sight.

Few greyhounds can follow their masters through a crowd, and they seem to have no talent whatever for finding their way back home. A dog-trainer of my acquaintance once told me that he would undertake to "educate" almost any kind of a puppy in six weeks.

"With just one exception," he added. "I would not like to waste my time on a greyhound. All the brains they have is in their legs. They can be taught something besides running, I suppose, but it is much easier to train a pig."

"What dogs are the most intelligent, do you think?" I asked him.

"Oh, poodles and Scotch shepherd dogs by big odds," said the trainer. "There are poodles that can learn almost anything. If they could only talk, some of them would set up in some learned profession and try to make money out of it."

A New York neighbor of mine owned one of those four-footed professors. One day he strolled toward the gate, and a passer-by stopped to take a peep through the bars.

"Thunder! what a tough-looking pup," said he, with a burst of laughter, and went away shaking his head at the idea of anybody being absurd enough to feed a creature of that kind.

Yet that paragon of homliness would have given his life for his master, and with all his sheepish appearance "knew a trick for every black-sheep curl on his hide," as my neighbor's boy expressed it.

The same with squirrels. The prettiest of all American varieties is the fox-squirrel, with its brown-red coat and snow-white waist; but for docility and affection the homely little gray squirrel is preferable. It will make its headquarters in its master's pocket and follow him all over the house, while fox-squirrels, after all attempts at taming, are still apt to bite the hand that feeds them, and seem unable to distinguish their owner from a stranger.

Pet dealers keep them only on account of their attractive color, and I know a girl who would not take a hundred of them for her little gray jacket. She makes it a bed in a doll-house every night and often takes it along to school in her pocket for fear that the affectionate little creature will miss her and run away to haunt her up.

A WOODCHUCK PLAYS BALL.

Woodchucks make even prettier pets. They follow their owner like dogs, and not only run up his knee to be caressed, but are always ready to fight for him. I knew one that would chase away the house-cat with loud squeals of indignation whenever she ventured to come near the chimney-corner, where little "piggy," as the children called him, had established his night camp. His squeak, indeed, resembled that of a guinea-pig, and the people in the South would not know what you mean if you talk about woodchucks. They call them "ground-hogs."

The above-mentioned "piggy" once followed its protectors to a railway station and created a general alarm by jumping upon a table and bristling up like a wild-cat at sight of a strange dog. A mere word from its master, however, sufficed to smoothen its ruffled feelings, and a minute after the little squeaker sat up on its hind legs and played with a ball like a pet monkey. A lady who had taken flight at the first alarm then came back and offered "piggy" a nut.

"Didn't that little thing frighten me," she laughed; "when it first jumped on the table I thought it was about the ugliest looking little beast I ever saw in my life, but it appears to be quite a pet. After this I shall never believe that there is such a thing as an untamable animal in the world. It must have taken you quite a time to train it."

It had only taken a week; but the lady was right; there are none, or very few, absolutely untamable creatures, at least among the "mammals," as naturalists call the hairy four-footers. Wolves are fiercer than catamounts after first being trapped and caged, but in Eastern Poland there is a pet wolf in nearly every village, and more than one of these trained savages has lost his life in an attempt to defend its master's flocks against a troop of its wild relatives.

GIANT CATS THAT HUNT.

Before the invention of gunpowder eagles, as well as falcons, were often trained to hunt for their owners, and in the East Indies many of the native princes still keep *cheetahs*, or hunting leopards, that are permitted to run at large like dogs, and often roll in the grass, playing with a troop of children, whom they cuff and paw without ever making use of the treacherous claws.

The late Rajah of Oude had a pack of those giant cats that often went out hunting of their own accord, and used to deliver at least a portion of their prey, even if the expedition had not been successful enough to satisfy their own hunger.

The Hindoos, indeed, suppose every feline nation in the art of taming wild beasts, and many travelers speak about the charms of pet crocodiles that haunt the neighborhood of the Brahmin temples, where they are fed about three times a week and rush out of the water like tame pigs at the call of the temple warders.

Indian juggler-train serpents, which few of our menage tie-keepers would care to touch, and the country folks of Hindostan treat all animals with a kindness which the wild beasts of the jungle seem now and then to repay in kind.

A WOLF ADOPTS A BOY.

In Dr. Ball's work on British India there is a curious story about two children in the orphan asylum of Sekandar, near Agra, who had been discovered in a den of wolves.

"A trooper," says the author, "had been sent out by the Governor of Chandaur to demand the payment of some revenues, and in passing along the bank of a river about noon he saw a large she-wolf leave her den, followed by three whelps and a little boy. The boy went on all fours, and when the trooper tried to catch him he ran as fast as the whelps and kept up with the old one. They all entered the den, but were dug out by the country people with pick-axes, and the boy was secured."

A similar case occurred in March, 1843, near Chupra, in the Presidency of Bengal, and the old Roman tradition of the child nursing the wolf, may, after all, be something more than a fable.

In Africa, children in danger of being attacked by leopards or lycaons have often been protected by wild monkeys, and apes of all species are petted in the native villages. They roost on the thatched roofs, and bristle up like bulldogs at the approach of a stranger, but are on the best terms with the members of the family, and often leap upon a pig and trot him round the yard, regardless of his outrageous screams.

A TEAM OF BABOONS.

A still stranger sight was witnessed by the naturalist Brehm in the highlands of Abyssinia, where a native planter had tamed a couple of big baboons and harnessed them to a small two-wheeled cart. The strange ponies walked along with a sort of proud, strutting gait, but the moment their owner turned his back they would get into mischief, and often rolled in the sand, biting away at one another like wild cats till their master rushed to separate them with a club.

CARNIVAL TIME IN RUSSIA.

Rich and Poor, Young and Old, All Enjoy Festivities Next Week.

Carnival time at St. Petersburg is a very peculiar time for a country like Russia. The high and low, rich and poor, young and old give themselves up entirely to frolic. Carnival week is the one preceding Lent.

Masquerade balls, dancing, and theatre parties prevail among the rich, but neither are the lower classes of the cities forgotten at that time. The municipality of every city causes large barracks to be erected on the best available open space inside the city limits, and in those barracks cheap comedy is enacted, all kinds of curiosities and freaks are exposed, panoramas are displayed, and last, but by no means least, "Punch and Judy" are shown in all their glory—in Russia, just as in England, the clubbing of the policeman being the most popular feature of the show.

Great swings are also erected, which are patronized by the lower class, as are the mountains. These mountains are over seventy feet high. They are built of wood, with ice frozen on their sloping sides. People ascend the mountain by a staircase at the back of it, take a seat on one of the sleighs that are on hire and slide down to their utmost satisfaction. All around the place extends an absolute track, on which the rich merchants with their families parade in their best turnout. In Russia it is an undisputed fact that the richest appointed turnouts and the best trotting horses are owned by rich merchants; very few people among the nobility care about having blooded horses, except some persons belonging to the rather fast sets of the capitals, or else young guardsmen.

Last winter an ice palace was built in addition to the other amusements. In the palace a ball was given, and many wealthy Russian magnates danced there. In the country towns the amusements are carried out on a smaller scale than they are at the capital.

How very widespread are the modes of celebrating carnival obtaining in Russia proper is shown by the fact that even the Ossetins, in the far away mountainous Caucasus, eagerly await themselves of the least fall of snow in order to organize a kind of tobogganing in their own fashion.

Weather Signs All Failed.

"This winter knocks out the weather prophets," said G. K. Marow, an old dealer in the Washington Market, to me yesterday.

"Not one of the famous old weather signs about a hard winter proved true this winter," he continued. "I meet a good many farmers, and last fall I made a note of their predictions. I had them all in—the man with the goose's breast-bone, who said it would be a cold winter, with a great deal of snow, because of the gray, fluffy shading on his particular goosebone; the man who knew it was going to be a hard winter because earth worms went deep; the man who knew it was going to be a cold, hard winter because his cornhusks and appleskins were thick and tough, and the man who based his cold winter prediction on the fact that chipmunks and red squirrels had laid in an unusually large supply of provender. They all said we were to have a cold, hard winter. They haven't much to say now, except once in a while to predict a late and cold spring. These weather prophets who claim to have telephone connections with old Nature herself always go to extremes. They revel in great prospective storms, intensely cold spells and devastating droughts, but they are very quiet just now."—[New York Star.

Courtesy Pays.

"I always make it a point," remarked a manufacturer, the other day, "to reply to every communication of a business nature addressed to me. It doesn't matter what it is about, provided only that it is couched in civil language. I do this because courtesy requires that I should; but aside from that, I find also that it is good policy. Time and again in my life I have been reminded by nearly every-day events that I was remembered through courtesy. Doors have opened with me years before, and many orders have come to me through this passing and friendly acquaintance with people. On the other hand, I have known plenty of business men to disregard the courtesy of answering letters, and I have often observed that such men always got left in the end. Rudeness is the meanest and most contemptuous way of treating anybody who has to be heard and to hear, and politeness is its answer every time."—[Age of Steel.

A SINGULAR DISEASE.

Bleeding Which It Is Almost Impossible to Stop.

Of all the diseases known to medical men, perhaps there is none which possesses a greater interest or is more likely to excite curiosity than that peculiar condition of the human system which leads to the characterization of the patient as a "bleeder."

Within the past twelve months the press has called the attention of the public to the disease, by the announcement that there have been two cases in this city during that period.

The first case occurred about a year ago, and led to the patient's death. He was a young man who went to the dentist and had a tough pulled. After the tooth was extracted he bled very freely, and was sent to the New York Dental College, where every effort to stop the blood proved of no avail, and he was sent to Bellevue Hospital, where he bled to death.

The second case is that of Patrick Fitzmorris, who is at present in Gouverneur Hospital. Fitzmorris has a slight cut inside of his lip, which he received during a drunken brawl. By the most strenuous efforts the physicians have been enabled to keep him from bleeding to death.

The case of Fitzmorris is a most remarkable one. The trouble with him is congenital, and he has been at the point of death a number of times. He has had 27 scalp wounds and one compound fracture of the skull. The latter he received on the night of his marriage, when he attempted to drive away a party of serenaders. On that occasion he bled for ten days. At five different times he has been unconscious from the loss of blood. He was nine years old when he first noticed that in one regard he was different from other people. His brother attached a string to one of his teeth and pulled it out, with the result that he bled until he became unconscious.

After centuries of study, medical men are unable to agree as to the cause that produces this curious disease, nor have they been any more successful in discovering a remedy for the trouble.

"The disease," said Dr. Merrigan, senior surgeon of Gouverneur Hospital, "is known as hæmophilia or the hemorrhagic diathesis. The best definition given of it is a constitutional tendency to prolonged hemorrhage when once started.

"The hemorrhages may be either spontaneous or from a slight wound. I can recall to mind two cases where bleeding continued for 24 hours from the socket of an extracted tooth. It was finally controlled by packing the cavity firmly with cotton, saturated with the sub-sulphate of iron. These cases admitted that they were very prone to hemorrhages.

"Death among bleeders is frequently from pulling teeth," the doctor continued. "Under no consideration should a man suffering with the trouble have a tooth extracted. It means almost certain death. Of course, anyone having a knowledge of such trouble existing in the family would avoid the dangers attending any aggravation of it. The disease, however, does not manifest its presence by any sign, and a person having it may not be aware of it until a hemorrhage occurs. When there is no exciting cause the bleeding may take place from different parts of the body, the nose being most frequent, but even tears have been known to be bloody.

"The disease was at first supposed to be due to a lack of fibrin in the blood, which prevented it from coagulating. This theory was exploded, however, by investigation which proved that the blood clotted just as well as that of a healthy person. The generally accepted theory now is that the capillary or smaller blood vessels are fragile and break easily. Cases are very rare and medical works devote but little space to the subject. Some authorities claim that this fragility is due to an alteration in the coating of the vessels. Others state that it is due to a large quantity of vessels with extremely thin walls. It is not known, however, what really causes the peculiar condition.

"There is a marked tendency to transmission, but a peculiarity of the disease is that this transmission is generally through the mother to the son, the mother herself not being affected. Daughters are seldom victims of the disease, but they frequently communicate it to their sons. The proportion of males to females afflicted is 12 of the former to one of the latter.

"The congenital tendency to hemorrhage, such as in the case of Fitzmorris, is often the beginning of a long line of bleeders. So you see this case may be the starting of a bleeder family.

"In an ordinary hemorrhage the blood seems to flow from a number of small, separate and distinct parts of the abraded surface and then cover the whole. But in the case of a bleeder there is an oozing from the entire abraded surface, just as water wells up from a spring. A friendly tap on the shoulder of a man suffering from this trouble will be sufficient to produce a bruise. Of course, surgical operations are not to be thought of, except in cases where they are absolutely necessary to save life.

"There is no known cause for the disease. The only thing is to keep the system in as good a condition as possible. The remedies are the usual ones for hemorrhage, no particular drug having been discovered which possesses more merit in these cases than in ordinary cases of hemorrhage."—[New York News.

A Curious Settlement.

A modest brick house, standing a little way back from the street, in a suburb of Dayton, Ohio, is the property, and, for a part of the year, the home, of a gypsy of wide repute, the heir apparent to a throne in Little Egypt, and there, or thereabout, is the rendezvous of a numerous band or tribe. This settlement is widely known as the home of some of the richest and most influential families of gypsydom, among them, the Stanleys, of whom the present head, Levi, is called the king. This Levi Stanley is a short, thickset man of something over seventy years. He is still strong and active, with a ruddy cheek and bright eye. Much of his time is passed with the traveling parties, while his oldest son, Levi, Jr., a stalwart, handsome man of fifty, assumes much of the active direction of affairs, looking after property, etc.

Living scattered about to the north of Dayton are many fine farms owned by them. At present, most of the farms are in the hands of tenants, for, however near the gypsy may be to the primeval man, he has not developed a strong liking for the labor of the pearmeval occupation.

The traveling and camping parties are the most interesting and picturesque features of the gypsy life. These usually consist of a single family, the term family meaning the whole blood connection. It may comprise one or a dozen wagons, and from three or four to nearly half a hundred people. They make long or short journeys, as directed by [illegible] ping at each place as long [illegible] the horse and [illegible]

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

SERIOUS SUBJECTS CAREFULLY AND ABLY CONSIDERED.

A Scholarly Exposition of the Lesson—Thoughts Worthy of Calm Reflection—Half an Hour's Study of the Scriptures—Time Well Spent.

The lesson for Sunday, March 2, may be found in Luke iv., 16-32.

INTRODUCTORY.

We find Jesus in this lesson fully launched upon his ministry. Galilee is the center and, in a sense, the commencement of Christ's labors was there. That is, he there began to publicly preach the kingdom. But between the events of the last lesson and those of the one before us many intensely interesting incidents in the life of Christ have occurred, for the narration of which we are indebted in the main to John's gospel. It seems to have been immediately after his temptation that Christ appeared again upon the banks of the Jordan and began the calling of his disciples, John and Andrew being the first. The marriage in Cana of Galilee commemorates Christ's loving, as it appears, returned home at once. But not to remain long. (John 2: 12). Presently we see him in Jerusalem intimating the presence of a new and fearless prophet by casting the money-changers out of the temple. Here, according to the same gospel, we have his miracle and was visited by Nicodemus. On his way to the north again Jesus passes through Samaria and talks with the woman at the well. Reaching Galilee again, he heals the nobleman's son at Capernaum (John 4: 46-54), going thence to his native city, Nazareth, which brings us to our present lesson.

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

Nazareth. One of the small interior towns of Galilee, not far from Cana, where Christ went with his family to a wedding shortly after his baptism. Here he spent his first childhood. It was the place where Jesus had spent by far the largest part of his life. It is some distance from Capernaum, from which city Christ has but lately started on this his first circuit or Galilee. ——Had been brought up. The Greek expression is a peculiar and at the same time a strong one. As nearly as it can be rendered it is, where he was during his bringing up. (Verb and perfect participle.) As his custom. By its position in the original this teaches particularly to the verb which follows: i. e., it was his custom to attend worship in the synagogue.——Synagogue. The place of popular religious study and worship since the days of the captivity.——The Sabbath day. Our Lord's respect for the day set apart for holy things.——Stood up to read. On the bema, or raised platform, where the reader always took his stand.

Preach. Rurald forth as a glad announcement.——Acceptable year. Propitious or happy. Usually applied to the year of Jubilee. Here it means the time of gracious manifestation. The literal meaning of this is very similar to that conveyed by the angels at Bethlehem, "Good-will toward men," "men in whom he is well pleased." (Revision) Luke 2: 14.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

And he came to Nazareth. This had been his home and we know to some extent the crucial nature of the ordeal. Christ was wholly human as well as wholly divine, and we have no grounds for believing that in his humanity he felt not the peculiar self-testing quality of a first sermon at the old home. But there was this added burden that Christ as prophet must needs speak withal words to friends and kindred. How manfully, how divinely he meets the requirements of the hour! How altogether humanly and self-condemningly his neighbors meet the test! No, Christ is not a development from his surroundings. He must come to Nazareth as any other place, and as it unconsciously this very truth, when he came to "his own," "his own received him not."

As his custom was. We have here another intimation of Christ's early habits of life. Church attendance was suddenly to-me forbidden with him. He does not startle his neighbors on his return by his immediate resort to the sanctuary on the Lord's day. Such had been his custom from of old in the place of his rearing. Forty days had not broken it. What startled them was that, rabbi-like, after the reading he should rest himself to teach them, the light of his recent anointing of the Spirit in his eye. What a picture the young man Christ must have made as he stood to engage in the exercises of the synagogue! (), for a pencil or brush that could cut forth the image one's mind conceives of the intense, thoughtful eyes and the pure, expressive face! What a privilege to listen to such an one! What a privilege to speak before such an one! Those Nazarene villagers ill realized the honor that was theirs.

He found the place. The incarnate Word searching for the written word. What condescension was there! The Son of God humbling himself to find our level of life and living, putting himself under the limitations to which earthly minds are subject, unrolling the book his own infallible spirit had inspired until he finds the rending and lets his eyes follow the rude contrivances of human speech that we call letters. The other day our friend was telling us of a father and mother back at "the old home" who have sent their dear child to an institute for the mute, and are filling up the evenings while he is absent studying such awkward signs and symbols of language as must be used by those whose tongues are dumb. They are planning themselves for love's sake to the lad's level of speech that they may talk with him. See the Lord of glory finding the place in the book. Was he not doing the same when, cross-hardened, he climbed Golgotha, finding the place on earth's scroll?

The Spirit of the Lord is upon me. Here we have the signs of the Spirit, when that Spirit has unhindered sway. And what are they? A gospel for the poor, healing for the broken-hearted, deliverance for the captive, enlightenment for blind eyes, liberty for the down-trodden. What a blessed reign is the reign of the Spirit! Have we yet seen such at its full? Now and then the Spirit is received by pastor and people, and straightway we see the poor brought into an apprehension of the help the gospel has for them. Some anguished hearts are comforted, some darkened minds illumined, some oppressed backs set free. But, oh, to see wholly so and continuously so! Then should we realize "the acceptable year of the Lord." Let us keep on praying "Thy kingdom come" till not in part or in measure, but always and everywhere, in one heart and in all hearts, the mind of the Spirit shall rule.

This day is this Scripture fulfilled in your ears. Is it? This Scripture is fulfilled for you when upon the mental and moral vision there rises a manifestation of Christ, not the blood-sounding marks of your transgressions, the chastisement of your peace upon him. Look up and away from the world and self. You see the Christ with the book in his hand. Your eyes rest upon him and him. You wonder at the gracious words that proceed out of his mouth. And what of it all! You are ready, like those Nazarenes of old, to turn your back upon him and to cast him out of your heart. But wait. Look again and see him lifted up, the thorn-print on his brow, the mark of the nail in his hand, the love of a soul that has utterly given itself for you in his eye. When you begin to descry such an One, intelligently, heartily, then does your careless, self-stricken heart is having the gospel preached unto it; one more burdened soul is going true. Your acceptable time has come, and this Scripture is blessedly fulfilled for you.

Thrust him out. Who would do so heartless a thing? Any one. Any one who rejects his message. The young man or young woman who listens to the appeal of this lesson and refuses to accept the real sense of appeal, the Lord Jesus Christ, is actually thrusting him out of the heart. Yea, is taking him to the edge of the cruel steep, as it were, to cast him over. We fear not for the Divine Son of God. But, child of earth, how often, how often, would we break such ingratitude and such indignity? It is, alas, yourself that may be thrust out and cast away, and that by your own hand.

Went his way. There is deep tragic sadness in the picture sketched here. The townspeople. They rose up to cast him out and were with him even to the cliff's edge, thinking to hurl him over. He let them go. They thought they were taking him, but he was taking them; bringing them out where they might catch a glimpse of his majesty and power. Poor impotents, hear them speaking in their blindness and hardness of heart. "See we have him in our control. On to the cliff." We will make an end of this prophet." Suddenly there is silence in the crowd. The chief moving agencies nearly along all at once turned and looked upon them. A strange awe comes over them. They are breathless, nerveless, and while they pause, without a word, without a thought of the hand, that noble form passes directly through the midst of them and goes on its way. It is the Son of God! His time has not yet come. When it is, their way shall be his way," even though it be unto death.

Next Lesson—"The Great Physician." Luke 4: 33-44.

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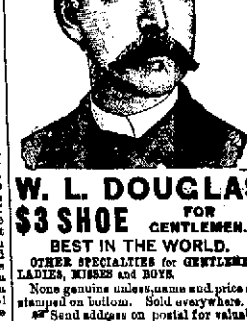

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Reasons Why We Should Be Thankful for What We Have.

OIL YOURSELF JUST A LITTLE.

Preaching Against Fortune Tellers Make Your Mark—Indians and Christianity.

The Indians.

Of the two hundred and sixty-six thousand Indians who are stills in the territories, 27,215 are church members in full of various denominations which represent about eighty thousand Christian Indians in all. According to official data, in consequence of the Indian policy of General Grant, which was favorable to Missions, between the years of 1868 and 1876, the houses of the Indians had increased in number from 7,476 to 55,717, the cultivated acres from 54,207 to 308,191, their cattle from 42,874 to 811,398 head. We do not, indeed, put unconditional confidence in these statistics. The houses may have been built and the cattle may have been bought, but whether the Indians inhabit the houses and altogether maintain the cattle is by no means beyond doubt, considering the well-known tactics of the agent, who have very large pockets for the Indians' money: for alas! it has not been possible in all cases to appoint Christian men as agents. Only when the Mission Churches have been able to take charge of the Indians has the new policy been really a blessing.—*Modern Missions and Culture.*

Make Your Mark.

The world has many of the commonplace, average kind of people. Their lives are not positively evil (for this we are thankful), but they are not positively good, and they exercise no marked influence in the world. Their lives, in many cases, lack intensity and fervor; they are passive, not active; they are moved, but do not move others. But the man to whom God has given energy and strength of character is under the most solemn obligations to use his powers in the most effective manner. He is not to be content with creeping upon the dead level of an aimless, useless life, nor is he to be content with linking himself to others, or binding himself to some clan or clique, so that he shall move as they move, keeping step with them, and going round and round the treadmill of routine.

Let the man of God keep clean of such entanglements. Let him preserve his individuality, and let him strive, by God's help, to do the work which Providence has appointed. Let him link himself to the unseen, the immortal, the eternal one, and so work the work of God that man shall take knowledge of him that he has been with Christ; shall recognize in him the divine power, and shall be moved and helped and blessed by his words, his example and his influence.

A man who will do this will make his mark in the world. He will not be a mere cipher among men; he will be a son of the Most High, a light in the world, and an heir of the glory that is to be revealed.—*The Christian.*

Preaching Against Fortune Tellers.

The Rev. Father Wall, rector of St. Paul's Cathedral, scored the people of his parish recently, particularly the married women, on the practice of patronizing fortune-tellers and wizards who read the past, present and future.

"When a person visits a fortune-teller to ascertain his fortune, he goes to find out what God alone, and no one else, knows. When you give to a fortune-teller your presence, and make him or her believe that they have a fore-knowledge of seeing the inside view of the future, you adore him and make him believe he has power not given to the devil. If you think he can peer into the future, you make him the equal of God. Therefore you have strange gods before him and violate the first commandment.

"We find youths, young girls and especially married women, making a practice of this sin. If you deliberately visit a fortune-teller, you are indulging in a mortal sin. If you go out of pure thoughtlessness it is not so bad, but it is a sin nevertheless. It is the same thing as going to an idol and giving your heart to it. This is idolatry of the worst kind. I would like to impress on your mind that fortune-tellers compose the worst characters of the community. One class of the business is fortune-telling and the other is the seduction and ruin of youth. To my own personal knowledge I know of persons who have been ruined by consulting these people. I warn all persons of the congregation, and I hope you will extend this knowledge, that it is a mortal sin against the first commandment. Avoid them and their nefarious business, for the designs they have on the morality of youth."

Oil Yourself a Little.

Once upon a time there lived an old gentleman in a large house. He had servants, and everything he wanted, and yet he wasn't happy, and when things did not go as he wished, he was very cross. At last his servants all left him. Quite out of temper, he went to a neighbor with the story of his distresses. "It seems to me," said the neighbor, sagaciously, "'twould be well for you to oil yourself a little." "To oil myself?" "Yes, and I will explain. Some time ago one of the doors in my house creaked. Nobody, therefore, liked to go in and out of it. One day I oiled its hinges and it has been constantly used by everybody ever since." "Then you think that I am like a creaking door?" cried the old gentleman. "How do you want me to oil myself?" "That's an easy matter," said the neighbor. "Go home and engage a servant, and when he does right praise him. If, on the contrary, he does something amiss, do not be cross; oil your voice and your words with the oil of love."

The old gentleman went home, and no harsh and ugly words were ever heard in his house afterward. Everybody should have a supply of this precious oil, for every family is liable to have a creaking hinge in the shape of a fretful disposition, a cross temper, a harsh tone, or a fault-finding spirit.

PETER THE GREAT'S FINE SENSE OF HUMOR.

Peter the Great was once traveling incognito in a part of Finland, just conquered, where he was executing some naval works. He met an over-fat man, who told him he was going to St. Petersburg.

"What for?" said the Czar.

"To consult a doctor about my fat, which has become very oppressive."

"Do you know any doctor there?"

"No."

"Then I will give you a note to my friend, Prince Menschikoff, and he will introduce you to one of the Emperor's physicians."

The traveler went to the Prince's house with a note. The answer was not delayed. The next day, tied hands and feet, the poor man was dragged off on a cart to the mines.

Two years after, Peter the Great was visiting the mines; he had forgotten the adventure of the over-fat man, when suddenly a miner threw down his pick, rushed up to him and fell at his feet crying:

"Grace, grace! What is it I have done?"

Peter looked at him astonished, until he remembered the story, and said:

"Oh, so that is you? I hope you are pleased with me. Stand up! How thin and slight you have become! You are quite delivered from your over-fat; it is a first-rate cure. Go, and remember that work is the best antidote against your complaints!"

THREE CLASSES OF MARRIED WOMEN.

They were discussing a certain clever and well-known married woman, who is prominent alike for her business and social success.

"How does she write her name?" asked a bright-faced listener from another State.

"Let me see," mused one of the group. "I believe that she always writes Mary W. Smith."

"Then she isn't 'advanced' and she still loves her husband," said the first.

"What do yo mean?" half a dozen women demanded at once.

"Just this," was the answer. "The married woman of to-day is of three classes—the woman who puts her husband and his interests first, the woman who considers her individuality and interests of equal importance with her husband's and the woman who considers that her interests should dominate his. The first woman considers the name of her husband's family alone amply honorable and dignified and writes her name as your friend does. The second adds her husband's name to her own family name and writes 'Mary White Smith.' The third writes the family names with a hyphen between them and wishes to be known as 'Mary White-Smith.' The first woman is conservative; the second is progressive; the third, 'advanced.'"

SOME POINTS ABOUT MUSHROOMS.

It is a popular error that mushrooms grow to their full size during a single night, and that they dissolve and vanish after the sun shines on them. They are rapid in growth and rapid in decay; but the same mushroom may be watched growing and expanding for two or three days, and then gradually decaying away. Much depends upon the dampness or dryness of the season. In some seasons they are exceedingly plentiful, while at other times they are comparatively rare. This also is believed to depend chiefly on climatic conditions. It is not unusual for cultivated mushrooms to become attacked by a parasitic mold, which renders them unfit for food. This misfortune rarely happens to the wild form until it is in process of decay. The catacombs of Paris are noted for their production of mushrooms in immense quantities. From the Mery caves as many as 3,000 pounds are sometimes sent to market daily. We have heard of a crop being grown in a hat-box.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

CLEVER, BUT FUTILE.

A man whom it were base flattery to call John Smith came into this office this morning and offered the following advertisent for publication:

"Notice: If the very homely woman about 30 years and 11 months old who lost a pocket-book containing $14.55 on Pennsylvania avenue this morning will apply to —— she can have the money by paying for this notice."

He explained that he had seen the woman drop the pocket-book, but that he was anxious to keep the contents, and that he was of the opinion that no woman for as small a sum as $14.55 would ever answer the advertisement as he had written it. The card, of course, was refused, and the man was turned over to the police.—*Washington Star.*

THE BEST OF THEM ALL.

"You are taking a good deal of interest in horse-racing of late," said one traveling man of another.

"Yes."

"I suppose you are well posted as to all the different styles of gaits?"

"Pretty well. I ought to be."

"Well, of them all, what do you think is the best?"

"Well, as a man of experience, I'll tell you: The best of all is the old front gate, at 9:30 in the evening, with the black-eyed girl on the other side of it."—*Merchant Traveler.*

WOMAN'S PROGRESS

Gossip About Matters in Which the Dear Creatures Take an Interest.

SEASONED WITH A LITTLE WIT.

A Column or Two of Tittle-Tattle Anent Maternity Mothers, Modish Maidens, and Merry Misses.

How Not to Go to Sleep.

"In these days of innumerable hints for health and comeliness," says a prominent physician, "let me tell beauty how not to go to sleep. Let her take care that it is not with a frown or discontented expression, for such will be apt to leave its imprint during her sleeping hours, and contribute, just so much to permanent unbecoming lines. As she finds herself sinking into the arms of the drowsy god, let her close her mouth easily, allow the eyelids to drop gently but fully over the eyes, and just as she yields herself to his soothing embrace, summon some pleasant thought that shall set the seal of peaceful content upon her face. She should not lie with one hand under her cheek, a common habit with youthful sleepers, which wrinkles and slightly numbs the skin, and, of course, she should breathe always through the nose. This latter practice can be readily acquired if one is not addicted to it, unless there be some pronounced nasal impediment. Persons who have passed their first youth are apt at the moment of falling asleep to let their jaws drop slightly, and the lines of the mouth settle themselves in heavy curves; this is not necessary until the muscles relax with age and a little watchfulness at the moment of losing consciousness will lessen the tendency."—*Philadelphia North American.*

A Statesman's Wife.

A writer in *Export and Finance* gives this interesting note of the wife of President Diaz, perhaps the greatest ruler Mexico ever had:

"When Porfirio Diaz was elected President of Mexico for the first time, in 1876, the country was almost bankrupt and torn asunder by civil war. To his efforts are largely due the state of peace and prosperity with which the republic is now blessed. For seven years past he has had a true helpmate in the brilliant woman who, in 1883, became his wife. In that year, as a bride, she made a tour of the United States with her husband, and won the hearts of all with whom she came in contact. She is a tall, willowy and graceful woman, with dark eyes, full of gentleness, and a beautiful face and figure.

"The Diaz family lead a quiet and unostentatious life. Mrs. Diaz is often seen walking through the streets either in company with her relatives or alone. She is a woman of highly cultured taste, and is a liberal patron of the fine arts. Much of her time is given to music, she being a finished performer on the piano. She is a devout Catholic, and has established several charitable institutions, to which she devotes a great deal of her time and which she manages to maintain with voluntary contributions, supplemented by liberal aid from her own purse. She is immensely popular, and wins all hearts by her gentleness and sweetness."

A Pathetic Story.

A romantic little story was told a few days ago, says the New York *Evening Sun*, by a co-editor on one the largest and best-known magazines in the country. "Almost two years ago," he said, "a short story of considerable merit had been submitted to the magazine by a young woman quite unknown to us or to fame, and had been accepted and paid for. It was filed away with other accepted articles to be used when its turn came. A short time ago there came a letter from a young girl asking modestly if the story might not be printed soon, but giving no reason for the request. Two months went on and then came a second letter written in the same hand, but in weaker and fainter characters, as if the hand that held the pen were scarcely able to guide it. This letter asked again that the story might be printed soon, if possible. 'My physician tells me,' it said, 'that I can live but a few months at the farthest. I had hoped to live to do a great deal of good work of this kind, but you have my first and last piece. I have cared so much for it that I think I could be happier in dying if I might see it in print before I go.'

"The magazine for the coming month was bound, so nothing could be done with that. The sheets for the second month were printed and ready for binding, and the matter for the third magazine was well under way. We held a short consultation, the result of which was that the story was set up, and the sheets containing it substituted for certain sheets in the magazine for the second month. It was no small matter to make the change so late in the day, but we did it, and the letter of thanks we received from the young girl, who died shortly afterward, more than paid us."

The Comfort of Coldness.

A pretty man is a nuisance, says the New Orleans *Picayune*. This is the professional pretty man, whose hair curls, whose cheeks are red and who poses in public places where he may be easily seen, and who always wears a nonchalant smile on his thoughtless face. He is a nuisance because of his conceit. Girls have grown weary looking at him, but he still keeps in the way, believing he is giving them a treat. The handsome man is always welcome. He may be large and strong, and have big hands and feet—he must be brave and honest—yet he will be sought after by girls when they want protection, after they have danced with fools, and by patrons of laundry who want to marry their aging and flirtatious-eyed daughters.

Give men or women minds big enough, and they will not think of and the world will not worry itself about their faces, though they may be as plain as Charlotte Cushman, as rugged as Ralph Waldo Emerson, as ugly as George Elliot. Poor, little, misshapen Pope said: The mind's the standard of the man," and the world said "Amen!" He had the mind. It is useless arguing with a young girl that beauty is not a blessing. It is in her nature to want to be pleasing and admired. She sees roses loved and worn because they are beautiful, and she would be of them and with them in the rose-leaf longing time of her spring in the world. Homely girls have sat up nights to cry and, thinking of fairer faces that have been more courted because fairer, have fallen to sleep on pillows wet with tears that have come from kindly eyes and dropped from homely cheeks in sympathy. Tell them that beauty is only skin deep, and that it brings unhappiness, and they will still sob: "Give me the beauty." It is like telling a poor, tired, over-worked man that "great wealth only brings misery." He will still wish to take the chances on a little wealth. But all the same there is lots of comfort for the homely. They can be good and wise and, having much time away from their mirrors and their flatterers, can think and do great things. Let a woman speak. One writing for the *Ladies' Home Journal* says: "In my life I have known many women well. Among them is a fair majority of what the truly appreciative would call happy, for which fact I thank God, as it has helped me to take, on the whole, a hopeful view of life, as well as of human nature. Now, are these women, blessed as many of them are with devoted husbands, cheerful homes, cultivated society, and leisure for the exercise of any special talent they may possess, beautiful women? With one or two exceptions, no. Indeed, more than a few of them are positively plain, if feature only is considered, while from the rest I can single out but two or three whose faces and figures conform to any of the recognized standards of physical perfection. But they are loved, they are honored, they are do ferred to. While not eliciting the admiration of every passer-by they have acquired, through the force, the sweetness or originality of their character, the appreciation of those whose appreciation confers honor and happiness, and consequently their days pass in an atmosphere of peace and good will which is as far above the delirious admiration accorded to the simply beautiful as the placid shining of the sunbeam is to the phenomenal blaze of an evanescent flame."

UMBRELLA FLIRTATION.

There is a language of umbrellas as of flowers. For instance, place your umbrella in a rack and it will indicate that it will change owners. To open quickly in the street means that somebody's eye is going to be put out; to shut it, that a hat or two is to be knocked off. An umbrella carried over a woman, the man getting nothing but the drippings of the rain, signifies courtship. When a man has the umbrella and the woman the drippings it indicates marriage. To punch your umbrella into a person and then open it means, "I dislike you." To hang your umbrella over your head signifies "I am making a nuisance of myself." To trail your umbrella along the foot-path means that the man behind you is thirsting for your blood. To carry it at right angles under your arm signifies that an eye is to be lost by the man who follows you. To open an umbrella quickly it is said, will frighten a mad bull. To put a cotton umbrella by the side of a silk one signifies "exchange no robbery." To purchase an umbrella means "I am not smart, but honest." To lend an umbrella indicates "I am a fool." To return an umbrella means—well, never mind what it means, nobody ever does that! To carry your umbrella in a case signifies that it is a shabby one. To carry an umbrella just high enough to tear out men's eyes and knock off men's hats signifies "I am a woman." To press an umbrella on your friend, saying, "Oh! do take it; I had much rather you would than not!" signifies lying. To give a friend half of your umbrella means that both of you will get wet. To carry it from home in the morning means "It will clear off."—*Once a Week.*

THERE WAS NOTHING MEAN ABOUT HIM.

In a village not far from Providence, R. I., there were three old cronies who had outlived their credit, but not their appetites. They were going on a fishing excursion one day, and they took a gallon jug along for rum. When they came to pool their assets they could not raise enough for even a pint of the longed-for fire water. This was a dilemma. They scratched their heads in dismay until one of them scratched out an idea. Snatching up the jug he ran to the pump and filled it about half-full of water, and then marched into the store and called for half a gallon of Medford rum. The boy filled the measure and the man held the jug. When the two quarts were in the boy asked for his money, and was told to charge it. This was refused, and a few high words ensued, when the angry purchaser said, "Very well, take the rum out, then, but be deuced careful that you do not take more than you put in."

The boy measured out the two quarts, and the man, with a half-gallon of half-and-half, marched triumphantly back to his trembling companions.

According to the philosophy of the modern dude, Vasco da Gama was a fool in doubling the cape when he was about to get into a warmer latitude.—*Puck.*

HER STORY A SAD ONE.

An Illinois Girl's Terrible Experience in a Dakota Dug-out.

As the Sioux City passenger train came to a standstill in front of the Webster street depot the other day a bright intelligent-looking young woman with a pretty, girlish face, surrounded by a mass of dark clustering hair, descended from the platform of the rear coach. She was about the medium height, and rather slight, but the natural comeliness of her own form was concealed in a sort of jacket made of untanned sheepskins, which she wore over a dress of some dark material. Her head was covered by a jaunty little fox-skin cap, while her feet were encased in coarse leather moccasins.

Notwithstanding her uncouth exterior, there was an air of culture and refinement—a certain indescribable something about her walk and manner—which spoke of better days and showed she was not in harmony with her attire. A gentleman and his wife who live on Thirteenth street chanced to be in the room at the time, and to them the stranger told this pitiful story a tale so full of rare dramatic incidents as to read almost like a romance.

Her name, she said, was Margaret Conner, and her home was at Rockford, Ill., where she had lived from childhood. Her father was dead and she had supported her mother, her little brother, and herself by teaching in the public schools. About a year ago her mother died, and Miss Conner and her brother, Willie, who was now a lad of 16, finding themselves alone in the world, sold their little homestead, and with their worldly effects emigrated to Dakota, with a view to taking up a timber claim and going to farming. They settled on Turtle Creek, in Spink County, about twenty miles south of Redfield.

Going into a new country, and being ignorant of its ways, they found it necessary to buy many things, the need of which they had not anticipated, and they saw with alarm their little stock of money dwindling rapidly away under these repeated drains. The neighbors were kind, in their rough way, and lent willing hands to give the young people a start. A warm sod house for themselves, and outhouses for the stock were built, the requisite number of trees were planted, the stubborn prairie broken, and the spring sowing done.

The story, at this point, is so full of startling incidents that it is best told in Miss Conner's own words.

"The crops," said she, "as every one knows, on account of the prolonged droughts in the South and West, were a total failure, and all that we had to show for our hard summer's work was a few bushels of wheat and corn, hardly enough to furnish us for the winter.

"Well, the fall dragged on into winter, and Christmas, the season of glad tidings and good cheer, found us reduced to our last bushel of grain. What we should do when that was gone was a problem beyond our power to solve. Oh, the gloom and terror of those long winter nights, without fuel and without light! For hours and hours we would lay, huddled in each other's arms, listening to the howling of the wolves and the shrieks of the tempest as it whirled about our cabin door.

"About this time," she continued, her voice choking with a sob, "poor Willie took sick and died, and then it seemed as if my cup of sorrow was full to the brim, and I thought for a time I should go mad, from the very horror of my situation. There I was, alone with my dead brother, in the midst of a desolate Dakota prairie, without the barest necessities of life and not a friend or neighbor within ten miles. I clearly saw that I could no longer remain where I was, for to do so was to perish, and my only hope was to get to Redfield, and there by interesting the railroad officials in my story obtain transportation to my friends in Illinois. Slowly and sadly I dug a hole in the hard ground of our cabin floor and laid poor Willie away, and after kissing his sweet pale face many times I covered the body with the cold frosty earth and left him.

"Then collecting a few things in a little hand bag, I bade a long farewell to the home which had been the scene of so much sorrow, and started on my journey for Redfield, in the face of a howling blizzard. The wind blew against me and buffeted me so that I could hardly walk: the snow beat with blinding force into my eyes and ears, so that often I could not see the road at all.

"Nevertheless, I headed on, plunging through snow drifts up to my waist, now falling, bruised and bleeding on the slippery road, till about midnight I reached the house of a neighbor of ours, known as the 'Weatherbee Place.' I reached Redfield at last, more dead than alive, and told my story to the station agent and begged him to give me a pass to Rockford. He gave me enough to carry me to Sioux City.

"I now became desperate; I was in a strange city at night, without money and without friends. While I was wondering what I had better do, I noticed a heavy-loaded freight train just pulling out of the depot for Omaha, and, hungry and cold as I was, I sprang into an empty box car and huddled down into a corner. The terror of that night I shall never forget. If I should live a hundred years. The dreary darkness, the monotonous hum of the car wheels, the bellowing of stock, and the bitter cold, all combined to make me supremely miserable. To increase my terror, the car next to mine was occupied by a number of tramps, who made night hideous by their oaths and foul talk, and I trembled to think what would have been my fate had they found out my hiding place.

"When the cars stopped at a little station above here to wait for the passenger train I could hear it no longer, and getting out from my place of concealment I ran into the depot, where I met the conductor of the train, and he brought me in Omaha."

Such was Miss Conner's story, which was interrupted many times by sobs and weeping.

Mr. Harris, a gentleman who was in the waiting room, was deeply interested in the girl, and succeeded, through his influence with the railroad men, in getting her a pass to her Eastern home.

FRUE STORY OF FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE.

When the celebrated philanthropist, Florence Nightingale, was a very little girl, and living in Derbyshire, England, everybody was struck with her thoughtfulness for people and animals. She even made friends with the shy squirrels. When persons were ill she would help nurse them, saving nice things from her own meals for them.

There lived near the village an old shepherd named Roger, who had a favorite sheep dog called Cap. This dog was the old man's only companion, and helped in looking after the flock by day and kept him company at night. Cap was a very sensible dog, and kept the sheep in such good order that he saved his master a deal of trouble.

One day Florence was riding out with a friend, and saw the shepherd giving the sheep their night feed; but Cap was not there, and the sheep knew it, for they scampered about in all directions. Florence and her friend stopped to ask Roger why he was so sad, and what had become of his dog.

"Oh," he replied, "Cap will never be of any more use to me: I'll have to hang him, poor fellow! as soon as I go home to-night."

"Hang him!" said Florence. "Oh, Roger! how wicked of you. What has poor old Cap done?"

"He has done nothing," replied Roger, "but he will never be of any more use to me, and I cannot afford to keep him. One of the mischievous schoolboys threw a stone at him yesterday, and broke one of his legs." And the old shepherd wiped away the tears which filled his eyes. "Poor Cap!" he said, "he was as knowing as a human being."

"But are you sure his leg is broken?" asked Florence.

"Oh, yes, miss, it is broken, sure enough; he has not put his foot on the ground since."

Then Florence and her friend rode on, but the next day Florence returned with a physician, and the old dog, whose case had been regarded as hopeless, was soon restored to health and usefulness.—*Youth's Temperance Banner.*

EFFECTIVE.

Men who are brought up in some of our New England country towns do not need to be very old to remember when it was customary for people to gather about the meeting-house steps for a little neighborly gossip before the services began. Such readers will be the better able to appreciate an anecdote extracted from Mr. G. G. Channing's "Early Recollections of Newport, Rhode Island."

A curious custom, how introduced I know not, existed among the men of our society, with few exceptions, on the Lord's Day, during the summer season. At the main entrance of the church there was a grass plot, which was occupied by the heads of religious families for conversation, until the introductory prayer had been offered. Then, with one consent, the outsiders would enter, apparently quite unaware of having caused any disturbance.

As these were the "lords of creation," and held the purse-strings of the parish, the minister knew too well how ineffectual his feeble voice would prove in rebuking a long-established custom, or in offering any remonstrance against this weekly annoyance. It remained, therefore, for my grandfather, Honorabl William Ellery, the oldest member of the society, to give the offenders a subtle rebuke.

One very pleasant Sunday morning, as he entered the yard—the gentlemen in attendance opening to the right and left and lifting their hats, as was their wont—Mr. Ellery said, in his blandest tone:

"Gentlemen, I perceive that you do not like short prayers."

"Oh yes!" replied several of them in the same breath, "we prefer such."

"Well," answered my grandfather, "I don't understand how that can be, when you never come in in time to hear one."

The effect of these few words was magical; there was never any further disturbance.

WOMEN CAN NOT BE TRUSTED.

"Do women make good detectives?"

Inspector Byrne's face was a study. "No," said he, with utter contempt. "They can't be trusted."

"O, fie!"

"Listen! A good, pure, modest woman would never dream of taking up such a calling. Do you think that an honest woman is going about prying into people's private affairs and spying upon individuals? Never! You must look to the other class if you want female detective work, and that class can not be trusted. You've got to take some old dame that has been married two or three times, or a woman who has one or more lovers. She will not only tell all she knows of the case upon which she is at work, but, to create a profound impression upon the minds of her admirers of her cleverness, she will draw upon her imagination. This may seem hard on the women, but it is, nevertheless, true! When it has been necessary for me to employ female detectives, I have never let them into the merits of the case."—*New York Correspondence Chicago Herald.*

The parson was greatly astonished at the growth of kissing among the younger members of his flock, especially after he had preached a strong sermon to them on the matter. This is what he advised: "Every young man and young woman should set their faces against kissing."

When a man "tries for all he is worth," and doesn't succeed, probably he is not worth much.—*Rome Sentinel.*

Although fat men are generally good-natured travelers, yet sleeping-car conductor gives them a wide berth.

THEY'RE PLUMP DARLINGS

A Writer Who Couldn't Find a Plain-Featured Girl in Spain.

As regards her stature and mold, the Andalusian girl is almost invariably a petite brunette, and, although not all are plump, and many are too stout, the majority have exquisitely symmetrical, tapering limbs, well-developed busts, flat-chested women are almost unknown in Spain), and the most dainty and refined hands and feet. Regarding these feet, Gautier makes the most astounding assertion, that "without any poetic exaggeration it would be easy here, in Seville, to find women whose feet an infant might hold in its hands. A French girl of 7 or 8 could not wear the shoes of an Andalusian of 20." I am glad to attest that, if the feet of the Sevillian women really were so monstrously small fifty years ago, they are so no longer. It is discouraging to see a man like Gautier fall into the vulgar error of fancying that, because a small foot is a thing of beauty, therefore the smaller the foot, the more beautiful it must be. Beauty of feet, hands and waists is a matter of proportion, not of absolute size, and too small feet, hands and waists are not beautiful, but ugly. We might as well argue that, since a man's foot ought to be larger than a woman's, therfore the larger his foot, the more he has of manly beauty. If Andalusian women really had feet so small that a baby might hold them in its hands, they would not be able to walk at all, or, at least, not gracefully. But it is precisely their gait and carriage for which they are most famed and admired. All Spanish women are graceful, as compared with the women of other nations, but above them all, the Andalusians are pre-eminent in the poetry of motion, and this is probably the reason that, although regular facial beauty is commoner in Madrid than in Seville, I found that you can not pay a greater compliment to a girl in Northern Spain than by asking her if she is an Andalusian. It would be useless to seek among land animals for a gait comparable to that of the women of Seville, Cadiz, Malaga and Granada, and when you compare it to the motion of a swan on the water, a fish in the water, a bird in the air, it is the birds and the fishes that must feel complimented.—*Scribner's Magazine.*

USING THE TEETH.

The law of deterioration from disuse obtains with the teeth, as well as with other things. The constant and regular use of them in masticating hard food tends to make them continually grow harder and stronger, and better able to resist the influences that make for decay, while on the other hand, living on soft food and neglect of mastication makes them tender, softens the enamel and renders them easily susceptible to corroding effects. This is sometimes especially shown in the case of people after a long illness, who find their teeth tender and sore when they begin to return to a diet of solid, hard food. A dentist, speaking on the subject, says: "Some men have healthy teeth all their lives because they were given good, hard food during infancy. That is the period to begin to save the teeth. Mothers and nurses give children soft food, utterly ignorant in many cases of the result. Crusts and hard stuffs should be given to children as soon as they can eat them. In this way the teeth begin to grow healthy, and gradually harden with time and use. The chewing gum girl gives her molars plenty of wholesome and unwholesome exercise. But chewing gum is not especially healthy, because only a part of the teeth are used. It is jaw exercise more than anything else. But in eating hard, wholesome food all the teeth come in contact with the substance. Tobacco chewing is not healthy for the teeth, because the tobacco is generally placed in one location, like chewing gum, and there remains until thrown out. The Southern negroes have better teeth than most any race, because they use them from childhood up in masticating hard food."

ITS ORIGIN.

It is when pretenders most suppose themselves to be displaying their wisdom that they are most likely to make themselves ridiculous, and of this fact one sees instances every day. A case in point, happened not long ago, when the talk had turned upon the deriving of words from the names of people.

Several instances had been mentioned, such as "burke," "grangerize" and "boycott," and then one of the company asked if there were any words of this sort which had originated in America. For a moment no one spoke. Then a man said:

"There is the word 'polka,' you know."

"Polka?" repeated one of the company. "What proper name does that come from?"

"Why, from President Polk, of course! The dance was introduced into this country during his administration, and they named it in his honor."

No one had any reply to make, although the listeners could not help exchanging amused glances at the profound wisdom which twisted the name of a Hungarian dance into a sort of pun on the name of an American president.

PATS FERNACULAR.

Boss Builder (to Patrick, who has just expressed himself emphatically in relation to long hours and short pay)—That's pretty strong talk, Pat. Is it your mother tongue you speak?

Pat—Whan you wance undherstand it, sorr, it's aisy to comprehend; an', fwether it's me mother tongue or not, sorr, be the same token it's the wan me aunt's sisther shpoke.

Dyspepsia

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Distress After Eating

Sick Headache

Heart-burn

Sour Stomach

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J. F. CURTICE Real Estate and Loan Broker, Rooms 1 and 2, Pixley & Long Building, Fort Wayne, Indiana.
References—Hamilton National Bank. 20-3m

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—A fine stock of groceries at 256 Calhoun street. Also the store building for rent. Enquire of A. C. Trentman, or L. Markey, 344 Calhoun st. 1. 19-tf

FOR SALE—About seven acres of land with good frame house, fifty fruit trees, drainage complete, just the place for a gardner, within a mile of the city limits. This property must be sold. A snap for someone, take it quick. For particulars call at the Elvin house, 12 Harrison street. 2-tf

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FOR RENT: House of 8 rooms, No 81 Jackson street, between Wayne and Berry streets; inquire of Mrs. H. A. Webb, 276 West Wayne street.

FOR RENT—Two nicely furnished front rooms with or without board. No. 40 West Washington street. 21-tfeo

FOR RENT—A house at No. 164 Harrison street. Both water and sewerage. Enquire of Rayen Bros., No. 10 W. Washington street. 3-tfn

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Calls Answered in the Forenoon.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

E. A. S. Parker, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, MARCH 1, 1890.

March came in like a lion.

The little ground hog could not see into the March weather.

Iowa has its first democratic governor for a quarter of a century.

Coal merchants have not done a flourishing business this winter.

Heavier winter wraps were donned last night by those who faced the incoming March winds.

The Clay club, a literary society, will entertain their friends with an intellectual feast this evening.

Lakeside is a pretty name for our park. It is the one chosen by the Land and Improvement company last night.

The literary societies of the Methodist college presented entertaining programs to those attending their meetings last night.

The little son of Minister Lincoln, whom the morning newspapers of Thursday reported as dead in their columns, clings to life.

Douglass H. Smith, managing editor of the Terre Haute News, has resigned, and he is succeeded by Mrs Ida A. Harper. W. H. Connor, of Indianapolis, has been engaged as business manager.

Considering the magnitude of his fortune, John Jacob Astor's bequests to public and charitable purposes were contemptibly small. Many a man with not one-tenth his fortune has bequeathed ten times as much for the public good. The Astors are a race of miners.

Mrs. R. B. Excell, of Warsaw, died at her home in that city Thursday. Her husband was formerly one of the ablest lawyers at the Warsaw bar, but his mind became unbalanced recently and he was sent to the insane asylum. This, it is thought, hurried his wife's death.

The admission to probate of the will of the late John Jacob Astor, makes William Waldorf Astor the wealthiest man in America, if not in the world. The estates of John Jacob Astor and William Waldorf Astor, consolidated by this proceeding, are believed to be equivalent to very near $200,000,000.

By a decision just rendered in the supreme court of the state that body says: "A township trustee has no authority to incur a debt in the erection of a school house or otherwise, beyond the fund on hand and that to be derived from the tax levy for the year, without an order from the board of county commissioners."

The supreme court of Indiana has just rendered the following decision: When one person occupies for twenty years the land of another, without color or claim of title, but admits the title of the real owner, the right of the owner to recover his land is not barred by the statute of limitations. In order to defeat an action to recover real estate there must be an actual possession for twenty years by an adverse claimant, and an intention by him to oust the true owner.

S. A. Ross has been arrested at Chippewa Fall, Wis., on a charge of trying to blow up his wife by putting an explosive in the kitchen stove. Well, suppose he did it, what of that! He may have been justified in seeking to blow up his wife. She may have attempted, and probably did, blow him up every day before that for years. Women do such things sometimes. It is a poor rule that will not work both ways.

Has it occurred to those who have taken a special interest in the world's fair fight that Chicago's most effective weapon was probably the vast and magnificent park and boulevard system which distinguishes it from other cities of the country? Other cities have parks, too, and some of them have boulevards; but Chicago projected and completed a system of public pleasure grounds and driveways which eclipses in scope and grandeur every other similar system in the country. It may be, now that Fort Wayne is to have a beautiful park—Lakeside—that our city can capture big state gatherings.

The Trades and Labor council met in regular session last night at Carpenters' hall. A new delegation was admitted from the Plasterers' union and after considerable debate, the following resolutions were passed:

Whereas, The city of Fort Wayne is infested with a large number of transitory stores which engage in business for a few days or a few weeks, to the injury of the business and laboring men permanently located in the city, therefore, be it

Resolved, That the Trades and Labor council feeling for the welfare of those who are engaged in the mercantile business in Fort Wayne, is in favor of any just and legitimate measure that can be devised for the purpose of protecting resident business men from the evils resulting from "mushroom" and fly-by-night" stores located in our midst; and be it further

Resolved, That it is to the interest of workingmen not to patronize such stores, because they have no reputation to sustain, and therefore people dealing with them have no guarantee to the substantiability of the goods they purchase.

Arrangements are being made to secure an orator to address the laboring men before the 1st of May. Mr. Samuel Gompers of possibility, and arrangements were also discussed for the labor day celebration to be held next September.

The Harvard catalogue, just issued, contains the names of 2,679 students in all departments.

LIFE CONVICT WEBSTER.

Review of His Crime and the Efforts Made for His Release—Letters of Hon. A. P. Edgerton to Gov. Hovey and the Prisoner.

Buell Webster, of this county, is one of the oldest life convicts in the prison north, at Michigan City.

He has been behind the bars twenty six years and is now over sixty years of age.

The crime for which he was incarcerated was the murder of Mr. and Mrs. Boitel, French people who lived in Jefferson township, twelve miles east of Fort Wayne.

The particulars of the murder are familiar to most of our readers, but they are briefly repeated now for the purpose of a proper understanding of the letters, which are published below.

On the eventful night when the murder was committed, the log house in which his victims, Mr. and Mrs. Boitel, lived, was burned down. Mr. Boitel's body was found in the ruins and the body of Mrs. Boitel horribly gashed with an ax, was found in the yard.

Suspicion fastened upon Buell Webster as the murderer. He was arrested, tried and convicted and sent to prison for life.

Hon. A. P. Edgerton, of this city, late civil service commissioner, was one of the jury men which passed the death verdict on him. Efforts have been repeatedly made to secure Buell's release, but they have all failed and the petitions sent to the last half dozen governors have been returned ungranted and the old convict is now passing his days in his prison home.

Since Governor Hovey became the chief executive of the state, his private secretary, W. B. Roberts, visited the prison and became interested in Buell's behalf. He was told that Mr. Edgerton stood between the prisoner and his release, and he accordingly addressed that gentleman a letter, soliciting information concerning the case.

In view of the reference which was made in last Saturday's Sentinel, to Buell's case and the part Mr. Edgerton had taken in opposing his pardon, we to-day publish not only Mr. Edgerton's letter to Governor Hovey, but also one written by him to Convict Buell.

His letter to Governor Hovey, which was in reply to one written by Private Secretary Roberts after his visit to Michigan City, was as follows:

HICKSVILLE, DEFIANCE CO., O.,
November 3, 1889.

To the Governor of Indiana, Indianapolis, Ind.:

Sir:—I am in receipt of a letter from your private secretary, W. B. Roberts, esq., dated October 26th, and directed to me at my Fort Wayne residence and forwarded to me here. It states that you would be obliged to me for information as to "whether certain parties are to receive pay in event of the pardon of Buel C. Webster."

It is not stated what is Mr Webster's offense or why a pardon has been asked for him, but I know that this man was convicted in Allen county of murder in the first degree and sentenced to the penitentiary for life. His crime has not one mitigating or extenuating circumstance and no question or doubt has ever risen as to his guilt. It was a mercenary murder of a family—his neighbors—in the night time, burning the home to conceal his crime, and, but for the escape of the wife and mother, whom he was forced to kill on the outside, the husband and son lying murdered and burning within, the murder might never have been known.

I was one of the jury that convicted him and can say to you had there been the least doubt of Webster's dying in the penitentiary under a life sentence he would have been sentenced to be hung. It may be right for the executive to relax from the rigor of justice in some cases, but while the governor has the high privilege to pardon criminals whose offense will admit of pardon the law as executed in this case has declared that Webster was a criminal whose crime would not admit of pardon, and he was placed beyond any just exercise of that power, and the murderer left to the judgment of his maker. In reply to the request for certain information I can say that any statement I have made concerning this case is true.

But I may ask whether the governor should permit his judgment as to his duty, to pardon or not to pardon, to be influenced by information of the character sought, degrading to those only affected by its publicity? Has he not rather a duty to the whole people of Indiana to see that their laws to protect themselves from murderers should be fully and faithfully enforced? Who asks that this man be given his liberty? To whom will his presence give peace, comfort and support? Can life or liberty be given to his murdered victims? He has lived for years, through the tender mercies of his God, and the kindness and care of his keepers, but not for that reason should his liberty be now given to him.

His value to the world ceased when he deprived his fellow beings of their lives. He violated the law which has condemned him to pass his life where he is now confined.

The question is, should executive clemency be extended in this case, where by law in its due and highest purposes, the criminal has been placed, as was believed, beyond the reach of pardon. I am, respectfully, your fellow citizen of Indiana,

Signed, A. P. Edgerton.

When Webster was told that Mr. Edgerton had written the governor opposing his release, he wrote him a pleading letter begging him to withdraw his protest. To this letter Mr. Edgerton replied as follows:

HICKSVILLE, DEFIANCE CO., O.,
Jan. 15, 1890.

Mr. Buel C. Webster:

I have received your letter of January 13, forwarded to me here from Fort Wayne. I will say in answer to it, that I have written to Governor Hovey, as I have done to previous governors, that you ought not to be released from prison. As you know, I was one of the jury that convicted you of murder. That jury believed you to be guilty and so determined. To all of them you were a stranger and you were convicted by the testimony, the truth of which has never been questioned, and sentenced to the penitentiary for life. It is the law most faithfully executed which has placed you where you are. Had there been one particle of doubt in the minds of that jury that you would not remain when imprisoned till your life should end, it would have ended in another way, and made the penalty sure and complete.

There was no doubt in the mind of any juror of your guilt, and there never has been any doubt anywhere concerning it, and your professations of innocence should now and nothing, when twenty-six years have failed to show any belief anywhere you have ever lived that you are not guilty. No one in your behalf has ever pretended you were innocent, or questioned the integrity and justice of the verdict of the jury. The mother, the wife, and the babes were not in your mind when you committed the crime for which you are imprisoned.

If there could be any doubt of your guilt and just conviction, or if there were any extenuating circumstances, I certainly should be inclined to temper justice. But the law in its justice has placed you under sentence for life where you are. Your wife and children and those you should have loved are dead. If released you would be powerless to bring consolation to them. No plea now in their behalf can avail anything more than could be made for the murdered dead. The aged mother has already suffered for you all that is due from her, and for which you can offer her no relief. Your importunities are more for yourself than for dead, or living loved ones.

Fully convinced, as I am, that your sentence was just and due to violated law, and that there has never been disclosed or suggested that there was any doubt of your guilt, I cannot aid or countenance any effort for your release. I do not know of anything that would justify the executive of the state in your pardon. I cannot ask him to declare to the people of Indiana that justice demands your release.

A. P. Edgerton.

Webster will no doubt pass the rest of his days behind the prison walls. He asserts his innocence and still clings to the hope that he will some day be released. He has two children living, both of whom have grown up to be respected citizens, and his brother is a well-to-do and esteemed farmer.

THE THEATER.

A Good Bill for the Coming Week at the Temple—The Brigands.

Offenbach's charming opera, "The Brigands," is underlined for Wednesday, March 5th, at the Masonic Temple, by the Gran English opera company of forty voices, headed by Miss Marie Greenwood, Lillie Aldrich, Alice Hosmer, Ada Bernard, W. P. Gulberson, Montjoy Walker, J. W. Gurville, A. E. Arnold and Phil Wilson. The opera has had a wonderful run in New York city and abounds in beautiful music and comicalities, which the company take advantage of. The opera resembles, to some extent, "Fra Diavolo." The band of robbers, the terror which they inspire, their audacious daring, the musical play upon the name of their chief, and the band of three ragged and irresistable robbers, are closely identified with the famous "Diavolo." The sale of seats opens at the box office Monday morning at 10 o'clock and no person will be allowed to purchase more than six seats at one time. The prices for the engagement will not be advanced.

Miss Cora Tanner revisits Fort Wayne for the first time in several years Saturday evening, March 8, in "Fascination," a comedy drama written for her by Robert Buchanan. It is a love story, in which she appears in the dual role of "Lady Made Slashton," and "Charles Marlowe." The play is also a scenic production, and the company carries its own scenery. The support and costumes are identically the same as characterized its long New York run and the performance will be given complete.

Sothern in Lord Chumley comes early in March.

There is danger in impure blood. There is safety in taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier. 100 doses one dollar.

Tennyson is said to be forty-two pounds heavier than he was a year ago.

Ladies Have Tried It.

A number of my lady customers have tried "Mother's Friend," and would not be without it for many times its cost. They recommend it to all who are to become mothers. R. A. Payne, Druggist, Greenville, Ala. Write Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for particulars. By all druggists.

Ask for Baker's Famous Headache Specific. It never fails to give relief. Sold and guaranteed by Thieme & Gross.

A Hudson, Mich., horse recently died with the lock-jaw.

FROM BALTIMORE.

Two Young Men to Join Fort Wayne's Commercial Ranks.

Mr. W. J. Bond, who has conducted a dry goods store, in the Hergel building, at the corner of Calhoun and Main streets for years past, vacated the building and relinquished possession to-day. He is fitting up his South Calhoun street property, where he will open a store in the course of a couple of weeks in the same business. He thinks there is a better prospect for business on South Calhoun street now than ever before.

The quarters just vacated will be occupied as a clothing and gents furnishing house. The proprietors of the new enterprise are George W. Heller and Louis Francke, who come from Baltimore. A new front will be placed in the building. The new firm expect to be doing business within four weeks.

FOR CULTURED AUDIENCES.

A Rare Entertainment Given at the Westminster Seminary.

An entertainment, combining features unusual to literary and musical occasions in this city, was given at the hall of Westminster seminary last Thursday evening under the auspices of Mrs. D. B. Wells and Miss Sharp.

A regular program was carried out.

A piano solo by Clara Zollars was gracefully executed.

A drill given by the gymnastic club, consisting of six young lady pupils under the direction of Miss Philley, was a novelty. This class has become one of the departments of the popular school. The young ladies appeared in natty black uniforms and their movements were accompanied by strains from the piano. The dumb bell drill, the ring and pole drills were all performed with such graceful precision as careful training alone can produce.

The reading, "Catch's Courtship," by Miss Philley, was humorous and provoked considerable laughter.

Miss Josie Albert rendered one of her faultless harp solos, and Miss Powers sang a pathetic solo.

Miss Philley finished the program by a reading, "The Whistling Regiment," the effect of which was heightened by herself whistling "Annie Laurie."

The audience having had a good deal of amusement at the expense of the pupils and instructors, the order was then reversed. The spectators were arraigned in a circle. Then followed what is known as "progressive observation." The senses of hearing, smell, taste, touch, and sight were tested. For illustration, six musical instruments were played at the same time in an adjoining room, and the hearers asked to distinguish the instruments played. For the sense of taste a pudding was tasted, in which there were six ingredients, etc.

There were forty-two correct answers. The lady's prize was captured by Mrs. E. F. Yarnelle; the gentleman's by Mr. E. F. Yarnelle.

The entire entertainment was a great treat to those present.

Gen. William T. Sherman has developed into a courtly old man, though at one time in his life his manners were execrable. Occasionally, even now, he gives way to his old-time explosions. He is a born fighter, and rather enjoys a row. He is very fond of the theater and of balls and receptions. He is the only man in the United States who is privileged to kiss all the pretty girls without a rebuke on their part. The General's circulatory conquests rival his military achievements. Gen. Sherman is one of the best after-dinner speakers in the country. His speeches go off, like his gun, with a bang. He always calls a spade a spade, and frequently calls it an infernally poor spade. The General's wife and family are devout Catholics. When a reporter one time asked him what was his religion, he replied: "I believe in God the Father Almighty; that's as far as I've got; and it's nobody's business what my religion is, anyway."

Conductor Kelly, who operates an electric car at Scranton, was engaged in making some repairs to the brushes a few days ago, when a bystander saw a ball of fire hovering over Kelly's head. Kelly was so stunned that he was unable to work any longer.

From Philadelphia, Pa.—I am selling more of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup than all other cough remedies combined, and the demand is still increasing.
H. J. C. TOBOLDT, Druggist, 257 S. Second St.

"There's such divinity doth hedge a king that treason" fears to touch him. But rheumatism is no respector of persons, and royalty would do well to patronize Salvation Oil, the great pain cure.

John Boyle O'Reilly says that poetry flourished in Ireland 3,000 years ago.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles.

Symptoms—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. Swayne's Ointment stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

The Waterloo Press says that a poker "joint" has been established in that town.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Atchison Globe: "An Atchison woman can make forty-one things to eat out of one hog.

BOSTON T STORE.

Challenge Hams,
English Breakfast Bacon,
Silver Leaf Flour,
Fresh Roasted Coffee Everyday.

Full Line of Fancy and Staple Groceries, Domestic and Tropical fruits.

No. 20 W. Berry St.

TELEPHONE 152.

TAR-OID

NATURE HAS NO Better Remedy Than this New Compound of Tar for Wounds, Burns, Sores, Piles, Salt Rheum, Eczema, and Coughs, Croup, Scrofula, Ulcers, Varicose Veins, Bronchitis, and Consumption.

TAR-OID must not be confounded with the cheap remedies which are prepared on the theory that skin Diseases are caused by impure blood, which is not true. They have their cause in a want of vital action in the skin. TAR-OID restores this action, hence it cures every form of Skin Disease, also sores, burns, etc. It is soothing and wonderfully healing—gratifying results follow in every case. It is harmless and can be used with perfect safety by any one. It is superior to all other remedies. There is positively nothing else like it.

TAR-OID is a sure cure for piles. It never fails. We warrant a cure or refund the money. It gives immediate relief. It is perfectly safe, yet powerful in its action.

Send for our "Blood Symptom Blank."

CHICAGO'S BEST PHYSICIANS INDORSE IT.

TAR-OID has no equal for Pile and Fistula.
DELLA G. BEDELL, M. D.,
242 Dearborn av.

TAR-OID has yielded excellent results in Croup, Bronchitis and Consumption.
J. H. HOYTON, M. D., U. S. P. H. S.,
67 Central Music Hall.

TAR-OID gives me fine results in Scald and Skin Troubles. Indolent Sores and Enlarged Glands.
F. H. PHARIS, M. D.,
67 Central Music Hall.

TAR-OID has a most wonderful action on the skin and has given me fine results in Coughs and Consumption.
W. H. HURT, M. D.,
112 Dearborn st.

TAR-OID acts like a charm on Piles, Old Sores, etc.
J. H. MCCULLOUGH, M. D.,
78 S. Halsted st.

TAR-OID gives me perfect satisfaction in Cervical Troubles, Swellings and Piles.
M. M. THOMPSON, 403 Oakley av.

TAR-OID CO., 73 Randolph Street, Chicago, Ill.
For Sale by Dreier Bros., Corner of Columbia and Calhoun.

A. HATTERSLEY & SON.

PLUMBERS,

Steam and Gas Fitters,

48 East Main St.

FORT WAYNE, ... IND

WATER WORKS
—AND—
NATURAL Gas FITTING
—AT—
C. W. BRUNS & CO.,
Plumbers, 116 Calhoun Street, Opp. Cathedral

DR. T. J. DILLS,

NO. 40 WEST BERRY STREET,

DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR.

Office hours: 9 to 12 a. m. and 1:30 to 4 p. m

The Oldest Firm and Most Reliable in the City,

Wing & Mahurin,

ARCHITECTS!

Rooms 41 and 42, Pixley & Long Block.

J. C. PELTIER,

Undertaker & Embalmer

17 WEST WAYNE ST.,

Telephone No. 174 - - - Fort Wayne, Ind

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

SCALY SKIN DISEASES.

Psoriasis 5 years, covering face, head and entire body with white scales. Skin sore, itchy and bleeding. Hair all gone. Spent hundreds of dollars. Pronounced incurable. Cured by Cuticura Remedies.

Cured by Cuticura.

My disease (psoriasis) first broke out on my left cheek, at reading across my nose, and afterward covering my face. It was little my eyes, and the skin was so dried I could lose my eyesight altogether. It spread all over my head and my body. I felt out until I was entirely bald headed. It then broke out on my arms and shoulders, until my arms were just one sore. It covered my entire body, my face, head and shoulders being the worst. The white scales fell continually from my head, shoulders and I met the skin would thicken and bleed and very ill by. and would crack and bleed. After spending many hundreds of dollars, I was pronounced incurable. I heard of the Cuticura Remedies, and after using one bottle of Cuticura Resolvent, I could see a change, and after I had taken four bottles, I was almost cured; and when I had used six bottles of Cuticura Resolvent and one box of Cuticura, and one cake of Cuticura Soap, I was entirely myself. I know of cases from which I had suffered for five years. I thought the disease would leave a very deep scar, but the Cuticura Remedies cured it without any scars. I cannot find words with a pen what I suffered before using the Cuticura Remedies. They saved my life, and I feel it my duty to recommend them. My hair is restored as good as ever, and so is my eyesight. I know of others who have received great benefit from their use. MRS. ROSA KELLY,
Rockwell City, Iowa.

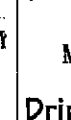
Cuticura Resolvent

The new Blood and Skin Purifier and purest and best of Humor Remedies, internally, and Cuticura, the great skin beautifier, and Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, have cured thousands of cases where the shedding of scales measured a quart daily, the skin cracked, bleeding, burning and itching almost beyond human endurance, hair life less or all gone, suffering terrible. What other remedies have made such cures?

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 35c.; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, blackheads, red, rough, chapped, and oily skin prevented by Cuticura Soap.



IT STOPS THE PAIN.

Rheumatism and muscular pain relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. The first and only instantaneous pain-killing plaster.

AMUSEMENTS.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

SATURDAY, MARCH 1.

The Young American Actor,

WALTER S. SANFORD,

In his Four-act Melodrama,

Supported by a company of Metropolitan Artists,

Under the Lash.

Also Introducing the Wonderful $10,000 Acting Dogs,

HECTOR and HERO.

NEW SCENERY!
NEW SONGS!
NEW COSTUMES!

Seats at Box Office. Prices as Usual

THE NEW WORLD'S MUSEUM AND THEATRE

(Formerly Academy of Music.)
JAMES GEARY.....MANAGER.

This Week { Open Every Afternoon and Evening. Catering only to Ladies, Gentlemen and Children.

Annie Nelson, MIDGET VOCALIST.

ZAMORA,

Triple Jointed Wonder, with his mysterious cabinet and spiritualistic aids.

Second Week of

BIG ELIZA!

The largest and heaviest woman alive, in her celebrated Mobile dance. $5 in gold to any gentleman that will waltz with Eliza.

On Stage—Sheridan & Alton's Co.

NEXT WEEK:
Prize Baby Show.

G. H. Morrill & Co.,

Manufacturers of

Printing, Lithographic Inks, and Varnishes.

119 5th AVENUE,

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

Chas. M. Moore, M'g'r.

PAUL E. WOLF.

Steam Carpet Beating.

Carpets taken up, Cleaned and Relaid.

Upholstered Furniture and Mattresses of All Kinds Repaired and Remodeled.

All Work Warranted and Charges Reasonable.

PAUL E. WOLF,
No. 33 and 35 Clinton Street.

No Other Cigar Has Such a Record as

5¢ CLEVELAND 5¢

The Mormon Elders' Book
Or Gospel Principles, being One of a Series of Tracts, by F. A. Crooks, 288 Grand St., New York

BETTER THAN GOLD.

RESTORED HER HEALTH.

For 25 years I suffered from boils, erysipelas and other blood affections, taking during that time great quantities of different medicines without giving me any perceptible relief. Friends induced me to try S. S. S. It improved me from the start, and after taking several bottles restored my health as far as I could hope for at my age, which is now seventy-five years.

Mrs. S. M. Lucas, Bowling Green, Ky.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

GRATUITOUS ADVICE.

This species of advice is not always acceptable, but in many instances much benefit would be derived were it acted upon. No section of the country is exempt from disease. To know the best means of combatting this common enemy, with the least injury to our pockets and tastes, is certainly a great advantage. We must expect Torpid Liver, Constipated Spleen, Vitiated Bile and Inactive Bowels, and all prudent persons will supply themselves with Tutt's Pills, which stimulate the Liver, relieve the engorged Spleen, determine a healthy flow of Bile, thus regulating the bowels and causing all unhealthy secretions to pass off in a natural manner. "An ounce of preventive is worth a pound of cure." Be advised and use

Tutt's Liver Pills,

Price, 25c. Office, 39 & 41 Park Place, N. Y.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Cleanses the Nasal Passages

Allays Pain and Inflammation,

Heals the Sores.

Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

TRY the CURE.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered 60 cents. dec2 eodly

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

Health is Wealth!

Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by Thieme & Gross, Druggists, Sole Agents, 94 Calhoun street, corner of Wayne, Fort Wayne, Ind.

LADIES' FRIEND!

A SURE CURE

—FOR—

NEURALGIA.

Stekettee's Neuralgia Drops will cure when all other medicines and physicians fail. I challenge all cures for Neuralgia or physicians to cure. This remedy never fails a perfect pain killer. No lady should be without a bottle in her house. Try it. Price only 50c. For sale by all druggists. In Fort Wayne by Dreier & Bro., Thieme & Gross, and B. R. Nell & Co.,

GEO. G. STEKETTE,
Sole Proprietor,
Grand Rapids, Mich.

GUARDIAN'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.—Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, in pursuance of the order of the Allen circuit court, of Allen county, Indiana, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder, at not less than the appraised value, at the law office of John F. Hoddanagh, room No. 5 of the Foster block on Court street, in the city of Fort Wayne, Ind., on the 8th day of March, 1890 between the hours of 9 and 4 o'clock p.m., of said day, and if not sold on said day, I will offer for sale on each day thereafter (except Sundays) between the same hours until sold, the following described real estate, situated in Allen county, state of Indiana, to-wit: Lots numbered nineteen and twenty, in Bates, Koehne and Wagner's addition to the city of Fort Wayne, Ind.

TERMS OF SALE.

One-half of the purchase price CASH in hand, and the balance in twelve months from date of sale. Said deferred payment to be evidenced by promissory note of the purchaser bearing 6 per cent. interest, per annum, and secured by mortgage on the premises sold.

WILLIAM GAFFNEY,
Guardian of Sarah E. Lemay, minor heir of Daniel Gotwald, deceased.
John F. Hoddanagh, attorney. 19 2w

H. C. SITES, DENTIST, SOLIS BLOCK 83 Calhoun st., Fort Wayne, Ind.

I still occupy same rooms occupied 10 years ago.

SATURDAY'S SIFTINGS

Of the News Echoes Around the Busy Centers of the City Closes the Week.

M. M. Slattery has gone to Cincinnati to attend a trial.

Daniel Stonecifer, yardmaster at Muncie, is in the city.

A planer is being placed in position at the Pittsburg car shops.

S. E. Trentman left this morning for LaGro over the Wabash.

Natural gas is being placed in the Wabash depot and baggage room.

The clerks at the Pittsburg shops have sent in their monthly reports.

O. E. Johnson, stenographer for B. Morrison, has returned from Chicago.

The Pittsburg machinists are working until 9:30 o'clock three nights in a week.

W. A. McGowan, contracting agent for the Muncie, has gone to Montpelier.

James Foster, of the Pennsylvania company's machine shop, is on the sick list.

Isaac Turner has taken a position in the machine department of the electric works.

Thomas C. Peck, general traveling agent for the Muncie road, is at Cambridge, Ind.

Joseph Shroy, of the electric works, has resigned his position in the line fixture department.

Adolph Strube, who had his finger taken off a week ago, has returned to duty at the electric works.

Fred E. Miller, clerk for the Fort Wayne, Cincinnati and Louisville road, went to Muncie yesterday.

R. T. McDonald and Private Secretary C. C. Miller, of the electric works, have returned from the east.

G. L. Lown, foreman of the carpenter's at the electric works, has gone to Cleveland on his wedding trip.

The Wabash shops in this city recently turned out engine 1013. It will be used on the western division.

Mr. Samuel Kluc, of the Pittsburg freight house, has been promoted to assistant baggagemaster at the depot.

The machine department of the Pittsburg car shop will shut down this afternoon to allow repairs on a line shaft.

Master Mechanic G. L. Potter, of the Pittsburg shops, has returned after an absence of several days from the city.

William Boose, of the Olds wagon works, has recently bought a $200 harp. Mr. Boose knows how to use the instrument.

Superintendent of Motive Power F. D. Cassanave, of the Pittsburg, has had his offices nicely refitted and refurnished.

S. A. Wikle, general freight agent of the Fort Wayne, Cincinnati and Louisville road went to Bluffton yesterday morning.

John Polhamus has resigned his position at the electric works to take a place as helper at the Pittsburg shops under his father.

William Burning will celebrate his twenty-first birthday to-morrow. William is a rising young machinist of the Pittsburg shop.

Homer Dick, stenographer in the general office of the Fort Wayne, Cincinnati and Louisville road, has returned from Cincinnati.

Several employes of the Bass foundry and Pittsburg shops attended the reception given by the Q. and O. club last Thursday evening.

Work is suspended in two of the three moulding rooms in the Bass foundry while natural gas is being placed under a few boilers.

The clerks of the Pittsburg freight office received their large group photo this morning. It is a good picture and shows intelligent faces.

Charles Schurmeyer is acting as night clerk for Roundhouse Foreman P. J. Scheid during the absence of W. Robyans, who is on the sick list.

President Hughart, of the Grand Rapids road, has written that he will not return to his home at Grand Rapids from Florida until April 1.

O. Z. Bond, of the Wabash machine shop, has accepted a position as night foreman in the round house at Andrews. He entered upon his duties to-day.

Chief Train Dispatcher Chas. E. Walton, of the Pittsburg, is at Chicago, superintending the erection of block signal service in the company's offices in that city.

Yesterday two of a battery of eight boilers were sent from the Bass foundry to New Orleans, La. These are for the New Orleans Electric Light company, which uses the Jenney system.

Foreman Kirchefer, the designer of the Pennsylvania company's paint shop, did the ceiling decoration in the office of Superintendent of Motive Power Cassanave. It reflects great skill on his workmanship.

Over two hundred men, who have been cutting ice for the Grand Rapids road at Fife lake, Michigan, went on a strike Wednesday for $2 a day, 50 cents more than they were getting. The road refused to pay the extra 50 cents, and the men were discharged. Thursday the company gathered another gang of 150 men from several towns along the line, and sent them up, who, with the men they could pick up at Grand Rapids, will make as large a force as they had before. The other companies cutting ice there sustained the action of the railroad by refusing to hire any of the discharged men.

The musicale given Thursday evening by the Thalonian society of the Fort Wayne college for the benefit of the free dispensary of the college of medicine, was a success in point of entertainment if not in audience. The program was as follows: Vocal solo, Prof. W. F. Heath; Zither solo, Mr. Minkler; vocal solo with Zither accompaniment, Miss Mamie Siemen; recitation, Miss J. S. Lentz; piano solo, Miss Dottie Boylan; vocal solo, Dr. W. F. Carver; piano duett, Mrs. Chas. McCulloch and John Mohr, jr. The music was furnished by Reincke's orchestra. The entertainment netted a small profit.

LAKESIDE PARK.

The New Park of the Land and Improvement Company is Named.

The stockholders of the Land and Improvement company met last night at their office for the purpose of choosing a name for the new park. Several hundred names had been sent in and the sixth ballot resulted in the choice of the name "Lakeside Park."

An examination of the secretary's book showed that nearly a dozen persons had sent in the name selected. Under the advertised condition of the company, the prize goes to the person who first proposed the name, as shown on the envelopes, as numbered by the secretary as they came in. Mr. A. Z. Foster, of Terre Haute, Ind., is the person who will have the honor of having named the new park.

The result of the balloting in detail was as follows.

Name.	1st	2nd	3rd	4th	5th	6th
Edgewater Park	50	470	375	65	170	100
Riverside Park	250				124	
Elmwood Park	300	100	500	550		
Greenwood Park	300	300	500	300		
Delta Park	300	475	500	650	250	2
Tri-Rivers Park	300	400	300		500	
Battle Ground Park	6					
Villa Park	1	40	10			
Reckongs Park		2			252	
Lakeside Park					1000	1000
Oakwood Park					250	
Fort View Park					10	
Summit Park						250

Mr. James Wilding moved that the vote for the name Lakeside Park be made unanimous which was accordingly done.

The name chosen is a very pretty one, and the new park will prove popular.

SOLD HER BODY FOR GINGER BREAD.

'Squire Smith Kennedy says that he has attended several hangings in his life. The most notable one was the hanging of a black woman, a slave, near the fair grounds. She was hanged for poisoning a couple of her master's children. She sold her body to some medical students at Lexington for all the ginger bread she could eat while she was in jail awaiting for the execution. After the hanging the students placed the body in a coffin and swung it under a wagon and drove off to Lexington in hot haste—their horses in a fast trot—hoping to arrive there in time to resuscitate the body with electricity. Just before arriving there the rope broke and the corpse fell to the pike and the coffin broke into halves and the corpse rolled out. They gathered it up and carried it into Lexington by hand power. As nothing more was heard of the woman it is fair to presume that the experiment was a failure.—*Bourbon (Ky.) News.*

SHE DIDN'T SAY.

"Madam," he said, as he leaned across the car, "it is in your power to settle a dispute between me'n my wife."

She looked up in surprise, and he continued:

"She wants me to buy her a plush sacque. She says they can't be told from real sealskin. I'm a leetle near sighted, and I don't say I kin tell 'em, but I do insist that other folks kin. Am I right?"

She gave him an awful look—one intended to freeze him to death on the spot, but as no words accompanied it, he drew a long breath and went on:

"Is yours the real or the genuine?"

"Conductor!" she called, as that official opened the door, "let me off at Charlotte avenue!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

"Some people seem to be horrified when they hear of corn being used for fuel," said Frank C. Walker, of Manhattan, Kan. "Now, if corn is cheaper than coal, what possible objection can there be to using it for fuel? A Kansas farmer can get 13 cents for a bushel of corn. Let us see, that is $3.70 for a ton. To get that he may have to haul his corn six or eight miles to market. If he buys coal he will pay from $4 to $5 a ton and haul it the six or eight miles back home. The matter simply comes down to the question of how he can get the most effective fuel for a dollar. You could hardly expect a farmer to pay a bonus in order that he might burn coal if he could get the heat some other way. Corn at $3.70 a ton is cheaper fuel than coal at $5 a ton, and, besides, it has in its favor the fact that the farmer has the corn at home. There is no more reason for an objection to burning corn than there is to burning wood."

ROGERS' ROYAL NERVINE

Tones and invigorates the stomach when weakened by indigestion, corrects the appetite and aids assimilation of the food, while as a nerve tonic it has no equal.

It may be taken immediately after eating for DYSPEPSIA, FLATULENCE or any IRRITATIONS of the STOMACH or NERVES. All druggists sell it. $1 per bottle.

ROGERS' ROYAL REMEDIES CO., BOSTON.

BROU'S INJECTION

An Infallible Remedy for the Cure of all Complaints Originating in the Urinary Organs, whether recent or of long standing. Prompt in action and free from nauseous drugs. Recommended to patients who wish to be cured in a few days. Avoid worthless imitations and refuse substitutes. Beware of the name. J. Brou, successor to Brou, Pharmacien, Paris.

EVANSVILLE IS ON TOP.

The Debt of Some Indiana Cities—Fort Wayne Third.

Figures reported to W. A. Peele, jr., state statistician, show that the gross debt of Indianapolis for the year ending June 30, 1889, was $2,065,500. Evansville's debt for the same time was larger, being $2,202,000. Fort Wayne's debt was $740,000, Lafayette's $300,000 and Terre Haute's $283,030.

The Spring Medicine.

The popularity which Hood's Sarsaparilla has gained as a spring medicine is wonderful. It possesses just those elements of health giving, blood purifying and appetite restoring which everybody seems to need at this season. Do not continue in a dull, tired, unsatisfactory condition, when you may be so much benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla. It purifies the blood and makes the weak strong.

Any bitter herb taints and deforts the butter.

The breath of a chronic catarrh patient is often so offensive that he becomes an object of disgust. After a time ulceration sets in, the spongy bones are attacked and frequently entirely destroyed. A constant source of discomfort is the dripping of the purulent secretions into the throat, sometimes producing inveterate bronchitis, which, in its turn, has been the exciting cause of pulmonary disease. The brilliant results which have attended its use for years past properly designate Ely's Cream Balm as by far the best and only cure.

The house of commons is now lighted by electric light for the first time.

"How to Cure All Skin Diseases."

Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, &c., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWAYNE'S OINTMENT.

A Lady of Texas Writes:

My case is of long standing; has baffled many physicians; have tried every remedy I could hear of, but Bradfield's Female Regulator is all that relieved me. Write The Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for further particulars. Sold by all druggists.

THE WABASH LINE.

H—andsome equipment,
E—legant day coaches and
W—agner Palace sleeping cars
A—re run daily
B—etween St. Louis
A—nd New York and Boston.
S—umptuous reclining chair cars
H—ave no equal
L—ike those run by the
I—nvincible and only Wabash.
N—ew trains, and fast time
E—very day in the year.

California tourist tickets now on sale at greatly reduced rates. Should you have under consideration a trip west remember the Wabash is the shortest, quickest and most direct line to take. Apply to R. G. THOMPSON,
Passenger and Ticket Agent,
feb21-tf Fort Wayne, Ind.

If you do not receive your SENTINEL regularly, please notify us immediately, either in person or by postal card, that we may remedy the fault.

Laxador cures *Liver Complaint, Bilious Affections and Costiveness.* At druggists. Price 25 cts.

Dr. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

CURES COUGHS & COLDS FOR 25¢

SALVATION OIL

(Price only 25 cents. Sold by all druggists.)

Relieves quickly Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Swellings, Bruises, Lumbago, Sprains, Headache, Toothache, Cuts, Burns, Scalds, Sores, Backache, &c.

CHEW LANGE'S PLUGS, The Great Tobacco Antidote!—Price 10 Cts. At all druggists.

DR. SANDEN'S ELECTRIC BELT

WITH SUSPENSORY FOR WEAK MEN

WE GUARANTEE IMPROVEMENT AT ONCE and a PERMANENT CURE in 60 DAYS. ELECTRIC BELT AND SUSPENSORY combined, current can be regulated to suit any case. Made for this specific purpose. Cure of Nervous Diseases, arising from Folly, Youthful Indiscretion, Confidence Gone and Premature Decay, as if by MAGIC. Lame Back, Kidney Troubles, Rheumatism, Nervousness, Lack of Vitality, Impotency, Nocturnal Emissions, Varicocele, Stricture, Epilepsy, Fits, Nervous Prostration, Failing Memory, Sexual Debility, Impotency, Lost Manhood, Exhaustive Drains, Nervous Debility, Lack of Energy, Failure in Business, Hopeless Cases Specially Solicited. Electric Current Felt Instantly, or we forfeit $5,000 in cash. BELT and Suspensory Complete $5, sealed. Book, over One Thousand Large Pages, Illustrated, Sealed, Free. Send for it. Call and Consult Us. SANDEN ELECTRIC CO., 167 LA SALLE ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

FOR MEN ONLY!

VIGOR OF STRENGTH For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD, General and NERVOUS DEBILITY, Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Older or Young Men. Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to enlarge and Strengthen Weak, Undeveloped Parts. A PERFECT SPECIFIC for Seminal Emissions, Impotency, Nervousness, Lost Power, Failing Memory, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Impediments to Marriage, Unfitness for Study or Business, and all Wasting Diseases of the Generative System, whether arising from the indiscretion of youth or the vices of mature years. Absolutely Guaranteed. 1000 TREATMENT. Benefits in a day. Bloom of youth restored to pale and sallow cheeks. Both sexes. Illustrated treatise and counsel, sealed, free. Consultation free. Call or address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

S. BREIDENSTEIN,
Real Estate & Loans
26 Court Street.

Watch his bulletin for some special barrain

E. F. SITES, DENTIST,
No. 74 Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind

J. M. E. RIEDEL.
ARCHITECT,
ABOVE SCHANZ'S GALLERY.
112 CALHOUN ST. - FORT WAYNE, IND.

I. S. McCURDY,
D·E·N·T·I·S·T
OFFICE—Room 15, over First National Bank. fsu6sa6m

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

30 Million Pounds MENIER CHOCOLATE

DRANK AND EATEN EVERY YEAR.

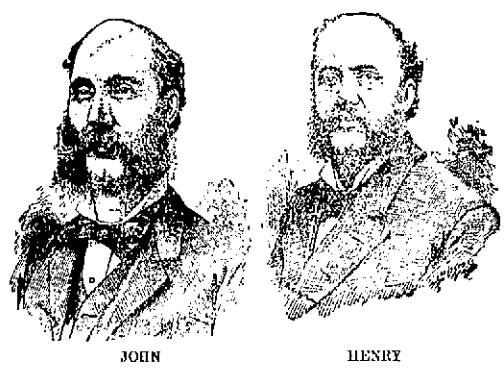
WHY? BECAUSE of all CHOCOLATES *It is the purest and best.*

Paris Exposition, 1889 { 3 GRAND PRIZES, 6 GOLD MEDALS.

Ask for YELLOW WRAPPER.

FOR SALE at 40 cents A POUND EVERYWHERE.

BRANCH HOUSE, UNION SQUARE, NEW YORK.



JOHN HENRY

MERITORIOUS GOODS—well-fitting and stylish designs—at MODERATE PRICES. The wonderful growth of our business is due to the above, and other reliable methods that insure our patrons just treatment and as a continuance of their patronage. We are prepared to show you a matchless line of Boots, Shoes and Slippers that are reliable in style and quality. We respectfully invite your inspection. We will not deal in shoddy goods.

E. VORDERMARK & SONS,

32 Calhoun Street.

SIGN OF BIG RED BOOT.

A RARE CHANCE

Is now being offered for a perfectly

Safe and Profitable Investment

For a term of Fifteen or Twenty Years with an absolute

GUARANTEE of

4 PER CENT.,

COMPOUND INTEREST,

BY THE OLD, RELIABLE

NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,

of New York City,

WHICH IS NOW BEING REPRESENTED BY

J. S. ZENT, Special Agent,

OFFICE WITH

SCHRADER & WILSON,

RESIDENT AGENTS,

46 HARRISON STREET,

FORT WAYNE.

FLORIDA AND RETURN BY THE QUEEN & CRESCENT Jacksonville VIA Chattanooga AND ATLANTA.

SHORTEST LINE TO FLORIDA BY 110 MILES. QUICKEST BY 3 HOURS.

The only line that runs Pullman Sleeping Cars from Cincinnati to Jacksonville, Fla. The Queen & Crescent Route is the only line running Pullman Sleeping Cars from Cincinnati to New Orleans. Through Tickets and Sleeping Car Reservations can be had at all Principal Ticket Offices in the United States and Canada. Queen & Crescent Route runs Vestibule Trains and Elegant Day Coaches. Through Cars to Mobile, Ala., and Shreveport, La. Solid Trains between Cincinnati and New Orleans. Through Cars to Memphis, Tenn. Superb Dining Cars. Through Cars to Asheville, N. C., and Hot Springs, Ark. Through Cars to Knoxville, Tenn. Through Cars to Lexington, Ky. Through Cars to Natchez, Miss. Through Cars to Meridian, Miss. Through Cars to Birmingham, Ala. Through Cars to Chattanooga, Tenn. Through Cars to Atlanta, Ga. Through Cars to Jacksonville, Fla. Through Cars to Brunswick, Ga. Through Cars to Savannah, Ga. Through Cars to Charleston, S. C. Through Cars to Columbia, S. C. Through Cars to Augusta, Ga. Through Cars to Aiken, S. C. Through Cars to Port Royal, S. C. Through Cars to Port Tampa, Fla. Through Cars to Tampa, Fla. Through Cars to Punta Gorda, Fla. Through Cars to Fort Myers, Fla. Through Cars to Arcadia, Fla. Through Cars to Orlando, Fla. Through Cars to Sanford, Fla. Through Cars to Titusville, Fla. Through Cars to Rockledge, Fla. Through Cars to Melbourne, Fla. Through Cars to Eau Gallie, Fla. Through Cars to Jupiter, Fla. Through Cars to Miami, Fla. Through Cars to Key West, Fla. Through Cars to Havana, Cuba. Through Cars to Nassau, N. P. Through Cars to Matanzas, Cuba. Through Cars to Cienfuegos, Cuba. Through Cars to Santiago, Cuba. Through Cars to Kingston, Jamaica. Through Cars to Port Antonio, Jamaica. Through Cars to Port Limon, Costa Rica. Through Cars to Colon, Panama. Through Cars to Aspinwall, Panama. Through Cars to Panama, Panama. Through Cars to Guatemala, Central America. Through Cars to Belize, Honduras. Through Cars to Puerto Cortez, Honduras. Through Cars to Ceiba, Honduras. Through Cars to Truxillo, Honduras. Through Cars to Roatan, Honduras. Through Cars to Omoa, Honduras. Through Cars to Gracias, Honduras. Through Cars to Santa Rosa, Honduras. Through Cars to Copan, Honduras. Through Cars to Puerto Barrios, Guatemala. Through Cars to Quirigua, Guatemala. Through Cars to Zacapa, Guatemala. Through Cars to Guatemala City, Guatemala. Through Cars to Salvador, Salvador. Through Cars to Acajutla, Salvador. Through Cars to La Libertad, Salvador. Through Cars to La Union, Salvador. Through Cars to Amapala, Honduras. Through Cars to Corinto, Nicaragua. Through Cars to Managua, Nicaragua. Through Cars to Granada, Nicaragua. Through Cars to Rivas, Nicaragua. Through Cars to San Juan del Sur, Nicaragua. Through Cars to Port Limon, Costa Rica. Through Cars to San Jose, Costa Rica. Through Cars to Punta Arenas, Costa Rica. Through Cars to Puntarenas, Costa Rica. Through Cars to Esparza, Costa Rica. Through Cars to Nicoya, Costa Rica. Through Cars to Liberia, Costa Rica. Through Cars to Bagaces, Costa Rica. Through Cars to Cartago, Costa Rica. Through Cars to Heredia, Costa Rica. Through Cars to Alajuela, Costa Rica. Through Cars to San Jose, Costa Rica. Through Cars to Port Limon, Costa Rica. Through Cars to Colon, Panama. Through Cars to Aspinwall, Panama. Through Cars to Panama, Panama. Through Cars to Guatemala, Central America. Through Cars to Belize, Honduras. Through Cars to Puerto Cortez, Honduras. Through Cars to Ceiba, Honduras. Through Cars to Truxillo, Honduras. Through Cars to Roatan, Honduras. Through Cars to Omoa, Honduras. Through Cars to Gracias, Honduras. Through Cars to Santa Rosa, Honduras. Through Cars to Copan, Honduras. Through Cars to Puerto Barrios, Guatemala. Through Cars to Quirigua, Guatemala. Through Cars to Zacapa, Guatemala. Through Cars to Guatemala City, Guatemala. Through Cars to Salvador, Salvador. Through Cars to Acajutla, Salvador. Through Cars to La Libertad, Salvador. Through Cars to La Union, Salvador. Through Cars to Amapala, Honduras. Through Cars to Corinto, Nicaragua. Through Cars to Managua, Nicaragua. Through Cars to Granada, Nicaragua. Through Cars to Rivas, Nicaragua. Through Cars to San Juan del Sur, Nicaragua. Through Cars to Port Limon, Costa Rica. Through Cars to San Jose, Costa Rica. Through Cars to Punta Arenas, Costa Rica. Through Cars to Puntarenas, Costa Rica. Through Cars to Esparza, Costa Rica. Through Cars to Nicoya, Costa Rica. Through Cars to Liberia, Costa Rica. Through Cars to Bagaces, Costa Rica. Through Cars to Cartago, Costa Rica. Through Cars to Heredia, Costa Rica. Through Cars to Alajuela, Costa Rica. Through Cars to San Jose, Costa Rica.

D. C. EDWARDS, Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt. QUEEN & CRESCENT ROUTE.

Arrival and Departure of Trains.

From Pennsylvania Station.

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains run by Central Time.

Leave and Arrive at Fort Wayne, by the Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne & Chicago railway, as follows.

GOING EAST.	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 37, Mail Express	1 20 p m	1 40 p m
No. 3, Fast Line	7 30 p m	8 00 p m
No. 1, Pacific Express	8 55 p m	9 10 p m
No. 5, Atlantic Express	3 10 a m	3 20 a m
No. 39, Chicago Accom'n	10 50 p m	.....
No. 41, Pittsburgh Accom'n	8 55 a m	.....
No. 7, Fast Mail	.....	7 00 a m
No. 43, Chicago Express	12 55 a m	.....

GOING WEST.	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 36, Pacific Express	1 25 a m	1 45 a m
No. 8, Fast Line Limited	5 35 a m	5 45 a m
No. 2, Fast Line	11 20 a m	11 40 a m
No. 4, Western Ex	3 15 p m	3 25 p m
No. 42, Chicago Accom'n	8 55 a m	.....
No. 40, Pittsburgh Accom'n	.....	4 00 p m
No. 38, Chicago Accom'n	.....	8 30 a m

Daily. Daily except Sunday. Monday only. All other trains daily except Sunday.

NORTH BEPOT.
[MUNCIE ROUTE]

FT. WAYNE, CINCINNATI & LOUISVILLE AND WHITE WATER RAILROADS.

The direct line to and from Cincinnati, Louisville, Indianapolis and Fort Wayne.

Through car service between Fort Wayne and Indianapolis. Solid trains between Fort Wayne and Cincinnati.

Central Standard Time.

TIME TABLE. Dec. 1, 1889.	No. 5. Daily.	No. 1. Ex-Sday.	No. 3. Daily.
Fort Wayne...lv	6:00 a. m.	10:55 a. m.	9:00 p. m.
Indianapolis...ar	10:20 a. m.	2:50 p. m.	10:50 p. m.
Thorntown.....ar	—	4:30 p. m.	—
Louisville.....ar	—	7:30 p. m.	—
RETURNING.	Daily.	Ex-Sday.	Daily.
Louisville.....lv	—	7:30 a. m.	—
Cincinnati.....lv	—	7:30 a. m.	—
Indianapolis...lv	7:30 a. m.	11:10 a. m.	3:25 p. m.
Fort Wayne...ar	11:35 a. m.	3:45 p. m.	7:50 p. m.

ONE FARE FOR ROUND TRIP

Between all stations from Fort Wayne to Muncie on Sundays. Two Sunday trains each way. Trains leave from North Side depot. Enter G Cincinnati and points South and East via. any other line.

WABASH RAILWAY,
MARCH 31, 1889.

GOING WEST.	Depar
Pacific Express, daily	1 00 a. m.
Kansas City ex. daily ex. Sunday	1 40 p. m.
Vestibule Limited and Mail	4 10 p. m.
Lafayette accom	3 30 p. m.

GOING EAST.	Depart
Vestibule limited daily	1 25 a m
Cannon Ba except Sunday	7 30
Limited Expr. daily	6 25
Lafayette accom	arrive 11 30 a m

INDIANA LIMITED PAID.

Lv Ft Wayne	Ar Indianapolis
9 00 a m	10 30 a m
1 45 p m	3 30 p m
Lv Indianapolis	Ar Ft Wayne
7 15 a m	1 00 p m
1 10 p m	6 10 p m
7 00 p m	11 00 p m

Through Buffalo Palace sleeping cars and new free chair cars on the Pacific and Limited express. Free chair cars, dining car and New York and Boston sleeping car on Vestibule Limited express.

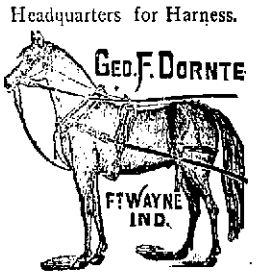
Kansas City express and Cannon Ball has new reclining chair cars for Kansas City free.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.
Time Table for Fort Wayne, in Effect Nov. 10, '89

GOING NORTH.	
*For Grand Rapids and North	Lv 8 50 a m
" " "	" 8 05 a m
For Grand Rapids	" 2 40 p m
From Richmond	Ar 6 10 p m
GOING SOUTH.	
For Richmond and Cincinnati	Lv 8 45 a m
" " "	" 1 00 p m
" " "	" 11 10 p m
From Grand Rapids	Ar 5 30 p m

*Daily between Cin. and Grand Rapids.
All other trains daily except Sunday.

Headquarters for Harness.



A complete outfit in the Harness line at bottom prices. No. 89 Harrison St.

SCHONE, WELLMAN & SCHOPPMAN,

Undertakers & Enbalmers
OFFICE: 39 W. BERRY ST.

Open day and night. Orders can be left at the office, or at No. 225 East Washington street, or at No. 44 Pritchard st. dec6-dawlm

TELEPHONE 278.

P. E. COX,
PRACTICAL
Sanitary Plumber,

Has opened a shop at

No. 29 West Main Street.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED AT

Reasonable Prices

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated. Large boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cents. For sale by all druggists. Beware of worthless and imitations. This genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 162 W. Madison St., Chicago. Free trial package sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of 2 cent stamps. Sold by Thieme & Gross, Druggists, 94 Calhoun street, corner of Wayne, Fort Wayne, Ind.

WEAK MEN FREE TO ALL MEN. Sealed Treatise regarding Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, Lack of Nerve Force, Premature Decline, Errors of Youth, Exhausted Vitality, Impotency, Nervousness, Lame Back, Kidney Troubles, Varicocele, Stricture, Blood Poisons, Rheumatism, Catarrh, Female Weakness, Loss of Power, Lack of Development, Pimples on Face, Constipation, Piles, Fistula, Diseases of the Rectum, Dizziness, Sleeplessness, Nervous Dyspepsia, Failing Memory, Baldness, Nervous Prostration, Epilepsy or Fits, Insanity, Consumption, Kidney and Bladder Troubles, Diseases of the Generative Organs of either sex, Sexual Exhaustion, Impediments to Marriage, Unfitness for Study or Business, Hopeless Cases Specially Solicited. Address, Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

WEAK MEN MADE STRONG

THE MARSTON CO., 19 Park Place, New York, N. Y.

TO WEAK MEN

Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address, Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

Cooke's Cotton Root COMPOUND

Cooke's Cotton Root Compound is a scientific and reliable medicine, discovered by an old physician, after many years of experience, and is now used monthly by thousands of ladies. It is safe, effectual and only sure relief. Price $1, by mail, sealed. Cooke's Cotton Root Compound is the only medicine of the kind in use, and is not to be confounded with worthless imitations. Ask your druggist for Cooke's Cotton Root Compound, and take no substitute, or inclose price in sealed letter and send by mail. Address FOND DU LAC CHEMICAL CO., No. 3, Fond du Lac, Wis. For sale by Thieme & Gross, Druggists, 94 Calhoun street, corner of Wayne, Fort Wayne, Ind. Also by Fond du Lac Chemical Co., Wood Block, 181 Woodward ave., Detroit, Mich.

TALMAGE ON GRADY

TABERNACLE ADDRESS ON THE DE-CEASED JOURNALIST.

Dr. Talmage Tells When and Where He First Learned of the Death of His Friend Henry W. Grady. Appeal for a Reunited Nation Grady's Labors for It.

The great Academy of Music in Brooklyn, N. Y. was thronged at the preaching service of the Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, Sunday, Feb. 23. Many hundreds of persons did not gain admittance. After an exposition by Dr. Talmage of passages of Scripture descriptive of the influences of the pen, James Montgomery's hymn was sung:

> Whereas those in bright array,
> This innumerable throng,
> Before the Mount might ne'er stay
> Hearing each triumphant song?

The subject of Dr. Talmage's sermon was: "The Life and Death of Henry W. Grady, the Editor and Orator." He took for his text Isaiah viii. 1: "Take thee a great roll, and write in it with a man's pen."

The preacher said:

To Isaiah, with royal blood in his veins and a habitant of palaces, does this divine order come. He is to take a roll, a large roll, and write on it with a pen, not an angel's pen, but a man's pen. No God honored the pen and so he honored manuscript. In our day the mightiest roll is the ream of white paper, and the mightiest pen is the editor's pen, whether for good or evil. And God says now to every literary man, and especially to every journalist: "Take thee a great roll and write in it with a man's pen."

Within a few weeks one of the strongest, most vivid and most brilliant of those pens was laid down on the editorial desk in Atlanta, never again to be resumed. I was far away at the time. We had been sailing up from the Mediterranean Sea, through the Dardanelles, which region is unlike anything I ever saw for beauty. There is not any other water scenery on earth where God has done so many picturesque things with islands. There are somewhat like the Thousand Islands of our American St. Lawrence, but more like heaven. Indeed, we had just passed Patmos, the place from which John had his apocalyptic vision. Constantinople had seemed to come out to greet us, for your approach to that city is different from any other city. Other cities as you approach them seem to retire, but this city, with its glittering minarets and pinnacles, seems almost to step into the water to greet you. But my landing there, that would have been to me an exhilaration, was suddenly stunned with the tidings of the death of my intimate friend, Henry W. Grady. I could hardly believe the tidings, for I had left on my study table at home letters and telegrams from him, those letters and telegrams having a warmth and genuinity and a wit such as he only could express. The departure of no public man for many years has so affected me. For days I walked about as in a dream, and I resolved that, getting home, I would for the sake of his bereaved household, and for the sake of his bereaved profession, and for the sake of what he had been to me and shall continue to be as long as memory lasts, I would speak a word in appreciation of him, the most promising of Americans, and learn some of the salient lessons of his departure.

I have no doubt that his bad enemies, for no man can live such an active life as he lived or be so for in advance of his time without making enemies, some because he defeated their projects and some because he outshone them. Owls and bats never did like the rising sun. But I shall tell you how he appeared to me, and I am glad that I told him while he was in full health what I thought of him.

Memorial orations and gravestone epitaphs are often mean enough, for they say of a man after he is dead that which ought to have been said of him while living. One garland for a living brow is worth more than a mountain of japonicas and calla lilies heaped on a funeral casket. By a little black volume of fifty pages containing the eulogiums and poems uttered and written at the demise of Clay and Webster and Calhoun and Lincoln and Sumner, the world tried to pay for the forty years of obloquy it heaped upon those living giants. If I see nothing in praise of a man while he lives I will keep silent when he is dead. Myrtle and weeping willow can never do what ought to have been done by amaranth and palm branch. No amount of "Dead March in Saul" rumbling from big organs at the obsequies can atone for non-appreciation of the man before he fell on sleep. The hearse cannot do what ought to have been done by chariot. But there are important things that need to be said about our friend, who was a prophet in American journalism and who only a few years ago heard the command of my text: "Take thee a great roll, and write in it with a man's pen."

His father died, Henry W. Grady, a boy but 14 years of age, took up the battle of life. It would require a long chapter to record the annals of orphans who have come to the top. When God takes away the head of the household he very often gives to some lad in that household a special qualification. Christ remembers how that his own father died early, leaving him to support himself and his mother and his brothers in the carpenter's shop at Nazareth, and he is in sympathy with all boys and all young men in the struggle. You say: "Oh, if my father had only lived I would have had a better education and I would have had a more promising start, and there are some wrinkles on my brow that would not have been there." But I have noticed that God has made a special way for orphans. You would not be half the man you are if you had not been obliged from your early days to fight your own battles. What other boys got out of Yale or Harvard you got in the University of Hard Knocks. Go among successful merchants, lawyers, physicians, and men of all occupations and professions, and there are many of them who will tell you: "At ten, or twelve, or fifteen years of age I started for myself; father was sick, or father was dead." But somehow they got through and got up. I account for it by the fact that there is a special dispensation of God for orphans. All hail, the fatherless and the motherless! The Lord Almighty will see us through. Early obstacles for Mr. Grady were only the means for development of his intellect and heart. And lo! when at thirty-nine years of age he put down his pen and closed his lips for the perpetual silence, he had done a work which many a man who lives on to sixty and seventy and eighty years never accomplishes. There is a great deal of senseless praise of long life, as though it were a wonderful achievement to live a good while. All, my friends, it is not how long we live, but how well we live and how useful we live. A man who lives to eighty years and accomplishes nothing for God or humanity might better have never lived at all. Methuselah lived nine hundred and sixty-nine years, and what did it amount to? In all those more than nine centuries he did not accomplish anything which seemed worth record. Paul lived only a little more than sixty, but how many Methuselahs would it take to make one Paul? Who would not rather have Paul's sixty years than Methuselah's nine hundred and sixty-nine? Robert McCheyne died at thirty years of age and John Summerfield at twenty-seven years of age, but neither earth nor Heaven will ever cease the record of their usefulness. Longevity! Why, an elephant can beat you at that, for it lives a hundred and fifty and two hundred years. Gray hairs are the blossoms of the tree of life if found in the way of righteousness, but the frosts of the severest death is found in the way of sin.

One of our able New York journals last spring printed a question and sent it to many people and among others to myself, "Am the editor of a secular journal be a Christian?" Some of the newspapers answered, No. I answered, Yes; and lest you may not understand me I say, Yes, again. Summer before last, talking with Mr. Grady from a religious meeting in Georgia on sunday night, he said to me some things which I now reveal for the first time because it is appropriate now that I reveal them. He expressed his complete faith in the Gospel and expressed his astonishment and his grief that in our day so many young men were rejecting Christianity. From the earnestness and the tenderness and the confidence with which he spoke on these things I concluded that when Henry W. Grady made public profession of his faith in Christ and took his place at the holy communion in the Methodist Church, he was honest and truly Christian. That conversation that Sunday night, first in the carriage and then resumed in the hotel, impressed me in such a way that when I simply heard of his departure without any of the particulars, I concluded that he was ready to go. I warrant there was no fright in the last exigency, but that he found what is commonly called "the last enemy" a good friend, and from his home on earth he went to a home in Heaven. Yes, Mr. Grady not only demonstrated that an editor may be a Christian, but that a very great intellect may be good. His mental capacity was so wonderful it was almost startling. I have been with him in active conversation while at the same time he was dictating to a stenographer editorials for the Atlanta *Constitution*. But that intellect was not ashamed to bow to Christ. Among his last dying utterances was a request for the prayers of the churches in his behalf.

There was that particular quality in him that you do not find in more than one person out of hundreds of thousands—namely, personal magnetism. People have tried to define that quality, and always failed, yet we have all felt its power. There are some persons who have only to enter a room or step upon a platform or into a pulpit and you are thrilled by their power, and the moment they speak your nature responds and you cannot help it. What is the personal influences with which such a magnetic person takes hold of social groups and audiences? Without attempting to define this, which is indefinable, I will say that it seems to correspond to the waves of air set in motion by the voice or the movements of the body. Just like that atmospheric vibration is the moral or spiritual vibration which rolls out from the soul of what we call a magnetic person. As there may be a cord or rope binding bodies together, there may be an invisible cord binding souls. A magnetic man throws it over others as a lariat throws a lasso. Mr. Grady was enchargred with this influence, and it was employed for patriotism and Christianity and elevated purposes.

You may not know why, in the conversation which I had with Mr. Gladstone a few weeks ago, he uttered these memorable words about Christianity, some of which were cabled to America. He was speaking in reply to this remark, I said: "Mr. Gladstone, we are told in America by some people that Christianity does very well for weak minded men and children in the infant class, but it is not fit for stronger minded men; but when we mention you, of such large intellectuality, as being a pronounced friend of religion, we silence their batteries." Then Mr. Gladstone stopped on the hillside where we were exercising and said: "The older I grow, the the more confirmed I am in my faith in religion." "Sir," said he, with flashing eye and uplifted hand, "talk about the questions of the day, there is but one question, and that is the Gospel. That can and will correct everything. Do you have any of that dreadful agnosticism in America?" Having told him we had, he went on to say "I am profoundly thankful that none of my children or kindred have been blasted by it. I am glad to say that about all the men at the top in Great Britain are Christians. "Why, sir," he said, "I have been in public position fifty-eight years, and forty-seven years in the Cabinet of the British Government, and during those forty-seven years I have been associated with sixty of the master minds of the century, and all but five of the sixty were Christians."

He then named the four leading physicians and surgeons of his country, calling them by name and remarking upon the high qualities of each of them and added, "They are all thoroughly Christian." My friends, I think it will be quite respectable for a little longer to be the friends of religion. William E. Gladstone, a Christian; Henry W. Grady, a Christian. What the greatest of Englishmen said of England is true of America and of all Christendom. The men at the top are the friends of God and believers in the sanctities of religion, the most eminent of the lawyers, the most eminent of the doctors, the most eminent of the merchants, and there are no better men in all our land than some of those who sit in editorial chairs. And if that does not correspond with your acquaintanceship, I am sorry that you have fallen into bad company. In answer to the question put last spring, "Can a secular journalist be a Christian?" I not only answer in the affirmative, but I assert that so great are the responsibilities of that profession, so infinite and eternal the consequences of their obedience or disobedience of the words of my text, "Take thee a great roll, and write in it with a man's pen," and so many are the surrounding temptations that the men of no other profession more deeply need the defenses and the re-enforcements of the grace of God.

And then look at the opportunities of journalism. I praise the pulpit and longmity my office, but I state a fact which you all know when I say that where the pulpit touches one person the press touches five hundred. The vast majority of people do not go to church, but all intelligent people read the newspapers. While, therefore, the responsibility of the ministers is great, the responsibility of editors and reporters is greater. Come, brother journalists, and get your ordination, not by the laying on of human hands, but by the laying on of the hands of the Almighty. To you is committed the precious reputation of men and the more precious reputation of women. Spread before our children an elevated literature. Make sin appear disgusting and virtue admirable. Believe good rather than evil. While you show up the hypocrises of the church, show up the stupendous hypocrisies outside the church. Be not, as some of you are, the mere echoes of public opinion; make public opinion. Let the great roll on which you write with a man's pen be a message of light and liberty and kindness and an awakening of moral power. But this is sufficient for these things? Not one of you without divine help. But get that influence and the editors and reporters can go up and take this world for God and the truth. The mightiest opportunity in all the world for usefulness to-day is open before editors and reporters and publishers, whether of knowledge on foot, as in the book, or knowledge on the wing, as in the newspaper. I pray God, men of the newspaper press, whether you hear or read this sermon, that you may rise up to your full opportunity and that you may be divinely helped and rewarded and blessed.

Some one might say to me: "How can you talk it as of the newspaper press, when you yourself have sometimes been unfairly treated and misrepresented?" I answer that in the opportunity the newspaper press of this country and other countries have given me week by week to preach the Gospel to the nations. I am not under so much obligation that I defy all editors and reporters the world over to write any thing that shall go forth from me one word of bitter retort from now till the day of my death. My opinion is, that all reformers and religious teachers, instead of spending so much time and energy in denouncing the press, had better spend more time in thanking them for what they have done for the world's intelligence and declaring their magnificent opportunity and urging them employment of it all for beneficent and righteous purposes.

Again, I remark that Henry W. Grady stood for Christian patriotism irrespective of political spoils. He declined all official reward. He could have been Governor of Georgia, but refused it. He could have been Senator of the United States, but declined it. He remained plain Mr. Grady. Nearly all the other orators of the political arena, as soon as the elections are over, go to Washington, or Albany, or Harrisburg, or Atlanta, to get in city or State or national office toward for their services, and not getting what they want spend the rest of the time of that administration in pouting about the management of public affairs or cursing Harrison or Cleveland. When the great political campaigns were over Mr. Grady went home to his newspaper. He demonstrated that it is possible to toil for principles which he thought to be right, simply because they were right. Christian patriotism is too rare a commodity in this country. Surely the joy of living under such free institutions as those established here ought to be enough reward for political fidelity. Among all the great writers that stood at the last presidential election on Democratic and Republican platforms, you cannot recall in your mind ten who were not themselves looking for remunerative appointments. Aye, you can count them all on the fingers of one hand. The most illustrious specimen of that style of man for the last ten years was Henry W. Grady.

Again, Mr. Grady stood for the new south and was just what we want to meet three other men, one to speak for the new south, another for the now east and another for the new west. The bravest speech made for the last quarter of a century was that made by Mr. Grady at the New England dinner in New York two or three years ago. I sat with him that evening and knew something of his anxieties, for he was to tread on dangerous ground and might by one misspoken word have antagonized forever both sections. His speech was a victory that thrilled all of us who heard him and all who read him. That speech, great for wisdom, great for kindness, great for pacification, great for bravery, will go down to generations with Webster's speech at Bunker Hill, William Wirt's speech at the arraignment of Aaron Burr, Edmund Burke's speech on Warren Hastings, Robert Emmet's speech for his own vindication.

And now our much lamented friend has gone to give account. Suddenly the facile and potent pen is laid down and the eloquent tongue is silent. What? Is there no safeguard against fatal disease? The impersonation of stout health was Mr. Grady. What compactness of muscle! What ruddy complexion! What flashing eye! Standing with him in a group of twenty or thirty persons at Piedmont, he looked the healthiest, as his spirits were the blithest. Shall we never feel again the hearty grasp of his hand or be magnetized with his eloquence? Men of the great roll, men of the pen, men of wit, men of power, if our friend had to go when the call came, so must you when your call comes. When God asks you what have you done with your pen or you eloquence or your wealth or your social position, will you be able to give satisfactory answer? What have we been writing all these years? If mirth, has it been innocent mirth, or that which tears and stings and lacerates? From our pen have there come forth productions healthy or poisonous? In the last great day when the warrior must give account of what he has done with his sword, and the merchant what he has done with his yard stick, and the mason what he has done with his trowel, and the artist what he has done with his pencil we shall have to give account of what we have done with our pen. There are gold pens and diamond pens and pens of exquisite manufacture, and every few weeks I see some new kind of pen, each said to be better than the other; but in the great day of our arraignment before the Judge of quick and dead that will be the most beautiful pen, whether gold or steel or quill, which never wrote a profane or unclean or cruel word, or which from the day it was carved, or split at the nib, dropped from its point kindness and encouragement and help and gratitude to God and benediction for man.

May God comfort that torn up southern home and all the homes of this country and of all the world which have been swept by this plague of influenza, which has deepened sometimes into pneumonia and sometimes into typhus and the victims of which are counted by the ten thousand! Satan, who is the "Prince of the Power of the Air," has been poisoning the atmosphere in all nations. Though it is the first time in our remembrance, he has done the same thing before. In 1636 the unwholesome air of Cairo, Egypt, destroyed the life of ten thousand in one day, and in Constantinople in 1714 three hundred thousand people died of it. I am glad that by the better sanitation of our cities and wider understanding of hygienic laws and the greater skill of physicians these Apollyonic assaults upon the human race are being resisted, but pestilential atmosphere is still abroad. Hardly a family here but has felt its lighter or heavier touch. Some of the best of my flock fell under its power and many homes here represented have been crushed. The fact is the biggest failure in the universe is this world if there be no Heaven beyond. But there is, and the friends who have gone there are many and very dear. O tearful eyes, look up to the hills crimsoning with eternal morn! That reunion kiss will more than make up for the parting kiss, and the welcome will obliterate the good-bye. "The Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them to living fountains of water and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes." Till then, O departed loved ones, promise us that you will remember us, as we promise to remember you. And some of you gone up from this city by the sea and others from under Southern skies, and others from the homes of the more rigorous North and some from the cabins on the great Western farms, we shall meet again when our pen has written its last day's word and our lips have spoken the last adieu.

And now, thou great and magnificent soul, editor and orator, under brighter skies we shall meet again. From God thou camest, and to God thou hast returned. Not broken down, but ascended. Not collapsed, but irradiated. Enthroned one! Coronated one! Sceptered one! Empanelled one! Hail and farewell.

"THERE is a report abroad, Jinks, that you have inherited a landed estate." "It is groundless, my dear fellow."

PARADOXICAL as it may sound, no man should ever cross Niagara Falls ever gets over it.—*Texas Siftings*.

Long distance liberates a rich mind; so from a poverty-stricken purse.

SAINT Ignorance is a bad guide; folly to ask the land lady what she puts in the hash.

The South To-Day.

The death of Editor Grady, following soon after Jefferson Davis, leaves the South without a single man whose name suggests itself at once to intelligent newspaper readers throughout the country. Generals Beauregard and Early may be cited in contradiction of this statement, but what fame they have to-day is kept alive only by their connection with a lottery, which names them in its advertisements. The younger poet Hayne and Joel Chandler Harris still sustain the literary reputation of the South, but the younger Hayne is not the equal of his dead father by any means, nor of Sidney Lanier, the chief among the Southern poets, who died before he had had a fair chance for fame. Of those who have won repute as Southern novelist, the two most famous are to-day living in the North—George W. Cabel in Massachusetts, and Miss Murfree in Missouri. There are many promising young writers in the South, but they have not won national reputation yet, and, excepting in limited circles, their names are still unknown. Of the leaders left from the war, none of the most prominent survive. Politically the South to-day is without a leader. Outside of politics there is, in all the Southern States, no man whose name is constantly on the Nation's lips.—*Somerville Journal*.

A Curious Occupant.

An amusing story is told of Prince Henry of Prussia. During his late visit to Corfu his Royal Highness promised to give a command night at the theater. In order to avoid the crowd the Prince stepped in quietly by the stage door and made himself comfortable in his box.

Presently a noise of wheels was heard at the grand entrance. The manager ordered the national anthem of Prussia to be played and started in full court dress with a wax candle in each hand, according to etiquette, accompanied by the whole staff. The crimson carpet was unrolled and hung gracefully down the steps. The grand door was flung wide open and the manager, bowing low, received—a donkey which some of the Prince's suite had sent around as a joke, while the Prince sat behind the curtain of the box roaring with laughter. The band played and the donkey brayed responsive.—*Dunlap's Cable News Company*.

Working the Chopper.

"What's troublin' yer, Jakey?" inquired the proprietor of a Thirteenth Avenue restaurant, as he noticed his head waiter hanging around the cash desk.

"De cook wants to know wottle wedo wid yestiddy's pieces."

"Much?"

"Quite some."

"Wot are they?"

"Dore's half a ham, five cold veal cutlets, some liver, nineteen chicken wings and twelve pieces of mutton."

"You tell de cook, Jakey, to put 'em in and work de chopper, and den put on the blackboard:

"Special to-day,
Excelsior Croquettes, two fer ten."
—*New York Tribune*.

How Ice-Cutters Rescue Horses.

The danger of cutting ice before it has attained a thickness of eight inches or more is great, and numbers of horses have been lost by their breaking through the ice while working the plows. Old ice men say, however, that by putting a slip noose around the animal's neck before it goes under the ice the work of getting it out is not great. The action of the noose stops the animal's breathing and soon causes the body to become inflated with wind so that it will float on the surface, when it is easily hauled out upon the ice.—*Boston Record*.

Paying the Debt of Nature.

"It appears to me," said Serena to Sylvester, "that you kiss me entirely too often. I suppose when we are married people"—and she slightly blushed—"you will not think of kissing me more than nineteen or twenty times a day, whereas now"—and she blushed again.

"Very true," replied Sylvester. "Twenty kisses a day, I believe, the normal standard. But consider, I am 28 years old; consequently have 10,000 unkissed days. Ten thousand multiplied by twenty equals 200,000. That is to say, this alarming deficit will not be made up until I have received 200,000 kisses. You understand now what is meant by paying the debt of nature?"

"Dear me, yes," replied Serena; "but I never knew it meant that."

Deafness Can't Be Cured

By local applications, as they can not reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucus lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucus surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that we can not cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

The Biggest Cat's-Eye in the World.

A Ceylon paper gives an account of the finding of the largest cat's-eye of which there is any record by a digger of Galle, Ceylon. It weighs nearly seven pounds. The finder was a man who had been very poor. A few months ago, however, his digging for gems was rewarded by finding a cat's-eye which he sold for $5,000. Soon after he dug up another for which he realized $10,000, and then his run of luck reached a climax when he unearthed his large stone, which is described as of perfect lustre. He had been offered £20,000 by a syndicate of local dealers, but has refused, as he declares he can cut the gem into forty stones, each of which will bring £1,000. A short time ago he also found a larger cat's-eye than this big one, but the ray was imperfect, so that it is not more than one-quarter as valuable. His total findings in one-half year, at the lowest estimate, will reach $150,000.—*Globe-Democrat*.

The Old, Old Story.

A little cough; a feeling ill;
A headache out; a dull a chill;
A slower walk; a quicker breath;
A frequent talk of coming death.
No strength to rise from day to day;
From loving eyes he fades away.
Now little matters the weary head,
The struggle's over, the man is dead.

Such is the fatal progress of consumption. How often is repeated the old, old story. Yet not half so often as it was before the knowledge came to mankind that there was discovery in medical science by which the dread disease could be arrested in its early stages and the patient restored to health. This wonderful remedy is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

THOUSANDS of cures follow the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. 50 cents.

An Exciting Rural Game.

A citizen said this morning:

"I have been to a donation in the country. Got hot coffee, cake, hot biscuits, pickles, and all sorts of good things to eat. Had lots of fun."

"Play any games?"

"Well, I should say so. We played a new game called 'Threshed Buckwheat.'"

"What sort of a game is that?"

"We all sat in a circle of chairs. There was one vacant chair. It was the business of the chap who sat next to that chair to get one of the girls to fill it."

"Where's the fun in that?"

"Why, in coaxing the girl to come, of course."—*Kingston Freeman*.

Only One Bottle.

FORT WAYNE, Ind., August 21, 1889.

Rheumatic Syrup Co., Jackson, Mich.:

GENTLEMEN: Having suffered severely for some time with rheumatism, so that I was unable to work, Messrs. Dexter & Bro. recommended Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup. After taking one bottle I was entirely cured. I have recommended your remedies frequently to my friends with like results.

L. C. ZOLLINGER.

Ask your druggist for it.

We have personal knowledge that the above statement is correct.

DURIEN & BRO., Druggists.

A Matter of Economy.

"Wait a moment outside, Maria. I've got to step in here."

"You ought to have more regard for appearances, John, than to stop at a drug store on the way to church."

(Fiercely)—"It isn't a question of appearance, Maria. It's a question of economy. I've got to buy a cigar or two and get some small change or else throw this 25-cent piece in the contribution box. Do you think I'm a Jay Gould?"—*Chicago Tribune*.

Low-Priced Lands.

Attention of the reader is called to the advertisement of "New Homes" in another column of this paper. The St. Paul, Minneapolis and Manitoba Railroad Company have obtained 850,000 acres of new lands of an excellent quality, which that company is offering to settlers at reasonable terms. By addressing J. Bookwalter, Land Commissioner, St. Paul, Minn., home seekers will receive valuable information in relation to these lands.

Chloroformed.

"They brake into Ruter's drug store the other night."

"Indeed?"

"And chloroformed Rutter, and started to rob the till."

"Get much?"

"No; Ruter woke up while they were ransacking the place."

"Why, I thought he was chloroformed?"

"He was. Unfortunately for the burglars they used his chloroform."—*Chicago Ledger*.

ALL who use Dobbins' Electric Soap praise it as the best, cheapest and most economical family soap made; but if you will try it once it will tell a still stronger tale of its merits itself. Please try it.

Depends on the Point of View.

Man in Car-Seat—What is the use of jumping up to give your seat to a lady? You've paid for it and it's yours. Politeness is all right enough, but I tell you it doesn't pay.

Man Standing Up—No, sir. The remuneration is purely subjective. It doesn't pay a hog to be polite.

Card of Thanks.

If the proprietor of Kemp's Balsam should publish a card of thanks, containing expressions of gratitude which come to him daily from those who have been cured of severe throat and lung troubles by the use of Kemp's Balsam, it would fill a fair-sized book. How much better to invite all to call on any druggist and get a free sample bottle that you may test for yourself its power. Large bottles 50c and $1.00.

A NEW YORK woman has been sentenced to one month's imprisonment for attempting to commit suicide.

Florence, Ala.

The personally conducted excursions to this rapidly growing city have been so successful that the Chicago and Eastern Illinois Railroad (Evansville Route) will run one on each of the following dates: Feb. 4, 11, 18 and 25. For copy of "Alabama as It Is," and further information, send to William Hill, Gen. Pass. Agent, Chicago, Ill.

KING ALFONSO has lost his youthful face and has the appearance of having gone to seed.

NO SAFER REMEDY can be had for Coughs and Colds, or any trouble of the Throat, than *Brown's Bronchial Troches*. Price 25 cts. *Sold only in boxes.*

A BALL was recently bowled against a young English cricketer's forehead, killing him instantly.

March April May

Are the best months in which to purify your blood, for at no other season does the system so much need the aid of a reliable medicine like Hood's Sarsaparilla as now. Barring the long, cold winter, the blood has become stale and impure, the body becomes weak and tired, the appetite may be lost. Hood's Sarsaparilla is peculiarly adapted to purify and enrich the blood, to create a good appetite and to overcome that tired feeling. It has a larger sale than any other sarsaparilla or blood purifier, and its increase in popularity every year, for it is the ideal

Spring Medicine

"Early last spring I was very much run down, had nervous headache, felt miserable and all that. I was very much benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla and recommend it to my friends." MRS. J. M. TAYLOR, 1118 Euclid Avenue, Cleveland, O.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured me of all rheumatism which I have had for years. I do think it is a splendid medicine. I am 63 years of age and my skin is just as smooth and fair as a piece of silk. I have six children, and when anything is the trouble with them the first thing I say is: Get Hood's Sarsaparilla." MRS. LILLA CLARK, South Norwalk, Conn.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is prepared from Sarsaparilla, Dandelion, Mandrake, Dock, Juniper Berries, and other well known vegetable remedies in such a peculiar manner as to derive the full medicinal value of each. It will cure, when in the power of medicine, scrofula, salt rheum, fever sores, boils, pimples, all humors, dyspepsia, biliousness, sick headache, indigestion, general debility, catarrh, rheumatism, kidney and liver complaints. It overcomes that extreme tired feeling caused by change of climate, season, or life, and imparts life and strength to the whole system.

Blood Poison

"For years all treatise intervals in all seasons, I suffered the intolerable burning and itching of blood poisoning by ivy. It would break out on my face, in my throat and eyes. Last spring I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, as a blood purifier, with no thought of it as a special remedy for ivy poisoning, but it has effected a permanent and thorough cure." CALVIN T. SMITH, Wentworth, N. H.

"I had boils all over my neck and back, troubling me so much that I could not turn my head around for along time. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me in two weeks. I think it is the best blood purifier." HATTIE READ, Kansas City, Mo.

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"TAKEN IN."

"I used often to read the newspaper aloud to my wife," said Bert Robinson, "and once I was fairly taken in" by a patent medicine advertisement. The seductive paragraph began with a modest account of the serpent, but ended by setting forth the virtues of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which, it was alleged, was a sure cure for all Bronchial, Throat and Lung troubles, and would even cure Consumption, if taken in time. The way I was taken in was this: I had lung disease, and I bought a bottle of the remedy; I was a stranger to it, and it took me in—and cured me." Robinson's experience is identical with that of thousands of others. So true is this, that after witnessing, for many years, the marvelous cures of Bronchial, Throat and Lung affections wrought by this wonderful remedy, its manufacturers feel warranted in selling it as they are doing, through druggists, under a positive guarantee that, if taken in time and given a fair trial, it will relieve or cure in every case, or money paid for it will be refunded. No other remedy for such maladies is sold under such trying conditions; no ordinary remedy could sustain itself under such a plan of sale.

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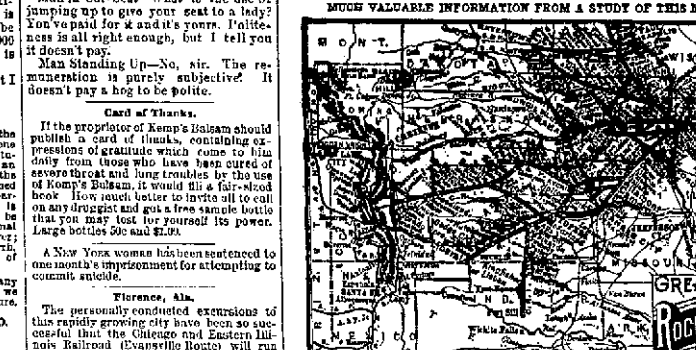

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SAGE OF HAWARDEN.

GREAT BRITAIN'S MOST EMINENT STATESMAN.

A Busy and Useful Life Briefly Sketched. Home Life of the "Grand Old Man"—Personal Characteristics—Mrs. Gladstone.

THE correspondent of an American newspaper traveling in England recently stopped off at Chester, and after a short drive found himself at the Glynne Arms Hotel, Hawarden, and just opposite the main entrance to Hawarden Castle, the home of William Ewart Gladstone.

Armed with a letter of introduction, he soon found himself ushered into the presence of the best-known man in the British Empire. His reception of the newspaper man was at the same time dignified and affable, but as far removed from any appearance of patronage as from familiarity.

Respecting the probabilities of his accession again to power, Mr. Gladstone remarked that though the result of the by-elections was of such a character as to make him most sanguine of the speedy return of his party to power, his hope of such a consummation was not based solely on that fact, but as well upon the assured conviction that the tide of public opinion was surely turning in their favor.

Mr. Gladstone lives a very regular life at his home. He breakfasts lightly about 7 o'clock, and shortly before 8 walks to the church for prayers. To the intelligent observer the sight of the great statesman walking to church at this early hour in the morning cannot fail to be interesting. Clad in a long coat, tightly buttoned, with a long shawl wrapped closely around his neck, and wearing a soft felt hat, his appearance is decidedly picturesque. Upon his return to the castle from morning prayers he retires to his study, where

HON. WM. E. GLADSTONE.

he reads and answers, with the aid of his secretary, his enormous mass of daily correspondence.

There is no regular hour for luncheon at the castle, and it is partaken of by those at home at various times. In the afternoon Mr. Gladstone takes a walk in the grounds, and if the weather is propitious usually engages in his favorite exercise of tree-chopping. He dines at 8 o'clock, afterward reads or writes, and at 10 retires for the night. Though abstemious in his habits, he usually drinks bitter beer with his lunch, and a glass or two of claret or port at dinner. Mr. Gladstone is not in any sense ascetic, is a generous liver, and is a great believer in the virtues of a glass of good port wine. When engaged in speaking his fillip is a compound of sherry and egg, which is prepared by Mrs. Gladstone with as much anxiety and care as if it were the elixir of life. Mr. Gladstone never smoked. He acquired his habits at a period when tobacco-smoking was generally regarded as somewhat vulgar among the better classes.

Mr. Gladstone usually has three books in reading at the same time, and changes from one to another as his mind reaches the limit of absorption, or when he fancies that the volume in hand has interested him just enough not to be the sole object of thought. This mode of reading is intended to be corrective of a natural disposition of his mind to devote attention to some particular subject to the exclusion of everything else.

In Mr. Gladstone's study, besides his books, which are seen everywhere, there are three writing desks in the room, one chiefly reserved for political correspondence, and another used by Mrs. Gladstone. The library at Hawarden Castle contains more than 20,000 volumes, which are freely loaned to almost any person in the neighborhood who wishes to read them. At one time this library was unlimited, but the privilege was so much abused by some persons that a few years ago a rule was laid down limiting the time for which a book might be kept to one month. With this exception, however, Mr. Gladstone's library is still the free-loan library of the whole country side.

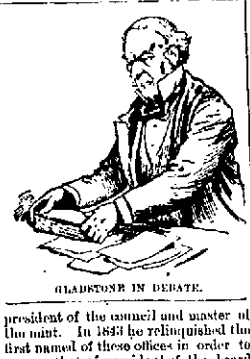
GLADSTONE GOING TO CHURCH.

Beginning his career as an orator, Gladstone, the greatest of living statesmen, has achieved an unrivaled reputation as a parliamentary speaker, the intense gravity and earnestness of his utterances carrying conviction to the minds of his hearers. In over fifty years of public life he has either instigated or participated in a series of measures which have caused a most admirable change in the English laws and government, the most notable being the extension of the franchise to every man who has an established home.

He was born at Liverpool—an Englishman by birth, but of Scotch descent. His father was a wealthy merchant, who acquired a large fortune in the West India trade.

He was educated at Eton and the University of Oxford, and graduated before attaining the age of twenty-two years. He entered Parliament in 1832 as a member for Newark, Nottinghamshire, which borough he continued to represent until 1846. During these years honors fell profusely on the head of the youthful commoner, "Handsome Gladstone," as he was called. At this time he was a constant contributor to the "Quarterly Review," chiefly on literary and ecclesiastical subjects.

In 1834, he was made junior lord of the treasury, and three months later, under secretary for colonial affairs. In 1841, Mr. Gladstone was made vice



GLADSTONE IN DEBATE.

president of the council and master of the mint. In 1843 he relinquished the first named of these offices in order to assume that of president of the board of trade. In 1845 he entered the cabinet as secretary for the colonies, under the premiership of Sir Robert Peel; but soon resigned this office and also his seat in Parliament. In 1851 Mr. Gladstone broke away from the conservative party. The following year he became chancellor of the exchequer, a position for which he showed a marvelous aptitude, handling the national accounts with an easy mastery, and presenting them before the House of Commons and the country with a degree of eloquence which perhaps had never before adorned so unattractive a matter as national finance.

In 1858 Mr. Gladstone declined a position in the cabinet, but accepted a special mission to the Ionian Islands. In June, 1859, he again became chancellor of the exchequer, under Lord Palmerston, at whose death, in 1865, Mr. Gladstone became the leader of his party in the House of Commons. In 1868 he became premier for the first time, which office he held until 1874, when the conservative reaction displaced him. While in power he disestablished the Irish Church, passed the Irish land bill of 1870, and also an educational reform bill; he abolished the purchase of commissions in the army, and established the system of voting by ballot in elections.

In 1880 the country welcomed the liberals back into power, and Mr. Gladstone again became premier, which office he held until 1886, with the exception of brief intervals. Under this great statesman's leadership, the permanent good that has been accomplished in English domestic reform is most remarkable.

In 1839 Mr. Gladstone was married to Miss Catherine Glynne. Two of his sons are members of Parliament; a third son is clergyman of the Church of England; and one of his daughters is married to a minister of that denomination.

An Instance of Monumental Cheek.

DO our "society people" really enjoy printed publicity? Judging by the majority undoubtedly do, and a minority do not. They are glad to have their weddings reported, at all events, and that is sensible. The representative of a newspaper is apt to be a business-like, polite and agreeable inquirer; yet there are exceptional cases of unnecessary cheek. Here is an actual occurrence. A bridegroom and his bride have just said good-night to their guests and are finally left to themselves.

"Well, that's over," he says.

"I should hope so," she assents. "How good it is to get a little rest."

A knock is heard at the door and a maid enters. "Gentleman, sir; sent up his card; would like to see you—and madam."

"He would like to see madam, would he? Tell him to go to the devil."

Then the bride takes the card: "Oh, no, my dear. It's a reporter; the same one who wrote up my sister's wedding so beautifully, and my uncle's funeral. We must be very polite to him."

"Not if I know myself."

"Oh, yes; we must certainly see him; it is so important to have the wedding reported. Marie, ask him to come up."

Inaudible remarks from the husband are followed by the entrance of a society reporter.

"Sorry to be late," he blithely says, "but I had so much trouble finding my way here."

"That is too bad." And the bride is not sarcastic. "If we had only known, we should have been delighted to send the carriage for you."

"You will permit me to take a few notes for a special article in the *Society Satisfactor*? You have been satisfied with your presents?"

"Delighted."

The reporter looks around the room. "Family portraits? Old chap with the Roman nose?"

"Yes, sir," says the bridegroom, testily; "my father, I would have you remember."

"All right. I'll put him in. Rare paintings, costly tapestry, antique furniture, priceless china—there, that will do. Now, may I trouble you to be shown to some room where I can write these notes out?"

And the bride effusively said: "Certainly," although the bridegroom frowned.

The latest use for a lorgnette is as a means of defense for woman against woman. Let me illustrate. I was a witness of a scene in a Broadway candy store which will fully explain my statement. A woman was buying chocolates. Near her stood two women discussing her.

"Do you know who she is?" asked one.

"That's Mrs. Blank. I think her hair is bleached and I am sure her coat is not seal."

The woman overboard this confab. She has fighting blood in her veins, and she turned and pluckily faced the imperti nent pair. She raised her lorgnette and stared them over from head to foot with such contemptuous coolness that they weakened, turned tail and fled.

"I'm not a bit near-sighted," said the conqueror, as she dropped her lorgnette. "I keep this weapon for just such impudent females, and find it very effective.—*New York letter to Chicago Ledger.*

REPORTER.—Miss Anderson, will you never marry? Our Mary (blushing and tripping on her words)—Navarro! Reporter (in surprise)—What! Nava- ro? Our Mary (recovering herself)—Well hardly Navarro!

BLUE-BLOODED DOGS.

THE BREEDS THAT ARE MOST IN FAVOR NOWADAYS.

Characteristics Shown in Races That Are Such Giants as to Attract Attention—Traits of the Great Dane, Wolf, Deerhound, and Other Kinds—What the Man Hunter Can Not Do.

OF the numerous varieties into which the breed of dogs is divided none has been the subject of greater misapprehension in the popular mind, nor of more exaggerated ideas as to his powers and characteristics, than the bloodhound. There is something in the very name that suggests a "cre py" looking to the average reader, and brings up vague ideas of a hunted slave in a fruitless endeavor to escape from the fierce and tireless brutes that follow his trail with un-

"VON MOLTKE"—GREAT DANE.

erring instinct. Writers of fiction, who would hardly be able to distinguish between a bloodhound and a poodle, have ascribed to the bloodhound a nature that is a marvelous combination of almost human intelligence, superhuman powers of discovery, and an extreme of ferocity. The keenness of scent has from the misty past been associated with the pursuit of escaped criminals, and stories in which he has figured are in a great degree responsible for many of the absurd ideas entertained of this breed. Without a doubt many were sadly disappointed during the Whitechapel murders excitement when the bloodhounds failed entirely to afford even the slightest aid to the discovery of Jack the Ripper. Edwin Brough, the principal breeder of bloodhounds in England, offered to Sir Charles Warren, then at the head of the London police, the use of his dogs. Barnaby (whose picture appears with this article) and Rougino, now owned in America, to assist in the search that interested the English world. Several trials were made, but they could not "help the sleuth-hounds of the law." The sense of scent in the dog is rather an unknown quantity, but it is fairly evident from many instances in various breeds that, whatever it is, it is not identical with the sense of smell in man.

Keen as is the bloodhound's scent he had a task far beyond his capabilities when asked to trace an unknown man over the pavements and through the streets of

"SCOT"—IRISH WOLF DOG.

a crowded city. In some bloodhound trials held in the old country dogs have displayed their ability to follow "the clean hoof" in a marvelous manner, and again have lost the trail at the first obstacle or turned aside to follow the trail of a stranger. Nevertheless, the value of his power of scent must not be underestimated though he fails to accomplish feats he should never have been asked to undertake. The bloodhound is not a popular dog, and no packs of the breed are kept in the country where he originated—England—but packs are still maintained in connection with the prison camps of some of the Southern States, where they are used in the pursuit of escaping prisoners, but it is hardly probable they are pure-bred dogs. He is of no particular use in the present day, anyway, and beyond his occasional value as a house guard may be placed in the category of ornamental rather than of useful dogs. His disposition is uncertain, and, though much of that depends on early training, his size and power are such as to make him dangerous when bad-tempered. A good idea of the breed may be obtained from the accompanying picture of Barnaby. A fair specimen stands about twenty-eight inches high and weighs about 100 pounds, so that he is not as big as the Dane, the St. Bernard, or the mastiff. The proper coloring is a reddish tan, with a black saddle, the latter marking believed to show the blood of the ancient St. Hubert hounds. His high, peaked skull is covered with thin, loose skin, and his small eyes show the haw or inside red eyelid, while the flews of the upper jaw are pendulous and extending below the lower jaw. His noble proportions and grand head make him an imposing animal.

Bearing the names of boarhound, tiger dog, Dane, Dim dog, German mastiff, and other appellations is a dog that has had as much variety in titles as the bloodhound has had in characteristics. Whatever their origin and distinctions, there is now a general tendency to solidify all the varieties into one class under the name of the German mastiff or Great Dane, the latter being now the more common, though the American organization formed with a view to improving the breed and advancing its interests with show committees and the general public

"BRAN," SCOTCH DEERHOUND.

is called "the German Mastiff or Great Dane Club." The breed is becoming quite popular in Canada and the States.

The Great Dane is the most elegant of the large, short-haired dogs, and he has many good qualities which, in conjunction with his size and strength, make him a desirable and useful animal. He reaches the weight of 180 pounds, and dogs have been known nearly three feet in height. This, of course, is an exceptional specimen, but the breed ranges from 120 pounds, and dogs thirty-two and thirty-three inches high are not uncommon.

A Toronto gentleman, Mr. Howard, has two puppies, Bismarck and Von Moltke, that will be very large dogs, the former being now about thirty-three inches, and they will grow for some time yet. Bismarck owned in Toronto, is another very large dog. The Dane is easily controlled, and as a playmate for children has the recommendation that he seldom resents bad treatment or teasing, but at the first opportunity withdraws in a dignified manner from his young tormentors. The courage, strength, intelligence, and fidelity desired in a watch-dog are his, and his imposing appearance adds to his

"FLEETWOOD, GREYHOUND.

ability as a protector. The remarkable variety of marking found among the breed no doubt had much to do with the distinction sometimes needlessly drawn as to the varieties. The tiger mastiff got his name from his peculiar markings, for he never hunted the tiger. The black or blue is splashed all over the white in the most unaccountable style, and the white runs even into the eye. The glassy wall-eye that would be a deformity in any other breed is a regular feature in the Great Dane, and adds to his striking appearance. His size and bearing demand attention anywhere, and the Dane has passed under many names other than those enumerated at the opening of this article, and which might have been fairly applied before the unification of the breed had passed its present state.

The Irish wolfhound is generally believed to be one of Ireland's long-lost glories, but while it is undoubtedly true that the breed in its original integrity is not now to be found, it is reasonably certain that there are in existence strains tracing back more or less clearly to the original breed. In the opinion of the Irish Wolfhound Club it is tolerably certain, too, that the modern Scotch deerhound is descended from that noble animal, but undoubtedly much the inferior of the wolfhound in size and power. No animal has figured more in the song, story, and art of any country than has the wolfdog in the works of the gifted sons of Erin. Strength, stature, and fleetness were points most carefully cultivated in the breed, and so far back as the days of the Romans this dog was well known and highly prized, and his

"BARNABY"—BLOODHOUND.

strength and activity were displayed in many a Roman amphitheater.

The wolfdog, with the large and shamrock, was regarded as one of the national emblems of Ireland, and was the heraldic protector of the country, always accompanied by the motto, "Gentle when stroked, fierce when provoked." With the extermination of the wolf—his particular foe—the occupation of the wolfhound was gone, and in the troubles that have afflicted Ireland in succeeding years the breed lost much of the attention that had once been paid to it.

Like his ancestral breed of wolf dogs, the Scotch deerhound has figured much in the poetry and story of his native land, but the strain has always been carefully attended to, and to-day is a flourishing condition. About 29 or 30 inches is the correct height, with weight from 90 to 105 pounds. The deerhound has a long, lean head, small, semi-erect ears, which are preferably smooth, though good dogs are found with hairy ears. The color runs from white to black, brindle, blue, gray, fawn, sandy, and cream, and the coat is coarse and hard, and longer over the eyes and under the jaws than on the other parts of the head. The deerhound is very fast and courageous, and his power and gentleness recommend him as a pet and companion. He is a poor swimmer,

"BIZ"—GREAT DANE.

but never shrinks from the water when in pursuit of game. In spite of his apparent hardiness the deerhound is not long-lived, and is rather difficult to rear.

A Little Too Smart.

Husband—I guess I'll saw and split some wood and bring up some coal for you.

Wife—No, you won't. I'll do that myself.

H.—Do it yourself?

W.—Yes, siree. I'm up to your tricks. You are going to the theater to-night, and when you get home about 1 o'clock and have to be helped upstairs you will try to escape a scolding by reminding me that you sawed and split the wood and carried up the coal for me. I know you. I'll do my own chores, thank you.

H.—Very well, my dear. I gave up the theater project this morning, and as I never like to hear the sound of a saw except when I am using it myself, I'll take a turn around the block until you get through. You'll find a piece of grease for the saw in the old tomato can under the cellar stairs. Do you think you'll be through in an hour?—*Boston Courier.*

An Awkward Mistake.

A well-known Australian writer—a very bad penman—in mentioning the name of a certain lady in an article, said she was "renowned for her graciousness and charity." For "charity" the compositor read "chastity." The author, on seeing a proof, recognized at once that there was an error; but, unable to remember the word he had used in place of "chastity," marked the proof with what is called a "query"—? to refer the printer to his MS. When the article appeared, the writer who had intended to pay a pretty compliment to the lady was surprised to read that she was "renowned for her graciousness and chastity?" Verdict for plaintiff, £2,500 with costs.

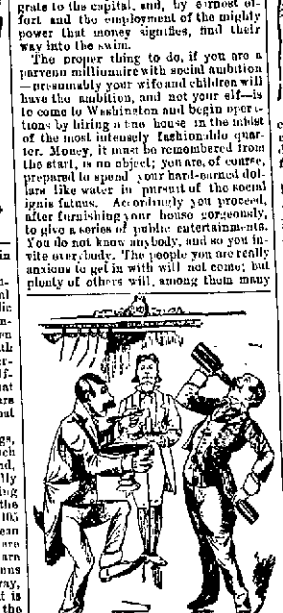
WASHINGTON SOCIETY.

GULFS BETWEEN THE DIFFERENT SOCIAL CLASSES.

Efforts Made by Parvenu Millionaires to Break Into Fashionable Circles It May Be Done, but at the Expense of Much Good Food, Choice Wines, and Silverware.

FASHION at the national capital puts on her gayest toys in the winter season. Each year there are more rich people there, who go for the purpose of having a good time, and are willing to pay for it, they entertain lavishly, many of them with a very substantial object in view, namely, to get into society. Washington is, in fact, a sort of winter Newport. Money is no object to them, and their chief business in life is giving entertainments and going to other people's entertainments. The Washington correspondent of the Chicago *Times*, referring to this matter, says: A general impression has gone abroad to the effect that anybody can obtain an entrance into Washington society, owing to the necessarily mixed character of the cosmopolite population here, but this is not really true, although there is a certain basis of fact for the statement. Undoubtedly many persons of huge means do come hither, and, by the judicious use of cash, secure social position; but what city is there in this world to-day where the same thing may not be accomplished in the same manner? One thing only is necessary in such cases—that the wealthy parvenu should leave the town where he has made his money and go to another. In Washington all this very time there are people who have earned fortunes here in trade, and who are anxious to be received in the exclusive set, but they have not succeeded because the shop is too much in evidence, so to speak. In New York, or in any other large city, they would have a much better chance. The millionaire tradespeople from elsewhere migrate to the capital, and, by earnest effort and the employment of the mighty power that money signifies, find their way into the swim.

"The proper thing to do, if you are a parvenu millionaire with social ambition—presumably your wife and children will have the ambition, and not your self—is to come to Washington and begin operations by hiring a fine house in the midst of the most intensely fashionable quarter. Money, it must be remembered from the start, is no object; you are, of course, prepared to spend your hard-earned dollars like water in pursuit of the social ignis fatuus. Accordingly you proceed, after furnishing your house gorgeously, to give a series of public entertainments. You do not know anybody, and no you invite everybody. The people you are really anxious to get in with will not come; but plenty of others will, among them many



EVERYBODY ACCEPTED.

whom you have probably not invited. If you are not aware beforehand that the guests come simply for the purpose of getting a free feed, you will soon be made to realize it. The men will make a rush for the dining-room the moment the doors are opened, and stand around the tables gorging themselves until they can hold no more. Three rows of them can supply themselves directly with provender and drinkables, while those on the outside grab the bottles of wine and chicken salad, etc., from the waiters borne by the servants as the latter try to make their way through the crowd. You will refrain, however, from trying to clear the supper-room by imitating the expedient once adopted by the Chinese Minister here in such a case—burning pepper—because your object is to get into Washington society at any cost, and this is your first step in that direction. It will not occasion you too much discomposure when you observe that your guests dispose of the soiled plates by throwing them on or the tables, and your wife and daughter will merely smile graciously as the coughing guests nudge the latter's delicate ribs in conceding a quart bottle of extra-dry champagne under each arm, beneath their dress-coats; nor will you be otherwise than philosophical about it when you discover, after the final departure of the company, including the removal of a few gentlemen who have accidentally fallen asleep on the stairs, that many articles of silver, as well as the more readily portable of the parlor ornaments, have also disappeared. For this, you see, must all be gone through if you are to get into society at the national capital.

"Far from being discouraged, you give other entertainments, each one a little more select than the last—your wife weeding her invitation list continually of the most undesirable people—until at length a pretty fair sort of crowd comes to your balls and parties.

The most exclusive circle of fashionable society in Washington is drained by the membership of the Dancing Class,

AFTER THE "WEEDING" PROCESS.

the Bachelors' German Club, and the Bowling Club. The Dancing Class consists of 100 young men and women; it is run by the women, and the men are honorary members. The Bachelors' German Club includes the most popular of the Washington young men and a few of the more youthful members of the diplomatic corps. Its balls are altogether the smallest entertainments given at the capital; the girls all wear their very best gowns at them, and to be invited to receive for the club is the acme of a woman's ambition.

The third distinct branch of Washington society is the official. The President leads this, of course, with his formal entertainments to Congress, the diplomatic corps, the marine corps, the army, navy, judiciary, and the public at large. Cabinet officers entertain usually on the same principles; likewise, to a certain extent, Senators and Representatives, if they wish. No exclusive principle is exercised. Any one may leave cards on the wives of the highest public officials and receive cards and invitations to receptions in return. It is this fact, presumably, that has given rise to the notion that anybody may get into Washington society; but the fact is that this official society is as distinct from fashionable society as it is from the old Washington set. Official rank in fashionable society here is only valuable to a qualified extent. If a high official be also a fashionable man his official rank lends him prestige; but, if he isn't a fashionable man, he won't be in that sort of society at all. Cabinet officers are necessarily exceptions to this rule. It is a rare thing to meet a member of Congress, even a Senator, in fashion ble society; if a Senator or Representative entertains at all he is one apt to be a diner-out and a giver of dinners than to go in any especial set. The army and navy, taking them at large, are within the lines of official society, but they are in the army and navy does not give a man fashionable position. The navy men are much more apt to be socially available than those of the army, who spend so much of their lives on frontier posts. Emerson says that life on the sea puts him mon. So it does, and, besides, naval officers see a great deal of the best society in all parts of the world while in port. One of the gay boys who sail the ocean blue, now in Washington, is said to have led germans in every port of the civilized world.

EVOLUTION OF STYLISH HATS.

Some of the Secrets of a Fashionable Milliner.

THE famous impersonality of an Oriental priest in an ecstatic trance is nowhere in comparison with the indifference shown by a fashionable lady who is engaged in trying on a new hat before the glass, and I would stake a large sum that none of the clients of a certain famous New York establishment perceived me as I sat chatting with—well, call her the bonnet. I had asked her to describe to me the complete genesis of a fashionable hat.

"Do you wish," she replied, "to hear the history of the hat I made for Mrs. James Brown-Potter? It is a typical case." And thereupon she narrated the following: "When the rehearsals of 'Camille' were begun, Mrs. Potter came to me to order a hat. Now, Camille is a nervous woman, fashionable as to clothes, and, above all, eccentric. Eccentricity, then, must be the dominant trait of the hat. But it must also partake of the individual taste—the caprice of the actress. Now, Mrs. Potter knows very well that one of her principal charms is her wavy, fluffy, reddish hair, which seems always on the point of escaping from its pins and of rolling down her shoulders. She therefore wished to have her hair show both in front and behind. Having expressed this desire, she seated herself before the large mirror, and placed upon her bright auburn locks the frame of the longed-for hat. It was at this moment only an unpromising compound of crinoline and wire; but patiently and carefully, with many changes and the most minute alterations, often stopping back to study the effect, I did my best to adapt the eccentric head-dress to the actress' striking face. In two sittings the frame was outlined. It was then given to the strawsewer, who at once copied the model. Then we began to look for trimmings that would make the hat harmonize with the gown. There was really an embarrassment of choice, for you know how inexhaustible the milliner's palette always is, with its flowers, fruits, feathers, birds, insects, furs, ribbons, velvet, lace, pearls, steel, jet; the entire fauna and flora of creation agree in trying to lend luster to our works of art. Such is the usual history of stage hats. Ladies see them at the first representation of the play, and if the model meets with success, every one wants a copy of it. But there are many hats, too, which are introduced by society leaders. People see them at some public gathering, at church, or on the drive, and our customers begin to call for duplicates of them. There are fashionable women who are quite proud to know that a hat christened with their name has gained a vogue."

When a hat has once been carefully elaborated, and is favorably received by the public, it becomes forthwith a type, subject to all sorts of modifications. Thus the primitive model gives rise to hats as numerous as sands of the sea or stars of night.—*New York letter to Chicago Ledger.*

Not Tall Enough.

History has recorded that a foreign princess to whom Henry VIII. of England offered his hand in marriage sent back the pointed answer that "if she had two heads she would gladly have placed one of them at his Majesty's disposal." This allusion to the fate of Anne Boleyn and Katherine Howard was a good specimen of epigrammatic smartness of that period; but, save Mr. David Ker, no equally creditable performance has been furnished by our own age.

Just at the time when vague reports were beginning to creep abroad that Germany was meditating a fresh extension of her frontier at the expense of Holland, a Dutch official of high rank happened to be visiting the court of Berlin, where he was handsomely entertained. Among other spectacles got up to amuse him, a review was organized at Potsdam.

"What does your excellency think of our soldiers?" asked Prince Bismarck, as one of the regiments came marching past in admirable order.

"They look as if they knew how to fight," replied the visitor, gravely; "but they are not quite tall enough."

The Prince looked rather surprised at this disparaging criticism. He made no answer, however, and several other regiments filed past in succession; but the Dutchman's verdict upon each and all was still the same: "Not tall enough."

At length the Grenadiers of the Guard made their appearance—a magnificent body of veterans, big and stalwart enough to have satisfied even the giant loving father of Frederick the Great; but the inexorable critic merely said, "Fine soldiers, but not tall enough."

Then Prince Bismarck fairly lost patience, and rejoined, somewhat sharply, "These grenadiers are the finest men in our whole army; may I ask what your excellency is pleased to mean by saying that they are not tall enough?"

The Dutchman looked him full in the face, and replied, with emphasis, "I mean that we can flood our country twelve feet deep."

A CHICKEN COTTON is said to have been successfully grafted into the human eye by Dr. Gravenigo, of Padua.

HE MILKED THE COWS

THAT WAS WHAT JAY GOULD DID FOR SEVERAL YEARS.

Then He Became a Clerk in a Country Store His First Strike, However, Was When, as a Surveyor, He Made "Noon-Mark" for Farmers' Wives.

MILLIONAIRE Jay Gould was born at Stratton's Falls, Delaware County, N. Y., in 1836, so that he is now 51 years of age. Gould was the son of a small storekeeper, and often complains now that his duties for many years consisted in milking the cows. He soon left this, however, and became a clerk in a country store.

Later, he started out with a surveyor well known in the Catskill region, acting as a species of advance agent for his new employer. His employer gave him little or no salary, and instead of advancing him money for his expenses, directed him to get his meals and his lodging at the farmers' houses along the way. The young man consented to this arrangement readily enough, and was quite contented until he began to find out that his employer's credit was not quite so good as to make the asking of board and lodging tantamount to getting it. In very many cases he was refused, and had to trudge on, perhaps at unseasonable hours, to the next house.

One day at dinner-time he found himself near a very substantial-looking farm-house, and as his pockets were empty and his stomach empty, too, he determined to get his dinner first and discuss the matter of payment for it in the financial responsibility of his employer later on. He found the family just sitting down to dinner, and, after a few words of explanation, sat down with them and did justice to the meal. When he had satisfied his appetite he told the landlady who he was and mentioned the fact that his employer would settle the bill when he came along that way.

This arrangement seemed to be perfectly satisfactory, and Gould put on his hat and started for the garden gate leading out into the road. He had only compassed about half the distance when he heard the woman's voice calling him. Gould's instant thought was that the wife had consulted with the husband, and discovering the financial irresponsibility of his employer was determined to have a cash settlement. His first impulse was to take to his heels, and if possible get away. Before he had been quite able, however, to make up his mind the old lady's hand was upon his shoulder, and when he turned around he determined to face the music.

"Look here, young man," said the farmer's wife, "make a noon-mark on the porch."

A noon-mark, it may be mentioned, is a species of dial enabling the woman at the farm to know when the noon hour comes around that the horn may be blown for dinner. The young surveyor responded that he could make a noon-mark, and proceeded forthwith to do so. When the work was completed the old lady asked him how much he would charge for it, and he told her seventy-five cents. The dinner he had eaten was valued at thirty-five cents, so that he paid for his dinner and got forty cents change. As he walked off again, without any fear, however, this time of being called back, the thought naturally occurred to him that here at least was a chance to get his dinner and perhaps make a little money besides. If the farmer's wife, whom he had just left, needed a noon-mark, there must be other farmers' wives through the country all needing noon-marks, and there seemed to be no reason why he shouldn't supply the deficiency.

This was Jay Gould's first start in life, and the first money that he earned of any account was made out of these noon-marks outlined on the porches of the farm houses through the Catskill Mountains. With the money thus made he went more exclusively into surveying, thence into the tannery business, and finally into the Vermont Railroad, where he made the money with which he went into Wall street.

Using a New Fuel.

In a report just issued, the Transportation Committee of the Scranton (Pa.) Board of Trade seeks to prove that culm, or anthracite waste, is the cheapest fuel there is, and, as there are mountains of it in that city, that Scranton is an excellent place in which to locate all sorts of manufactories. The report gives as the relative cost a day of different fuels per horse power per boiler: Anthracite coal, prepared sizes, 5 to 8 cents; bituminous coal, 4 to 6 cents; natural gas, 3 to 5 cents; culm, 4 to 2 cents.

The cheapness of culm, as fuel, over natural gas, is shown in the fact that steel rails are made in Scranton with culm for less than it costs to make rails in the same way with natural gas, so that rails can be carried three hundred miles from Scranton to Pittsburg and be sold there for less than rails made in the latter city with natural gas. The report claims that culm fifteen years old has been used with satisfactory results. It also asserts that the flow of natural gas diminishes gradually in every well and finally ceases, thus necessitating the opening up of new territory and indicating a time when this fuel may be dearer than coal.

Although the Scranton culm mountains are not inexhaustible, they are, with the constant additions of new anthracite waste, practically so, for many years to come. With the general advent of electric power and the possibility of its transmission long distances from dynamo plants, the value of culm as fuel is apparent.

Partners in Misery.

The two desperate men ran against one another when at the very brink of the deep, swift stream. They stopped and eyed each other with suspicion.

"Out of the way, sir," shouted one of them. "Why do you seek to prevent me from putting an end to a useless life?"

"Out of the way yourself," yelled the other. "You are hindering me from terminating a miserable existence."

"Who are you?"

"I am the inventor of a new snowplow."

"And I am the owner of a toboggan slide."

They fell on each other's shoulders and wept, and then went and drowned their sorrows in the strong waters of a consolation bazar around the corner.

ROOT & COMPANY

TO-MORROW

Will be the Day to Buy Your

Toilet Soap.

VAST

RESERVE

STOCK OF

TOILET - SOAPS!

Toilet Waters,

PERFUMERY,

Vaselines and

COLDCREAM

And will sell them at a big discount.

This Stock Embraces All the New Brands.

BUY YOUR

Toilet - Soaps

SATURDAY.

Beautiful New Prints!

As handsome as an all-wool Challi.

SEE THEM.

ROOT & COMPANY.

OUR $1.50 LINE

Of Ladies' and Men's fine shoes are of better quality, better styles and more desirable in every way than ever offered at that price.

OUR $2.00 SHOES

Are of a high standard. We have them in any style desired and can assure you a perfect fit, every pair warranted. Our lines of hand sewed shoes for Ladies' and Gentlemen cannot be beat in this city, either for quality or price. We are bound to maintain our position as the Popular Price Shoe Dealers of Fort Wayne.

Redlick Bros.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, MARCH 1, 1890.

LOCAL NEWS.

The C. K. of A. will hold a meeting to-morrow.

James Robinson, the circus manager, is in the city.

There was prayer service at the Cathedral last evening.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Val Guttermuth—a daughter.

The Thalonian society rendered a nice program last night.

Miss Ida Brock is recovering from a severe attack of la grippe.

The police force and members of the fire department were paid to-day.

The "Parlor Match" amused a large audience at the Temple last night.

Mr. Charles Hess, of the Wabash Plaindealer, was in the city last evening.

The township trustees will settle next Tuesday with the county superintendent for school books.

Dr. and Mrs. C. F. C. Niessnang, of South Calhoun street, are guests of the latter's parents in Pittsburg.

Mrs. Cox, mother of Mr. Enoch Cox, the Pittsburg storekeeper, has returned to Delphi after a pleasant visit here.

Miss Daisy Smith, of Battle Creek, Mich., has returned to her home. She has been the guest of Mrs. C. D. Tillo.

Mr. Sam Smith, a former resident of this city, has just been elected secretary of the board of trade of Great Falls, Mont.

Miss Lillie Beaber, a teacher in the Hoagland school, sustained a bad fall yesterday and fractured the bones of her nose.

The St. Mary's church, of this city, has recently placed two statues, one on each side of the altar. They add greatly to the already beautiful church.

Dr. M. F. Porter will remove his office from the corner of Calhoun and Berry streets to apartments over the drug store of Kinkenberg & Detzer.

Mr. Dan Bitner, formerly of Warsaw, but now of Chicago, will assist Manager S. Rich in the branch house of Swift & Co., to be opened in this city next Monday.

Mrs. C. C. Miller, of Lafayette street, has returned from a visit in Ohio, where she remained about three weeks on account of the illness of her mother, Mrs. Smith.

The announcement of Mr. Cass Hunter for the nomination of county treasurer, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention, appears elsewhere in this paper.

Mr. Fred C. Stringer, of Grand Island, Neb., a former Fort Wayne boy, is here on a week's visit. He is now engaged with his father in the wholesale grocery business out there.

Mr. Lapatina, one of the musicians who recently came to this city, was taken suddenly ill last evening while playing and was obliged to abandon his instrument. He is better to-day.

The lectures at the college of medicine and the St. Joseph hospital close to-day. The students will undergo examinations all of next week. There are eight candidates for graduating honors.

J. M. Kinner, of Cleveland, Ohio, is at the Wayne. Mr. Kinner is associated with Sam T. Fisk, of Toledo. The firm controls ticket broker's offices in Toledo, Fort Wayne, Detroit, Cleveland, Buffalo and other cities.

Mrs. Amelia Bloising, of New Haven, on the 26th inst., received from the supreme officers, Catholic Knights of America, $2,000, the amount due her as beneficiary of a policy held by the late John Bloising, member of branch 339.

The Rifles will elect first and second lieutenants next Tuesday evening. The candidates for first lieutenant are Sergeants John E. Miller and Charles Bolger. For second lieutenant the candidates are Sergeant Will Kerr and Corporal Walter Wells.

Invitations have been issued for the sixth annual reception and ball of A. G. Porter lodge Brotherhood Locomotive Firemen at the Princess rink, Monday, April 17. The affair is in charge of the following committee on arrangements: J. H. Stewart, F. Carmen, M. H. Purcell, F. C. Smith, H. Kilpatrick.

March 1st.

The water works employes were paid off to-day.

Mr. John White was at Kalamazoo, Mich., to-day.

Mr. James Madden has been at Richmond this week.

Miss Bertie Ellenwood is visiting her friends at Chicago.

Miss Mary Randall's advance dancing class meets to-night.

John B. Rex, the Star soap missionary, is at the Wayne.

The street commissioner's force was not on duty to-day. Froze up.

Mr. Fred Davis, deputy treasurer of DeKalb county, was in the city to-day.

The board of directors of Fort Wayne college will meet next Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Bultup, of Taylor street, is very ill with inflammation caused by la grippe.

Miss Alice Hawks, of Goshen, is the guest of Dr. and Mrs. S. B. Hartman, of South Wayne.

Oscar Lichman, a young man who boards at 11 Barr street, had his foot cut quite badly yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Payne, of East Wayne street, entertained a party of friends last Wednesday evening.

The board of directors of the Fort Wayne Building, Loan and Savings association hold a meeting last evening.

The amateur athletic association will meet next Monday to decide upon a date for the field sports next summer.

The Trinity Sunday school sewing school met yesterday afternoon in their rooms over August Bruder's jewelry store.

The Muncie Times says: "Mrs. A. O. Moore, of Fort Wayne, was the guest of Mrs. Hugh McGill and Mrs. W. H. McClung yesterday and to-day."

Rudolph Heinrich has resigned his place with Meyer Bros.' drug store and to-day entered upon new duties in H. F. Bowerfurden's depot drug store.

City Weighmaster Ryan reports his receipts for $118.30. This is the smallest amount he has reported for the same month since the city owned the scales.

Messrs. Dozois, Beadell & Co., have recently become members of a New York dry goods syndicate, thus increasing their business to greater proportions.

Mr. and Mrs. Lown, of Van Wert, who were in the city to attend the marriage ceremony of their son, Gilbert Lown and Miss Minnie Sinclair, have returned home.

Superintendent Max Hoffman, of the Indianapolis gas company, is out taking a record of natural gas meters to-day. This kind of weather will increase the register a few notches.

The barber's union admits the bosses as honorary members. It is the object of the union to elevate the trade more than anything else. It is their intention to protect the proprietors.

The water power at the electric power station was put in operation as an experiment yesterday. The massive water wheels will, in the course of two weeks be in steady operation, and steam will be discarded.

A lecture and musical entertainment will be given at Library hall on the evening of St. Patrick's day, under the auspices of St. Patrick's Benevolent society. The affair is for the benefit of the new St. Patrick's church.

Mr. Charles Wayne (Sorg), the Fort Wayne actor who has been in New York city since he left the Zig Zag company, has become a member of Harry Williams' Specialty company and in meeting with good success.

Surveyor W. H. Gosborn is working on a plan of the Wayne street asphalt pavement, which will be filed with the bill of exceptions for an appeal to the supreme court of the case which was recently ruled against by Judge Frazier, of Warsaw.

A meeting of the G. A. R. encampment committee will be held next Wednesday evening at the Business Men's Exchange. This will be the last meeting before the encampment at Indianapolis and some important business will be transacted.

Messrs. A. I. and Harry Friend, proprietors of Friend's Enterprise, opened the doors of their new quarters, Frank's old stand, last night. Hundreds of visitors viewed the handsomely remodeled store room. A critic could only pronounce their new store the par excellence of taste. The Messrs. Friend are enterprising.

A meeting of the Clay club will be held this evening at the business college of McDermut & Whiteleather. Those who are down on the program are, Frank Gaven, Russel Viberg, A. H. Hamilton, Sam Moffatt, F. E. Hiler, W. P. Bidwell, Edward Miller, and Harry Wilson. Tom Sinclair is president, and Ed Miller, secretary.

The Huntington Democrat says: "Will R. Emery, formerly editor of this paper, has located for the present at Wichita Falls, Texas, and has engaged in the real estate business. Mr. Emery's ability and business qualifications fully fit him for the position, and we are pleased to hear that he has one that promises immediate and good remuneration."

Mr. Mason Long has let the contract for an addition at the rear of his portion of the Pixley-Long block. The addition is being built to accommodate the increasing business of Dozois, Beadell & Co., who, when the new part is completed, will have a room 40x150 feet in the rear. The contract has been let to Henry A. Grotholtman & Co., the carpenters, and Peter Henseill, the mason.

Miss Lou Heller entertained friends last evening.

Township Trustee Brackenridge has returned from Indianapolis.

A new fifty-horse power boiler has been placed in the Troy steam laundry.

Frederick Knodler was granted a divorce from Amelia Knodler by Judge O'Rourke to-day.

The bridge on Coombs street at the Nickel Plate track has been repaired at the expense of the township.

Bender & Mahoney, the Grand street cigarmakers, have dissolved partnership, Mr. Bender continuing the business.

Pauline Allstredt has qualified as guardian over Reeka, Julia and Emma Koehnline, minor heirs of Michael Koehnline, deceased.

The meetings of the W. C. T. U. will hereafter be held in the Harrison street headquarters. An annual election will be held next Thursday.

Miss Mamie Laughlin has so far recovered from her late sickness, as to be able to resume her position in Reuske & Co.'s drug store next Monday.

Gen. R. W. Burns, who commanded a brigade in the army of the Potomac during the late war, is in the city visiting relatives on South Broadway.

The Fort Wayne Beef company, who occupy large rooms at 4 and 6 Calhoun street, for the sale of Swift's Chicago meat, will open for business Monday. Mr. S. Rich is manager.

The following building permits have been issued: J. M. E. Riedel, two one-and-one-half story frame houses on lot 5, Green's addition, $800 each; G. Schefflur, to repair house.

An adjourned meeting of the property owners on East Washington street will be held at the city hall next Tuesday evening at 8 p. m., for the purpose of determining upon a pavement.

City Water Works Clerk P. J. McDonald says that up to the present time 2,150 permits have been issued to consumers. More than 300 were added last season and 400 new ones are expected for the coming summer.

There was a supper at the First Presbyterian church parlors last evening. Something over $40 was netted. During the evening there was a "pronouncing bee," which was amusing from the start. Judge S. R. Alden officiated at the blackboard.

President D. N. Foster, accompanied by Mr. Doswell, the landscape gardener, and Surveyor Jacob Goshorn, visited the grounds of the land and improvement company to-day. Next Monday the work of laying out the proposed park and lake will begin.

A vicious Texas pony attached to a wagon ran away on Calhoun street this morning. The driver, a mere lad, showed a good deal of pluck by holding onto the reins. The wagon was left in front of Golden & Monahan's business place and the pony continued its mad course.

The various Knights of Pythias lodges, of this city, have each passed a vote of thanks, to Rev. Van Slyke, Rabbi Guttmacher, Revs. Zartman and Sims, for their kind assistance, so ably given, at the memorial exercises, at the Masonic Temple, in memory of the late lamented Justus Rathbone.

The first of the members' reception at the railroad department Y. M. C. A. last evening was a success, as has everything that their ladies auxiliary have undertaken. The house, all save the public reading room, was given up to them and a very enjoyable evening was spent. Recitations, short addresses, music and a generable sociable filled the time till a late hour, when all declared the reception a success.

Thursday, February 27, the thirteenth birthday of Miss Sallie Kendricks, of West Washington street, was celebrated by a surprise party, which was a success in every way. A splendid supper was served and an enjoyable evening was spent by the following named persons: Misses Lulu Van Slyke, Mamie Kern, Minnie Neely, Sadie Newell, Lottie Whitney, Sadie Rockhill, Minnie Frank, Alice Drier, and Messrs. Hugh Beaver, George Craw, Frank Davis, Drax Drier and Will Dinnen.

Organ Recital and Grand Concert, Tuesday evening, March 4, at Second Presbyterian Church. Tickets, 50 cents.

Mr. F. H. Troop, formerly with A. W. Murphy, the painter, has entered business for himself, and is now established in rooms at 68 East Main street. He has a fine stock of wall paper, and is prepared to do all kinds of decorating and painting. Mr. Troop is skilled in the business, is an excellent young man, and will succeed. His many friends will wish him success in business. Those desiring anything in his line would do well to call upon him at his storeroom, 68 East Main street. He will please you and will treat his customers in a way that will secure their return.

Big Eliza's last appearance at the World's museum to-night. She is just as advertised and well worth 10 cents to see the biggest living person.

Smoked Fish for Lenten Season.

Fresh Smoked White Fish, 8c lb.
Smoked Sturgeon, 14c lb.
Smoked Halibut, 12½c lb.
Smoked Yarmouth Bloaters, 3 for 5c.
Large Labrador Herring, 2c each.
Prepared Cod Fish, 8c lb.
Georgia Bank Cod Fish, 6c lb.

FRUIT HOUSE.

Just received, a fine line of millinery and fancy goods for spring trade, at Tait Sisters, 26 East Wayne street—near Fruit House.

PLEASANTLY LOCATED.

Louis Ohnhaus & Co. Open Their New Gents Furnishing Store.

One of the most attractive store rooms in the city is that just opened at 86 Calhoun street, by the new firm of Louis Ohnhaus & Co. for the carrying on of the gents furnishing business.

They have placed a new stock of goods in the room. It is a large and complete line of all the best and latest styles, embracing hats, caps, and everything in the gents furnishing departments of large cities. Being new, their customers will get the best and at prices, too, which are the lowest.

Mr. Louis Ohnhaus, the principal member of the new firm, is well and popularly known. He was for many years salesman with Fitch, Keegan & Co., and lately with Wm. Meyer & Bro., the hatters, and understands all the departments of the business which he enters. He is a young man of push and enterprise, pleasant to his customers, and will succeed in business.

The new firm is now ready for business. The readers of THE SENTINEL are invited to give them a call.

READY FOR BUSINESS.

Mr. Fred Myers Opens Up His New Livery Stable.

A new livery stable has been established at 62 East Wayne street, Perrin's old stand, by Mr. Fred Myers, formerly engaged with his father in the street sprinkling business. Mr. Myers has stocked his stables with the best of vehicles and horses, and will be prepared to furnish the finest "turn outs" in the city.

He is a young man who is well known in this city, and that he will succeed in business goes without saying. His stables are conveniently located and fitted up in an attractive and comfortable manner. Those desiring anything in the livery line should give Mr. Myers a call.

Dr. Wm. F. Myers, the veterinary surgeon, has taken office rooms with him and those desiring his services will find him located there, ready for business.

On account of bad weather last week we were not able to dispose of all the stock in the north room. The sale will continue next week.

GOLDEN & MONAHAN.

Smoke the "Fuss" cigar and be happy. It costs you no more.

TIGER—Cut out two tiger heads from every package of Tiger Coffee, and mail five at one time with your address to J. H. Thompson & Co., Detroit, Mich., and see the elegant set of pictures you will receive. 1 4t

Smoke the B. & O. 10-cent cigar. Everybody handles the goods.

Did You Hear

that the B. & O. Cigar has no superior, and the many goods sold is a guarantee of its many admirers.

Prices Tell.

Golden & Monahan have only four more days to remain in the north department of their present location, and on account of the great stock they are carrying they must get rid of it at once, and have concluded to give the public the benefit of a great sacrifice in the worth of furnishing goods for four days only. Here are some of the prices; read carefully:

Fine hats worth $3.00 for 49 cents. Hats that sold for $1.00 at 24 cents. Caps worth $1.00 at 27 cents. Children's caps worth $1.00 at 24 cents. Overalls worth $1.00 at 49 cents. Handsome silk ties as low as 5 cents. Gent's fancy border handkerchiefs, 5 cents. Ladies' elegant purses, worth $1.00 at 27 cents. Shirts of great variety and underwear. Suspenders, Collars, Cuffs, Hose, in fact, everything in that department at prices to correspond with the above list.

Remember, they vacate next Saturday, March 1, so if you will be in need of anything for a year, it would pay to buy now and lay it aside, because you can get a year's supply for almost nothing. Remember the place,

tf 68 Calhoun street.

Bring Us a Run

who will dispute that the B. & O. cigar is equal to any ten-cent cigar in the city.

The best 5 cent cigar is the "Fuss." Try it.

Dr. E. J. McOscar has removed his office and residence to 16 West Jefferson street. Telephone 230. 28 2t

GRAND CONCERT

—AT THE—

MASONIC TEMPLE,

TUESDAY MARCH 18.

The Celebrated

BALMORAL CHOIR,

From Glasgow, Scotland, on their American tour having appeared before crowded houses in London, Dublin, Edinburgh, Glasgow, New York, Chicago and Toronto, will delight our Fort Wayne people with a choice selection of

Scotch, English, Irish And American Songs

On above date. All lovers of good music and songs should not miss this fine opportunity.

Secure your seats early at the Temple as there will undoubtedly be a crowded house.

See opinions of the press:

New York Herald, Nov. 7, 1889: "The Balmoral Choir, a double quartet of singers hailing from Glasgow gave its first concert in Steinway Hall last night, and if the members of the choir were not delighted with the reception they must be hard to please. An audience which filled the hall to overflowing applauded everything. Each member of the choir received a special round of applause, and if the audience could have had its way the concert would have lasted until the small hours of the morning."

Boston Globe, Nov. 20, 1889: "The Balmoral Choir, from Glasgow, Scotland, made its second appearance before a Boston audience in Tremont Temple last evening. The large floor and both left aisles were packed and every standing room was at a premium, so eager were the Hub people to hear the music of dear old Scotland. The program was sufficiently long and varied to have pleased almost any kind of an audience, but no enthusiastic was the last night's gathering that all would have remained long enough to hear Bobby Burns' poems sung from start to finish, even if it took till midnight.

A Card.

Will THE SENTINEL allow me to say to the News that I went to Indianapolis at the request of the president of the board of health to meet him and the president of the State Homeopathic medical institute, and not to attend the meeting of the board of health, and that I am not the oldest physician but one of the oldest in practice in our school of medicine. G. W. BOWER, M. D.

On account of bad weather last week we were not able to dispose of all the stock in the north room. The sale will continue next week.

GOLDEN & MONAHAN.

Oh, what a fuss there is to get the "Fuss" cigar. It is the most popular 5-cent cigar in the market.

'DUFFY'S PURE

FOR MEDICINAL USE

NO FUSEL OIL

Every reader should bear in mind that the district claims made for this whiskey, and which its great popularity and universal use here prove, are absolute purity and superior power. It does not pretend to rank with the innumerable whiskies that are on the market, and the thousand concoctions which unscrupulous druggists seek to thrust upon their customers, but it maintains, as it has for years, its reputation as the only pure, uniform and reliable whiskey in the market. Send for an illustrated book descriptive of its merits.

Duffy Malt Whiskey Co.
Rochester, N. Y.

NATURAL GAS FITTING.

H. J. ASH is prepared to do your Natural Gas Fitting very promptly and give you first-class work for the least possible sum of money. Give him a call at No. 9 E. Columbia St. Stoves of every description for all kinds of fuel. Also Kitchen Furnishing Goods.

L. H. NOGAL,

Stoves : and : Furniture : Exchange,

240 CALHOUN STREET.

Furniture and Tinware promptly mended. Cash Paid for Second Hand Goods of all kinds.

I. G. CLARK,

No. 181 Calhoun St.,

Has on hand a large stock of mouldings and will frame pictures to order cheaper than the cheapest. See his stock before buying. feb 7tm

—THE—

PEOPLE'S STORE

(PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK), EAST BERRY STREET.

We have better inducements than ever in

Staple and Fancy Goods

Immense arrival of

New Goods in Every Department

PRICES LOWER THAN EVER.

Special Values in

DRESS GOODS.

New Brillantines, in Colors and Black, New Henriettas, New Serges, in Plain and Stripes, New Silks, New Trimmings, New Plushes, New Velvets.

JERSEY JACKETS.

Prices ranging from $2.50, $2.75, $3.00, $4.00, $5.00 and upward.

Lace Curtains!

A complete new stock of Lace Curtains, in all prices, Chenille Portieres.

JAPANESE SILKS,

For Drapery and Sash Curtains, Domestic and Foreign Madras, White and Colored, Spotted Swiss.

NEW WASH GOODS

In Scotch Ginghams, French Satines, in Black and White, and Plain Fast Black, Plain Chambreys in the most delicate shades. Large variety of Domestic Satines.

WHITE GOODS.

Complete stock of Whith Dress Goods in India Linon, Victoria Lawns, Lena Stripes, Lace Plaids, Plain and Check Nainsooks.

Domestic Department.

New Table Linens, Colored Damasks New Towels With Knotted Fringes, Crashes in all price, Best Unbleached Muslin to be had in the country for 5c. a yard.

STRICTLY : ONE : PRICE

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

Pixley & Long Block

Berry street.

Dozois, Beadell & Co.

NATURAL GAS FITTING.

ROBERT SPICE.

Is prepared to do your fitting for heating and lighting promptly.

Pumps, Wind Mills, Drive Wells and Repairs.

48 W. Main St.---Telephone 261.

Merciless Massacre This Week

—AT THE—

Chattle Mortgage Sale of Boots and Shoes,

29 CALHOUN STREET.

We can not too strongly emphasize of what importance this sale is to the economical community. Our store, spacious as it is, is at times not large enough to accomodate the throng of bargain seekers who are daily becoming alive to the fact that while this sale lasts, they'll make every 33c. count ONE DOLLAR.

For This Week We Announce a Supplemental Sale of Ladies' and Gents' Fine Shoes.

"Note Prices."

385 pairs of Ladies' fine Kid Button shoes, worked holes, they run in two styles, opera and common sense, all sizes and widths. Former price $2.75, our price, two thirds off, 92c. It'll pay you to see them.

187 pairs of Ladies' fine Dongola Button shoes (silk work button hole) they run in N. Y., opera and common sense lasts, sizes 2 to 8, and from A. to E. widths. Regular price, $3.50, our price, two thirds off, $1.17. They're dandies.

493 pairs of Ladies' shoes, assorted makes, amongst which are Ludlow & Co., Pingree & Smith, H. C. Burt, Gray Bros. and John Kelley. They run in all styles, sizes and widths, regular price from $4 to $6 a pair; our price, two thirds off, $1.33 to $2.00 a pair. Now in order to get any of the above bargains, you must come at once, as the quantity is limited to the above number of pairs.

GENTS' SHOES.

287 pairs of Buff Congress (seamless.) Regular price, $2.50, our price, 82c.

387 pairs of Calf, Button, Lace and Congress. They run in London tiped and French toe. Regular price, $3.00, our price, two thirds off, $1.00 a pair.

195 pairs of fine French Calf, Hand sewed, Dress shoes in all styles, sizes and widths, we'll sell for $1.99, regular price, $5.00.

253 pairs of Kangaroo and Dongola shoes, $2.15 our price; $6.00 regular price.

In addition to the above, we have a large stock of Children's, Misses', Youth's and Boy's shoes that will be sold correspondingly low.

All fall in line and follow the crowd to the Bargain Seekers' headquarters, where you can save 67c. on every $1.

CHATTEL MORTGAGE SALE

—OF—

BOOTS, : SHOES : AND : RUBBER : GOODS,

29 Calhoun St. - - - - Fort Wayne, Ind.

LOOK FOR LARGE YELLOW SIGN.

M. M'DONALD, Mortgagee.

Open Every Evening Till 9 O'clock.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR COUNTY OFFICES.

FOR COUNTY CLERK: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of county clerk, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
LOUIS BRAHEE.

FOR COUNTY CLERK: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of clerk of the Allen circuit court, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. SAMUEL W. SUTPHEN.

FOR COUNTY CLERK: Editor SENTINEL—Please announce the name of John B. Manning as a candidate for county clerk, subject to the decision of the democratic convention. Mr. Manning is an American born citizen, conversant both in the English and German language and is competent to fill the office with credit to the county. MANY DEMOCRATS.

FOR RECORDER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of county recorder, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
LOUIS HAZZARD.

FOR SHERIFF: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of sheriff for Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
EDWARD P. CLANCEREIN.

FOR TREASURER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce the name of Solomon Bolts, of Milan township, as a candidate for treasurer of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
MANY DEMOCRATS.

FOR TREASURER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. I have been connected with that office in deputy for the past five years. As to my ability and the manner in which I have performed my duties, the officers under whom I have served can advise you. If selected I will support the guilt s of that office honestly, faithfully and to the best of my ability. Yours, very respectfully,
CASS HUNTER.

FOR RECORDER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for recorder of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
GEO. W. FICKE.

FOR COMMISSIONER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of commissioner for the third district of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
J. H. STELLHORN.

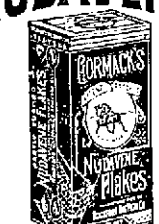
FOR TOWNSHIP OFFICES.

TOWNSHIP TRUSTEE: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of trustee of Wayne township, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. G. W. BEACKENRIDGE.

TOWNSHIP TRUSTEE: Editor Sentinel—At the solicitation of many democrats I have decided to be a candidate for trustee of Wayne township, before the democratic township convention, March 22, and I hope to have the co-operation of all my friends. Yours Very Truly,
W. H. GAITNEY.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for justice of the peace of Wayne township, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. H. F. FRANKE.

NUDAVENE



DELICIOUS BREAKFAST DISH.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

J. E. WAUGH, D. D. S.,

Dental Office in Shoaff's Gallery,

21 W. BERRY ST,